

# All Thee Above (feat. Kevin Gates)

## Plies

You my bae, you my gift, you my all of thee above  
You get dick, you get gifts, you get all of thee above  
Stay down, all of thee above  
I'm in lust, I'm in love, I'm in all of thee above You my bae, you my gift, you my all of thee  
above  
Never budge, flush the drugs, yeah, all of thee above  
Stay down, all of thee above  
And fuck a side bitch, 'cause girl you really love Can't stay down like Dreka did  
Send me them nudes when you miss me  
They can't make me cheat on you  
Ain't nothing you could do to make me beat on you  
When I get hard, can I hit on you?  
Come through late night to put D on you  
Box so good, she legendary  
Crush lil' mama necessary  
Got a nigga hard like February  
What we got ain't monetary  
She my independent girl  
Say she love me many, girl  
She been round for a minute, girl  
I'll take care of you and your mama, girl  
House stay clean like [?]  
Can I ID check to keep up with you  
Christian Louboutin got me and bae drippin' aye  
Bottle after bottle coming, me and bae sippin' aye  
Blue bottles on the light, me and bae grippin' aye  
She A, B, C and D so stay outta our business aye  
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You get dick, you get gifts, you get all of thee above  
Stay down, all of thee above  
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above  
Never budge, flush the drugs, yeah, all of thee above  
Stay down, all of thee above  
And fuck a side bitch, 'cause girl you really love I remember when I first met you, Black Honda  
was in the spot  
I saw you walking by, we walk into the light  
Asked if I could come with you, we all been through a lot  
When I pulled you to the side and I'm trying  
I'm trying be in your life  
I'm tryna fast forward, smoking on meteorites  
Sick of your last boy, you say you need me in your life

Being a plie, it is I, hold on  
 One still later smack down but my heart stone cold  
 Ay, buy you a house and move you to Boca  
 You ain't gotta drive, I'll get you a chauffeur  
 If I am your Stedman then you is my Oprah  
 We can be next big Bee & Hova  
 A - will I arrive for her?  
 B - will I slide for her?  
 C - will I die for her?  
 D - all of thee above You my bae, you my gift, you my all of thee above  
 You get dick, you get gifts, you get all of thee above  
 Stay down, all of thee above  
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 above  
 Never budge, flush the drugs, yeah, all of thee above  
 Stay down, all of thee above  
 And fuck a side bitch, 'cause girl you really love I had to admit, I been a gangsta  
 Been to the penn and you ain't changed me  
 Giving you gifts 'cause you amazing  
 Always showing appreciation  
 Red one initiate it  
 I'm in the spirit of winning paper  
 All fits are custom tailored  
 I am not mingling with the haters  
 We like Ali, we the greatest  
 Porsche willing to block  
 I'm the one willing the spot  
 I'm the one touching the back end  
 I'm the one to eat on your clit from behind  
 Then hit you hard from the back end  
 We doing yoga, you back bend  
 I lick on your titties and tap in It's four in the morning, I walk in the house  
 I'm busy drunk but I'm digging in your shit  
 You is asleep, I'm waking you up  
 Fuck on each other, we do it to bed  
 A - is the sex  
 B - is the Lord  
 C - is a chemist  
 D - is all of thee above You my bae, you my gift, you my all of thee above  
 You get dick, you get gifts, you get all of thee above  
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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

