

# The Plug, Goyard Batman (feat. Lil Pump, Aitch)

This The Plug  
Doom, doom  
Doo-doo-doo-doo  
Ooh  
Lil Pump  
Yeah (Fa-fa, fa-fa)  
Mally Mall

Hunnid bands in my Goyard bag, ooh (Yeah)  
Shake that booty for a Goyard bag, ooh (Yeah, yeah)  
Got a bad bitch from San Fran', yeah (Brr)  
I'ma skrrt off in that Batman, woah (Ooh, ooh)  
I like big titty hoes with a suntan, ooh (Ooh)  
Whippin' up Lindsay Lohan  
Whip it up, whip it up, both hands (Brr)  
I'm high as fuck (Huh?)  
I cannot wait 'til the jet lands  
Congratulations (Yeah)  
Lil Pump just popped eight Xan's (Eight Xan's, huh?)

Two Xan's (Yeah, ooh)  
Bitch I feel like I'm Peter Pan (Peter Pan)  
Plan B and you ain't got a plan (Uh-uh)  
All five lawyers got Patek's on they hands (Patek, Patek, lawyer)  
Shake that booty (Huh? Brr)  
For some Gucci (Huh? Gucci)  
We might get married (We might get married)  
If you hold my toolie (Brr)  
She suckin' dick in a movie (Uh)  
I'ma just fuck on that bitch and just pass her to Dooney (Yeah)  
I get my dick sucked in Louis (Brr, huh?)  
Your momma a bitch and your daddy a goofy  
Yes, I'm real disrespectful (Uh-huh)  
AK-47 tell your momma "Temple" (Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)  
If you want smoke, meet me at my next show  
Codeine cowboy (Pow, pow), I'm rich and I'm ghetto (Pow, pow, aye)

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All these bands can't fit in this rucksack (Woo, too many pounds)  
Had to put some racks in the clutch bag (Racks, racks, racks)  
See a neek cash when I touch like "Fuck tax" (Huh?)  
Blow a 40 stack and don't look back  
Let me pour my 'gnac with my tugs  
Get paid for making it rain on beats  
Man laid your bae, left my stain on sheets  
Hate on Aitch but don't make no P's  
It ain't safe to say what I made this week  
Day-to-day with no chain on me  
Don't watch my neck, let the day-day speak  
80K to do stage at least  
Man make the cake and then break a piece  
Louis cologne got me smellin' like money  
I pull with all of the honey's

Leavin' the club, tryna tell me she comin'  
If she don't give ucky, I'm ducking (Ah-ah)  
Pull up and hop out the truck like it's nothing  
The rocks on the bezel are busted  
You get the smell of the cookie, I'm puffin'  
I come in the function and run it

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