

# THat Part (feat. Kanye West)

## ScHoolboy Q

Me no conversate with the fake, that part  
All my bitches independent bitches, that part  
I just want the paper, that part  
All my bitches flavored  
That part, that part, that part, that partAyy! That part  
Bang this shit in the hood one time  
Lil bitch I'm back and poppin'  
Tell that ugly bitch to move away, I need more options  
Broke? Then fix your pockets, all I do is profit  
Quarter million, switchin' lanes... that part  
Bet my bitch move the same old thing... that part  
405 with the gun off safety... that part  
Ayy I'm still tryna make that plate  
Rich or poor, nigga, choose your fate  
Style on top of style, nigga  
Five years I've been rich, nigga  
Drove Beamers down Fig, nigga  
Pushed Porsches down Broadway  
I've been doggin' different hoes, nigga  
Got a chain that's worth the Rolls, nigga  
Got an engine back with the top in it  
Nigga drivin' it like it's a bomb in itMe no conversate with the fake, that part  
All my bitches independent bitches, that part  
I just want the paper, that part  
All my bitches flavored  
That part, that part, that part, that part  
Okay, okay, okay, okay, okay, okay! (That part)  
Beggars can't be choosers, bitch this ain't Chipotle  
Nigga with an attitude, I feel like O'Shea  
Walkin', livin' legend, man I feel like Kobe  
I just left the strip club, got some glitter on me  
Wifey gonna kill me, she the female OJ  
Y'all don't feel me, man this ain't okay  
Four Seasons, take a shower, new clothes, I'm reloaded  
Rich nigga, still eatin' catfish  
That bitch ain't really bad, that's a catfish  
If I walk up out of Saks Fifth  
Have the paparazzi doin' backflips  
If I lay you down on the mattress  
Blow the back out 'til you backless  
Thick, we already established  
She just got 'em done, bra-straplessYeah! Okay, okay, okay, okay! (That part)

Beggars can't be choosers, bitch this ain't Chipotle (That part)  
 Nigga with an attitude, I feel like O'Shea (That part)  
 Walkin', livin' legend, man I feel like Kobe (That part) Me no conversate with the fake, that part  
 All my bitches independent bitches, that part  
 I just want the paper, that part  
 All my bitches flavored  
 That part, that part, that part, that part Ayy! That part  
 Bang this shit in the hood one time  
 Lil bitch I'm back and poppin'  
 Tell that ugly bitch to move away, I need more options  
 Broke? Then fix your pockets, all I do is profit Few million made and still ain't changed... that  
 part  
 Me, my girl got matchin' bling... that part  
 I'ma get so blowed, I'ma lose my brain... that part  
 Me and XO only thing go straight  
 Need me a bitch that'll go both ways  
 Style on top of style, nigga  
 Since a youngin' I wanted to ball, nigga  
 Had a pistol in my drawls, nigga  
 When I was broke, I had to sauce, nigga  
 Got a Chevy with side to side on it  
 Hundred spokes, the dana danes on it  
 Got a chopper that stand at 5'2"  
 I put your homies down beside you Me no conversate with the fake, that part  
 All my bitches independent bitches, that part  
 I just want the paper, that part  
 All my bitches flavored  
 That part, that part, that part, that part  
 Ayy! That part  
 That part  
 That part Walkin' livin' legend, man I feel like Kobe (That part)  
 I just dropped 60, man I feel like Kobe  
 Lamar was with me, man I feel like Kobe  
 Pippen at my weddin', man I feel like Jordan  
 Trippin' at my weddin', I be raaa-uh-ayy  
 Ain't say shit, nigga  
 You was listenin' close though  
 You was listenin' to hoes though  
 You wouldn't listen to the flow though  
 Listen to the Goat  
 Listen to a young nigga from the 'Go though  
 I'ma freestyle this mothafucka, who knew?  
 When I'm with my niggas, nigga, ScHoolboy Q  
 And uh, Top Dawg, call Top Dawg  
 Get that nigga on the phone  
 Top Dawg on the phone!  
 Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy! Hah!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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