

# Sweet Chick (feat. BJ the Chicago Kid)

Anderson .Paak

Oooh, yeah  
Oooh, yeah  
Spotlight that's just my life and time  
Okay, I got me a sweet bitch  
So I'm headed to N.Y. just to be up in it  
Off of Riverton, we fuckin' us a sweet chick  
She go vegan on the weekends  
Hell naw, you shouldn't be eatin' dick  
I got me a freak bitch and she nasty, she wild, she a free spirit  
After me, she gon' let the whole team hit it  
God damn, why can't you be more discreet wit' it?  
I'm at peace wit' it  
Come on, peace, kid  
Yeah, it ain't much, look  
Okay, got me a cheap broad  
Should be tippin' but she'll be puttin'  
Them dollar bills in her bra  
She be cussin' out the managers at restaurants  
Every time we go to dinner, shit is free of charge  
I got me a centerfold, kinda sorta  
But she poppin' on the Insta though  
She gon' have a million followers by the winter time  
After that she'll be somebody that I used to know  
I had to let her go, you know?  
Had a Xan hoe  
She be mumblin', ain't it hard to understand though  
She in love with all the trappers from Atlanta  
Introduced her to T.I. and that was last time I had her  
Got a skater bitch  
She a gamer gotta take her to arcades and shit  
She'll be watchin' Anime while I'm layin' dick  
Wanna go to Comic Con? I'm like, "Come down a bit"  
On my gangsta shit, uhh  
Speakin' of which, got a gangsta boo  
Man, her mama and her grandmomma a gangsta too  
With the drama keep the llama in the daisy dukes  
Yeah, the five shot she'll take it to the party  
She gon' shoot up the room?  
(Fuck outta here, nigga, run ya shit)  
Oooh, got a lazy bitch  
Oh, I'ma do it tomorrow, tomorrow came and went  
Ain't no fuckin' at the crib, it's probably dirty as shit  
How you runnin' outta breath when you ridin' the dick?

Hoe, oh nah, nah, nah  
You gotta get the fuck up off me right now  
Oh, baby, I been thinkin' 'bout what  
I gotta do all day and I'm fuckin' tired, Wilma tired  
Damn!  
Okay, I got it  
Got a cougar bitch  
We be fuckin' in the back of Subaru's and shit  
I would love to spend the night, there's  
Always food in the fridge  
She be knowin' what she likin' and what to do wit' it  
Uh, throwin' me around, wasn't used to it  
Gotta tell my bigger homie how abusive she is  
Nigga, no one would believe me, they like  
"You just a bitch"  
Had to buy surveillance cameras to get proof of it  
Damn  
I'm suin' you, bitch!  
But I got a fat ass one from Chicago  
She said she lowkey but everybody know  
Bitch is from heaven, mattress on the floor  
Invite her to the crib, show her how I live  
But she bossin' roaches, no  
Next stop Ohio  
Her mom's shoppin' these parts of Mexico  
She demand the D before and after show  
These are the ups and downs when we're in love  
Spotlight that's just my life and time  
Yeah, baby, baby, yeah  
Yeahhh, baby  
Oh, darlin', oooh  
Darlin', darlin', darlin', darlin'Okay  
Shit, yes, Lord  
Okay  
Spotlight that's just my life and time  
I got it, uh  
Got a yogi bitch and she natural  
She hate to wear deodorant  
And she bashful if she come up out  
Those clothes she in  
You got a what, my nigga?  
You got-you got a what?  
Oh, your bitch is flexible?  
No, no-no-no-no  
You like yogi bitches now? Fuck that!  
How'd you get in here? Chill  
Let's see if your bitch could dodge these bullets, nigga  
My nigga, you know what?  
No-no!

Get the fuck, wait, you fuckin' wit' a bitch..  
Don't talk...  
That don't shave her under arms?  
You know what? You gon' run that under arm hair bitch  
Bitches in the hood need that for edges  
Put the gun down, yo!  
What else you got in your bag, bitch?  
Come up off that  
Shut the fuck up, nigga  
You know what, come up off your  
Cha-you know what? I fuckin' loved you, nigga  
Your bitch is makin' me-you know what, bitch?  
She 'bout to die first, fuck that

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>