

The Woo (feat. 50 Cent & Roddy Ricch)

Pop Smoke

[Pop Smoke:]

She want a Woo nigga She wanna fuck with the Woo

She wanna fuck with the Woo

She wanna fuck with the Woo

She wanna fuck with the Woo

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah [Roddy Ricch:]

I told her, "Ooh-woo-woo"

Shawty wanna fuck me inside of the coupe

I can take you out everywhere, fuck a jet fare

Versace hotel with Versace robe, woah, woah

Like you when you let down your hair with no comb

And I stay to myself 'cause I never liked these hoes (Yeah)

And she only liked the guap, red light these hoes

Why would I waste my time on a shorty that don't got me on the front of her mind?

Especially when you get designer and I wine and dine

And the Bentley came with the wings like a number nine, yeah

Come through, just us two

I like you 'cause you cut how I'm cut too

Come through, just us two

I like you 'cause you cut how I'm cut too

[Pop Smoke (Roddy Ricch):]

She want a fuck with the Woo (Ayy, she wanna fuck with the Woo, Woo)

She wanna fuck with the Woo

She wanna fuck with the Woo

She wanna fuck with the Woo

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah [50 Cent:]

That's my kind of bitch, she be sayin' some shit

Like, "When you gon' fly me in private, so I can land on that dick?"

She said, "Tricks is for kids", she don't fall for the tricks

She can handle her own, she just want some dick

Got that big Birkin bag worth five, six figures

You might be out your league, can you buy that, nigga? (Buy that)

I pull up on her top gone on the Dawn, I'm the don

You can fuck around, if you want, if you want

Out in Bali, big swing, big dress

Big ass, make her squirt and make a big mess

Before we done, she ask "Where we gon' do it next?"

Next, so wet it fucked up the seats in the jet

She like all that gangsta shit

Top down, ridin' 'round with the blick

Who you with? Woo

She like all that gangsta shit

I said, "She like all that gangsta shit"
[Pop Smoke:]
She wanna fuck with the Woo
She wanna fuck with the Woo
She wanna fuck with the Woo
She wanna fuck with the Woo (Hahaha)Let me take you to the candy shop (Candy shop)
Show you all I got (All I got, all I got)
I put the diamonds on your chain (Chain, uh)
To match your diamond ring (Uh, uh, uh)
I'm 092, nigga, Woo (Woo, back)
Hate it or love it (Uh, uh), it's me and you (Woo)
Let's turn her into something
She said she love Woo niggas (Woo, uh)
Them niggas who gon' pull triggers (Grrt, oh, nah, nah, nah)
I was fine when I met you (Met you, pow)
Then I sexed you (Woo)
Then I left you (Uh)
'Cause your pussy felt insane (Insane, feel insane)
And I don't got time to waste (No time to waste, let's get it in)She wanna fuck with the Woo
She wanna fuck with the Woo
She wanna fuck with the Woo
She wanna fuck with the Woo
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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