## **No Option**

## **Post Malone**

Hoe, I'm so clean and motherfuckers just talkin'
Show up at the spot and now everyone, they all watchin'
Don't wanna prove you wrong but shit, you leave me with no option, yeah, yeahEverybody asking "Post, when is the album droppin'?"

Ever since the very first day at it, I been poppin' Don't wanna prove you wrong but shit, you leave me with no option, yeah, yeah

Ooh, swingin' in a four-door

Now they takin' photos

Bottles, we need more of those, ooh

Say she been to every show

And been on award

And she always be in front row, oh yeah

Everything that I worked for

Waited so long to get on

The Caddy just sits on the chrome

I swang through on dubs on the four

Baby wanna get in this S-Class

Little mama, she just wanna go fast

You know, baby, you don't get a free pass

So I told her "Ass, gas or grass"

Rolex with the diamonds keep me shinin'

Gotta have perfect timin' when I'm ridin'

Brand new Aston Martin with no mileage

Ooh, ooh, ooh yeahHoe, I'm so clean and motherfuckers just talkin' Show up at the spot and now everyone, they all watchin'

Don't wanna prove you wrong but shit, you leave me with no option, yeah, yeahNow she

hoppin' in a old-school

Swimmin' in the carpool

Everything is all cool

Yeah she told me not to tell

'Bout the rumors that I heard

She said, "Everything was all true"

Baby wanna get in this S-Class

Little mama, she just wanna go fast

You know, baby, you don't get a free pass

So I told her "Ass, gas or grass"

Rolex with the diamonds keep me shinin'

Gotta have perfect timin' when I'm ridin'

Brand new Aston Martin with no mileage

Ooh, ooh, ooh yeahJust me and lil' mama, yeah

Ridin' around LA

Just me and lil' mama, yeah

We run the city, yeahBaby wanna get in this S-Class
Little mama, she just wanna go fast
You know baby you don't get a free pass
So I told her ass gas on grass
Rolex with the diamonds keep me shining
Gotta have perfect timin' when I'm ridin'
Brand new Aston Martin with no mileage
Oh ohSo come hop in the coupe
What do you wanna do?
Put that dime in my coupe
With the gold on my tooth, oh yeah

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/