

Powerglide (feat. Juicy J)

Rae Sremmurd, Swae Lee & Slim Jxmmi

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Mike WiLL Made-It
Yeah, Yeah Yeaah
Mally Mall
Oh, Oh, Oh
Oh, Oh
Ear Drummers
Yeah, hoe What's in ya' mug? Toasted up, no I ain't hostin'
Kush all in my lap because these hoes don't want to roll it
I was sliding in the Lamb' with the powerglide (oh)
Slime green paint, peanut butter inside (oh)
She wanna fuck, speak up
Coming out her clothes (oh)
I'm in wonderland when she coming down the pole (whoa)
And I don't care if she take all of mine (oh)
Like it ain't shit but a dollar sign
Diamonds unthawed
Coming in froze (froze)
Got too many girls to let one of them go (oh)
When I make a purchase, I can't wait to showboat (oh)
If she bad I put a pinky ring on snow globe
I'ma have that pussy on lock like Hulk Hogan (yeah)
She was going up and down the pole like yo-yo (down)
You can say I'm greedy 'cause I always want more (more)
I don't fuck with homies 'cause they want some slow-pokes (lame)
Oh, money on monsoon
Baby girl full moon (ay)
Yeah these niggas with some money some room
She don't she stop, pedigrees, now they clueless
Oh, big balling like Mutombo, yeah
Much cooler than the cool kids, woah
Can you believe every night we do this? (yeah)
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Like it ain't shit but a dollar sign Hold up, I'ma go and spend that money soon (hold up)
I don't care if she had a man, so? (man)

Pedicure gang get your fingernails did
With no shame flips that ass like heads or tails (tails)
And she finer than a motherlover (lover)
Can I hit that ass like a bullseye? (hit)
She gon' suck like a bloodsucker (woo)
My feet higher than a motherfucker
Oh, I hear you like fast cash (fast cash)
Oh, You know I got the hots for you (I've got the hots)
I'm being reckless, so I cash in
She said, "I only wanna dance for you"
We have no mercy for you, no (no)
Me and my niggas closer than in-laws (than in-laws)
Fuck an interview she know the answer (answer)
Prototype cars not a Jaguar, aaah! What's in ya' mug? Toasted up, no I ain't hostin'
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And I don't care if she take all of mine (oh)
Like it ain't shit but a dollar sign Duck sauce on my feet, hoe
Pass around the pre-rolleds
Rollie on my chain
Flava Flav with the Steez, hoe
Kush residue on my jeans
I blow hella dope
And them classy Reeboks
Whiter than snow
And a nigga be dressin'
Walkin' 'round, who just steppin'?
Unintentional flexin'
Tryna send out a message
Money walk with the issue
Shake that ass wit' ya bestie
Seein' stars in the rental
Got your broad in the rental?
20k in AOD
And it's just me and my kinfolk?
Tryna send a girl to college
I ain't copping no preacher?
Say her birthday late July
Yeah, that means she a Leo?
Might just leave with me tonight
But that don't mean she a freak hoe
Fuck with dancers and models
Shout out them girls who get dollars
Shawty came from the bottom
Yeah, shout out Keisha bottoms

Couple cases of Rose
Came out to me with the Sparkles
I pour up for all the girls
But I'ma drink out the bottles What's in ya' mug? Toasted up, no I ain't hostin'
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And I don't care if she take all of mine (oh)
Like it ain't shit but a dollar sign She got that million dollar pussy
But I get it for the free
She like to do a lot of snow
I told that bitch to come and ski
Shawty bad
She can get it
She can swallow
She can spit it
Bring her friend
If she with it
On the pole
Got her splitted
In the bed
Or the Lamb
Got your bitch
Suckin' dick
On the 'Gram
V12 helped me get up out the jam
Trunk full of slam
R.I.P Lil Peep
I gotta slow down on them Xans (hey) Just had a ménage (hey)
Back seat of my Benz (hey)
Put that shit on camera (hey)
She squirted on the lens (hey)
Then she told me put it on her chinny chin-chin (hey)
Pocket full of nothin' but them Benjy Franklins (hey) With the gang posted up (up)
Puttin' numbers up (up)
Bitch, want me that check first
I don't wanna fuck (yeah)
They say it's cuffing season
Baby, you ain't good enough (nope)
She want a real nigga
Dog, you ain't hood enough What's in ya' mug? Toasted up, no I ain't hostin'
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Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>