

# Bacc Seat (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

## Roddy Ricch

[Roddy Ricch:]

She want Celine, she want the Gucci  
I ride with some hundreds on me, I got the blue cheese  
Pull up in a Jeep, I put it on 4G  
I want your body, gimme slop top on the front seat  
We gone fuck for an hour then we gon' move to the back seat  
When you give me a lap dance, baby, watch for the gat, please  
Run it back, run it back, run it back, run it back like a track meet  
Bae, relax me, you ain't gotta ask me, huh

G-G huh, I blew her back out  
Fuckin' that bitch got her tappin' out  
Got me bustin' like the bustin' the racks out  
I got her ridin' in the four door, huh  
Draped in designer, no Polo, huh  
I was in the Wraith, had the White Out  
Bought all the cars off of coco  
I gotta drape you up  
She got bae but she naked with us  
I got diamonds, gon' drip on the pussy  
Keep 'em in the cut  
I keep a bad foreign  
She know that she comin', of course  
Had to throw that fat ass in the Porsche  
Got her face down, that ass to the north  
Yeah, yeah

[Roddy Ricch & (Ty Dolla \$ign):]

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Bae, relax me, you ain't gotta ask me, huh (Dolla \$ign)

[Ty Dolla \$ign:]

She want Celine ('Line)  
I'm the Celine King ('Line king)  
Eat the pussy with my grill on  
Put it all on my bling bling (Bling bling)

I call her my lil' mama, she want a Balenciaga (Ooh yeah)  
Sippin' saké at the 'Bu 'cause we can't go to Benihana's  
2020, 720S

It's a race car (Car), better yet it's a jet  
Tint my windows black (Black), gimme topsey at the light (Skrrt)  
Is you into that? Baby, pull them panties to the side  
We go rounds like some boxing shit (Sheesh)  
But I give you way more than three minute increments (Three)  
I spent a hundred on a ring on my pinky (Ring)  
She said she love me every time when I'm leavin' (Leave)  
I'm a fucking sex symbol (Sheesh)

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