

Kevin Gates - Thugged Out lyrics | AZ Lyrics.az

b**h, get naked disrespectful when we s**ing I-N-D-E-P-E whatever Ain't got no time for spelling, it's about time you start undressing All that a** behind you yeah, I can see it from the front Cutting up the 'ply, sipping Yike, blowing blunts In the car, oh God I'm nasty Just said don't put nothing past me Behind it over, pull your hair, then smack it Pressure, 'tron, scratching Beat the p**y, I got come back Now come back (come back), What's happening (come back) I like my b**hes thugged out, on the couch Making love, in a drug house I like my b**hes thugged out, only one who know just what a thug about Baby, I just like my women thugged out, I like my b**hes thugged out Face down, a** up that's the way we like to f** (you're right) On that goose, you too loose baby, tighten up On a deuce, sipping juice, that's my type of love (Retawdid) That's my type of, tattoos all on my body My whips always exotic Talk loud with my jeans sagging, and she don't think it's obnoxious In and out of jail, I'm thugging She hold it down, no question Aggressive, get money, she love me, one hundred I like my b**hes thugged out, on the couch Making love, in a drug house I like my b**hes thugged out, only one who know just what a thug about Baby, I just like my women thugged out, I like my b**hes thugged out Yeah, she official Thugging to the griscle Big Chanel bag for the racks and the pistol Riding for a n***a, she ain't never tripping The Porshe Panamera coupe, she really about her business Copped it off the profit, got a condo in the trenches Flights taking off, she above them local b**hes I love the way she thugging, she roll my kush for me I f**s with her one hundred, you other b**hes stunting I like my b**hes thugged out, on the couch Making love, in a drug house I like my b**hes thugged out, only one who know just what a thug about Baby, I just like my women thugged out, I like my b**hes thugged out

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“Thugged Out” (feat. Boobie Black)

[Verse 1 – Kevin Gates:] Bitch, get naked disrespectful when we sexing I-N-D-E-P-E whatever Ain't got no time for spelling, It's about time you start undressing All that ass behind you yeah, I can see it from the front Cutting up the 'ply, sipping Yike, blowing blunts In the car, oh God I'm nasty Just said don't put nothing past me Behind it over, pull your hair, then smack it Pressure, 'tron, scratching Beat the pussy, I got come back Now come back (come back), What's happening (come back)

[Chorus:] I like my bitches thugged out, on the couch Making love, in a drug house (ugh) I like my bitches thugged out, only one who know just what a thug about Baby, I just like my women thugged out, I like my bitches thugged out

[Verse 2 – Kevin Gates:] Face down, ass up that's the way we like to fuck (you're right) On that goose, you too loose baby, tighten up On a deuce, sipping juice, that's my type of love (Retawdid) That's my type of, tattoos all on my body My whips always exotic (skrrt!) Talk loud with my jeans sagging, and she don't think it's obnoxious (what up?) In and out of jail, I'm thugging She hold it down, no question Aggressive, get money, she love me, one hundred (ugh)

[Chorus:] I like my bitches thugged out, on the couch Making love, in a drug house (ugh) I like my bitches thugged out, only one who know just what a thug about Baby, I just like my women thugged out, I like my bitches thugged out

[Verse 3 – Boobie Black:] Yeah, she official Thugging to the griscle Big Chanel bag for the racks and the pistol Riding for a nigga, she ain't never tripping The Porshe Panamera coupe, she really about her business Copped it off the profit, got a condo in the trenches Flights taking off, she above them local bitches I love the way she thugging, she roll my kush for me I fucks with her one hundred, you other bitches stunting

[Chorus:] I like my bitches thugged out, on the couch Making love, in a drug house (ugh) I like my bitches thugged out, only one who know just what a thug about Baby, I just like my women thugged out, I like my bitches thugged out