

Bebe Rexha, That's It (feat. 2 Chainz & Gucci Mane)

[Intro: Gucci Mane & 2 Chainz]

Huh, it's Bebe

Gucci

2 Chainz, yah

(Murda on the beat so it's not nice)

Huh

[Chorus: Bebe Rexha & Gucci Mane]

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it (yeah)

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it (huh)

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it

[Verse 1: Bebe Rexha & Gucci Mane]

What you lookin' at's the real, ain't nothin' on me plastic

YSL up on my heels, I be stoppin' traffic

You be lookin' at my ass, damn that thing jurassic

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

I've been ridin' through the west dodgin' paparazzi (huh)

Diamonds drippin' on my neck, I be saucy saucy (brrr)

Damn I'm dressed fresh to death, stepping out the coffin (yeah)

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it (huh, it's Gucci!)

[Verse 2: Gucci Mane]

I'm on the top

Don't even get me started 'cause I don't like to stop

I'm shinin' harder than everybody and I just wore a watch

Two bad bitches, one say that she just wanna watch

I hope she know she lookin' at a whole lotta guap

This bitch so bad that she deserve a whole lot of props

If ye ain't gettin' money, she ain't even gon' talk

She spoiled like a toddler and I ain't even her father

She let her call me daddy, I treat her like pops

It's Gucci

[Chorus: Bebe Rexha]

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it

[Verse 3: Bebe Rexha]

Multicolor [?], with the swimmin' fishes

Mothafucka I'm a star, I don't do no dishes

I don't never speak or talk, all you basic bitches

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

Ridin' up in the Tesla, it's a little vicious

Barbies from New York, I hail outta Brooklyn

That's why all eyes on you, I see you lookin'

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

[Verse 4: 2 Chainz]

2 Chainz, yeah

I like my coffee cold, like my women hot (hot)

I like my spot big, like my car dropped (alright)

Revenge of the have and the have-nots (truuuu)

'Cause back then I didn't even have knots

Yeah, shawty look kinda cute

But her friend there look kinda cuter

I was on the Macbook computer

Tryna go through the whole Kama Sutra
I did, I did, that's it, that's it
Mattress, passion, satisfaction
Aw

[Chorus: Bebe Rexha & 2 Chainz]
That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it (that's it, bow, boom)
That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it (boom, boom)
That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it (that's it)
That's it, that's it (tell 'em)
That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it (alright)
That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it (ugh)
That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it
That's it, that's it (tru)