

# Pose (feat. Megan Thee Stallion & Lil Uzi Vert)

## Yo Gotti

Photo shoot, yeah  
Flash, flash, flash, flash You are looking at a legend in the flesh  
Fresher body kid ya to the check  
Blew a quarter key on the set  
Hold up, pose  
VV's and the chain lookin' wet  
Deposit, I ain't hit the account yet  
Shit ain't verified, like my check  
Hold up, pose (yeah) Pose, pose, pose, pose, photo shoot, pose, pose, pose  
It's a photo shoot  
Dope boy, I'm on Polaroid  
Photo's make me paranoid (flash)  
Bitch open up her camera phone (hold on, hold on)  
This that shit I be tryna avoid (yeah)  
Bitch, I ain't tryna make no blog with you (blog with you)  
Hoe, I ain't walkin' to the mall with you (ay, not me)  
Took her out on the radio  
I should take a picture, you got the log with you She been sendin' me pictures and they X rated  
(X rated)  
Word on the street that her ex hate it (ex hate it)  
You doin' lame shit and I'm irritated (fuck, nigga)  
I don't do no fuck shit, I'm a hater's baby (yum)  
She wanna eat the dick on camera (camera)  
Pussy bald head, like Amber (Rose)  
Tights look right, pussy camel toe  
Photo shoot  
Pose, pose, pose, pose, pose, pose, photo shoot, pose  
Pose, pose, pose, pose, photo shoot, pose, pose, photo shoot, yeah, woah You are looking at a  
legend in the flesh  
Fresher body kid ya to the check (yuh)  
Blew a quarter key on the set  
Hold up, pose  
V-V-VV's and the chain is lookin' wet (what)  
Deposit, I ain't hit the account yet (yuh)  
Shit ain't verified, like my check (let's go)  
Hold up, pose Pose, pose, pose, pose, pose, pose, pose (Lil Uzi) Fucked that bitch, try put the fee  
on it  
Uh-uh, bet put the free on it (yeah)  
If it's 'bout money, then we on it (woah)  
Water on my neck, you could ski on it (ooh)  
You can't unthaw these diamonds, put the heat on it (what)  
I was layin' in my bed while she dreamed on it (yeah)

Man, I touched that thing back, put my knee on it (yeah)  
Man, my shoes was too fresh with my feet on it (woah)Went to the jeweler, top of the morning  
24 hours, then I was sorted (let's go)  
You was not locked up, you was in holdin'  
I know some niggas got life and they posin'  
All in they picture, she know I'm richer  
Yeah that her nigga, look at my wrist-er  
Heard you flew sticker, I do not miss her  
She not enough, I need a friendI feel like Trisha, totaled my car  
I cannot fix her, she pose for the pic (skrr)  
Make the bitch lick it, I got a lamb  
I got a fist, she ride on my dick like it's a RipStik  
Smack on her bottom like that shit a mysty  
I'm 30 M's in, still in the trenches  
Went to the dentist 'cause I'm a menace  
Fucked the old cougar just for her picturePose, pose, pose, pose, pose, pose, photo shoot, pose  
(woah)  
Pose, pose, pose, pose, photoshoot, pose, pose, hold up, pose

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