

Rich The Kid, Woah

I wanna ride 'til the sun just
I like the sound my name on your tongue
'Cause you got the woah, baby
You got the woah
That's right, you the bomb
Give me the time and I'm on it with commas
You got the woah, baby
You got the woah

She got that woah (Woah)
She got that drip slow (Drip, drip)
She got that, I might pull up on her, buy a Range Rove' (Skrrt, skrrt)
Put them hoes to the side
Got a Wraith outside, we could slide (We could slide)
Tell my friends about the pussy 'cause it's fire ('Cause it's fire)
I might let her drive the Bentley 'cause I'm high ('Cause I'm high)
New Birkin bag, I gotta keep her fly (Keep her fly)
Hit the red car drippin', you and I (You and I)
Know I love you, I can't even tell a lie (Tell a lie)
You got it, you got it (You got it)
Girl, your love, I can't be without it (Woo)
If she want Chanel, she gon' cop it (She gon' cop it)
Me and you, baby, ain't no stoppin' (Rich)

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Yeah, you got it, you got it
Oh, you got it, you got it
Yeah, you got it, you got it
You got the woah
Yeah, you got it, you got it
Oh, you got it, you got it
Yeah, you got it, you got it
You got the woah (Dolla \$ign)

You got that woah, baby
Gotta hit it slow, baby
Got me losing my mind, going crazy
Girl, lock your door (Lock your door)
Tú mi amor (Tú mi amor)
Without a question, yeah
You the one for sure
You my baby, baby, baby, baby, baby
Tell them hoes back back, I'm taken
And I ain't going out tonight, I'm staying
Thinking 'bout you all day, I'm anxious
Got a nigga drunk in love, I'm wasted

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