

# Thinking With My Dick (feat. Juicy J)

Kevin Gates

Got money, retarded  
Don't want her if it don't clap when she walking  
Not too pretty in the face, but she super thick  
I'm just thinking with my dick  
My shit dumb  
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I'm just thinking with my dick Skip the line, on my mind  
VIP going mad  
Bands make her dance  
With a bag full of zans  
Got my Vans in advance  
Acting bad on them tabs  
Pants cost a grand  
Put that ass in my hands  
Duffel bag full of cash  
She a model? I'mma get her  
Seen 'em now  
She stop, popped, and squat by the zipper  
Thinking out loud  
My dick probably tryna kill her  
Helpin' somebody  
The bitch wiped off the liquor  
Going live  
Long hair, shawty ride like geranimo  
Sayin' I got the gas  
I ain't talkin' 'bout conical  
Knock the whole click down  
I'm talking like dominoes  
One hit wonder  
When we finish, adios  
Me and this bitch ain't gon' make it to the suite  
I'mma put her on her knees right here VIP  
I'm a dog ass nigga, I'm not fucking with no fleas  
If I saw that bitch again, I probably won't even speak  
And why you taking care of that bitch?  
Wait 'til you find out that we sharing that bitch  
Head trippy with your girl and her girlfriend  
Bet you never even knew she was a lesbian  
Man that girl swallow nut like an elephant  
Like a dentist with a drill, I be digging in that mouth  
First they swallow all my children then I kick them bitches out

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

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