

# Oh Yeah

## Young Thug

I was riding on a bike  
On a very late night  
She gave me chills  
I'm for real  
Hey I'm the one with soul, and I know your role  
A real one for sure (for sure)  
I won't fuel your coke, I won't fuel lipo Oh no, no no Oh yeah yeah, no  
Oh yeah yeah, oh  
Oh yeah yeah, oh  
Look at that stand right there, that stand right there  
That stand right there  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah  
Half-ass standing in your door  
I'll walk past the street (Fuck that street)  
Next to my bike, child on the front  
Child on the bike like we livin' overseas  
I had a dream these niggas stood over me (Yeah wha?)  
I had a bad bitch and she ate it off a cake (Bitch you geek)  
Drunk off your love and I just stood by the sink (Bleah)  
Look in these eyes, they disguise, you the mink (What?)  
I just popped like rubber bands on it (Rup, rup)  
Her booty fly like LA, I just land on it (Yeah)  
Yeah, top-knot, it's a brand on it  
Baby tell me where we stand  
Her booty big as a sedan, I'm like  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah  
Look at that stand right there, that stand right there  
That stand right there  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah  
Now I be cruisin' to Lil Uzi  
Talking shit so pass the toupee  
We made a deal, ain't nothin' to do with it  
I want head like a dinner date  
I remember you popped your first bottle (I remember)  
I remember I had my first toddler (What?)  
Nothin' changed, I remember I had my third toddler (What?)  
Yeah lil Wanda, she was my sherm partner (Lick, lick)  
Free lil unfunk he got an urg doctor  
I ranned off on some of my cursed doctors  
Dropped the racks right on 'em like a girl got 'em

I'm just singing babe, this your world, yeah yeah  
And if I like 'em and you love 'em they deserve partners (Ha!)  
You left a bag for me to see  
You left a bag and now you hurt me  
I only helped you pack your bag because you urk me (Swat)  
Do it hurt when you gone? I'm like Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah  
Look at that stand right there, that stand right there  
That stand right there  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah Fuck 'em all and fuck what they  
thinkin'  
First it wet then it multiplying  
You still piped, you ain't take it down yeah  
Mekhi Phifer, let's throw it down, yeah yeah  
Bae you know that it's goin' down  
I'm they ticket, they hold me down  
And I'm so in love with the town  
Much respect when you come around  
I was riding on a bike  
On a very late night  
She gave me chills, I'm for real

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

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