

Pledge Allegiance (feat. Sage the Gemini)

Jonh Hart

[Jonh Hart:]

Oh damn, that easy

She clappin', no hands

Ooh, I don't believe it

Right hand to God

No, I really mean it

She make ya stand up

Pledge allegiance

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[Sage the Gemini:]

Ay, ay

Facts on facts

Don't let niggas lie to you

Put a cap on cap

2 Guns movie got me feelin' like I'm Denzel
She gon' make me bust back to back, ay (uhh!)
I know she got a nigga, I don't see the problem
Listen to me, I know she juicy, she never fucked a baller
And when he find out, I know he finna holler
Tell 'em that we keep two 20's like it's 40 dollars
You know that I be on, bae
Hit it from the back in the middle of the day
Your ex never hit it like that, no way
Shoulda been threw the whole nigga away

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Sexy in the city, who you came with?
Must've practiced in the mirror 'fore you came in
Yeah, I'm singin' to you, don't know what your name is
Keep doin' that, shawty, we gon' have to change it
Put that on me like reverse and rewind
How can I front lookin' at that from behind?
Booty on 3 like, bust out the seams like
Give me the green light, "Valet, the key light!"
Ohh oh oh oh!
Throwin' that, throwin' that, throwin' that back
She gon', tap a nigga out, girl, salute my flag

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Slam, slam

Camera's comin' out

Booty so big, it's enough to go around

I'ma need a taste, got cake by the pound

Left right here, it's goin' down, goin' down

Put it on me, put it on me, put it on me, gladly

Salty ass bitches hatin' on you, sadly

Sweet tooth, fuck around and be your Sugar Daddy

Girl, I'm runnin' through these racks

Ohh oh oh oh!

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