

# You Said (feat. Quavo)

## Young Thug

So what's up with all that goddamn tough talk you had earlier on the phone, you know what I'm saying? When you said you was 'gon goddamn do this and that to me?

You told me (freaky-deeky)

Where all that at? oh I thought so You got high level confidence you knahmsayin' You said you' gone fuck me to death when you see me

You said that, you said that

You said you 'gone do me the worst, I remember you right said that  
You said you 'gone kiss from my neck to my chest to my naval and dick and nuts

We talked about everything, then you know that we got us some making up

I lick on that puss on a pill, and I make her stand up like some bunny ears

I bite on that butt, then I suck on her toes and her soul go outta here

She look at him like he 'gone kill her and I turn 'round and light like I'm Dr. Phil

Let's get freaky deeky around here

Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh

Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh (I want you to say now)

Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh (I want you to say now)

Say it now (Jeffery!), ooh, ooh, ooh I got the door unlocked

And I know right now she'd rather have my dick than a watch

And I'm not right about her friend, but I got a strong feeling she'll take real charge and run into  
the narcs

And I'm seeing all your emotions, came a long way from roaches

Ride around the 'berg get the rollie

I ain't ever need a nothing brodie

I'm full pocket, macaroni

Rose-gold, AP, like a token

Bought that bitch a mink, now she cozy

Rather go to jail, I ain't told 'em

I get excited when I see you

I'd rather freeze up and get shot when I see you

Oh, they dreaming and standing and I drive in the rear view

You cool, and you a real one

Let's go to Africa, to the Pilgrim

You said you' gone fuck me to death when you see me

You said that, you said that

You said you 'gone do me the worst, I remember you right when you said that  
You said you 'gone kiss from my neck to my chest to my naval and dick and nuts

We talked about everything, then you know that we got us some making up

I lick on that puss on a pill, and I make her stand up like some bunny ears

I bite on that butt, then I suck on her toes and her soul go outta here

She look at him like he 'gone kill her and I turn 'round and light him like I'm bouta feel

Let's get freaky deeky around here Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh

Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh (I want you to)

Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh (I want you to)  
Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh Let's make out last song  
She get the last goal  
I got some Actavis  
I want the last dose  
I got a good cash flow  
But I don't want the fast dough  
Your daughter got filthy rich  
I came right out the rat-hole  
I smoked a whole eighth  
I'm drinking codeine  
I want some head in here  
I don't want no teeth  
I should've called off  
I'm bout to OD  
Then I'm off like a golf ball  
My two homies  
Lay it up on me  
I make her squirt on the couch  
Private party on that blouse  
We play for the Cavs, no beers  
Every diamond on me, crystal clear  
Molly on me, baby, take it off of me  
CAT scan, white stuff on my jeans  
Hit it from the back, loosen up her spleen  
Say you mine, Imma take it off and raw dog You said you' gone fuck me to death when you see  
me  
You said that, you said that  
You said you 'gone do me the worst, I remember you right when you said that  
You said you 'gone kiss from my neck to my chest to my naval and dick and nuts  
We talked about everything, then you know that we got us some making up  
I lick on that puss on a pill, and I make her stand up like some bunny ears  
I bite on that butt, then I suck on her toes and her soul go outta here  
She look at him like he 'gone kill her and I turn 'round and light him like I'm bouta feel  
Let's get freaky deaky around here Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh (I want you to)  
Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh (I want you to)  
Say it now, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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