That's It (feat. Gucci Mane & 2 Chainz)

Bebe Rexha

It's Bebe Gucci Murda

Murda on the beat so it's not niceThat's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it nothing on me plastic

YSL up on my heels, I be stoppin' traffic

You been looking at my ass, damn that thing Jurassic

That's it, that's it, that's it

I been riding through the West dodging paparazzi Diamonds drippin' on my neck, I be saucy saucy

Damn I'm dressed fresh to death, stepping out the coffin

That's it, that's it, that's it

I'm on the top

Don't even get me started 'cause I don't like to stop
Too bad bitch just wanna say that she just wanna watch
I hope she know she licking that a whole lotta [?]
This bitch so bad that she deserve a whole lot of props
If he ain't gettin' money, she ain't even gon' talk

[?], fuck

She let her call me daddy, I treat her like paps It's GucciThat's it, that's it, that's it, that's it That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it

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That's it, that's it, that's it

That's it, that's it, that's it,

That's it, that's it

Multicolour [?], with the swimming fishes Motherfucker I'm a star, I don't do no dishes I don't never speak or talk, all you basic bitches

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it [?], that's a lot of vicious

Barbies from New York, I hail outta Brooklyn

That's why all eyes on you, I see you looking

That's it, that's it, that's it, that's it2 Chainz

I like my coffee cold, like my women hot

I like my [?], like my card drop

Cause [?] I don't even have [?]

Yeah, shawty look kinda cute

But her friend there looking kinda cuter
I was on my Macbook computer
Trying to go through the whole Kama Sutra
ID, ID
That's it, that's it
Mattress, passion, satisfaction
Aw
That's it, that's it...

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