

# ALL HYPE – Kash Doll Feat. Tay B, Babyface Ray Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from [Showthelyrics.com](http://Showthelyrics.com) check out for more lyrics

---

## "ALL HYPE"

Hahaha

Ayy

Back on Dexter

KD

You mean?

Look

Mr. Thanksgiving (Gangsta Grillz)

I can make a nigga do anythin', for instance

A nigga spent his whole re-up tryna get it

Talkin' like he 'bout to put it down, yeah, I hear you

Listen hear, I am not these other bitches

Gotta be a rich nigga, you want Kash on you

Gotta sign this NDA, you can't brag on it

Spoiled brat, you gon' have to spend a bag on me

Don't get it fucked up, this ain't that, I got money  
I get a lil' ratchet, you gon' get attached quick  
Grip so tight, have him leavin', doin' backflips  
I can make the dick disappear, 'cause I'm that thick  
I'm impressed, I ain't know a nigga came that quick  
If it don't hang, lil' dawg, you can't get it wet  
Big block records, when I'm done, ain't no spinnin' back  
Throw this ass, make him reposition, I invented that  
Boss pussy, can't too many tell you that they been in that

You put it down or it's all hype?

Let me see if you can last, you ain't never had the boss type

You sayin' you can go all night

I'm tryna feel it in my back, hit it 'til I can't walk right

You put it down or it's all hype?

Let me see if you can last, you ain't never had the boss type

You sayin' you can go all night

I'm tryna feel it in my back, hit it 'til I can't walk right (Gangsta Grillz)

Put that Rolls on that pussy, I ain't tryna buy you roses

Titties D, her ass soft, I just wanna thank your surgeon

She say money make her cum, if you broke, she gon' curve you

You a real bad bitch, a broke nigga don't deserve you

I don't wanna hit your pussy, it be lames in there  
You don't shop at Golden Sun, I got my chain from there  
Tint dark on the whip, I'm gettin' brain in here  
I'm gettin' paid, only reason that I came in here  
Young nigga, got that type of money, turn a bitch up  
Huh, female Jeff Dahmer, eat this dick up  
It's dark in the club, I walked in and lit this bitch up  
Just got done fuckin', my nigga, come and pick your bitch up

Look, you put it down or it's all hype?  
Let me see if you can last, you ain't never had the boss type  
You sayin' you can go all night  
I'm tryna feel it in my back, hit it 'til I can't walk right  
You put it down or it's all hype?  
Let me see if you can last, you ain't never had the boss type  
You sayin' you can go all night  
I'm tryna feel it in my back, hit it 'til I can't walk right

You might also like

All Of The Girls You Loved Before

Taylor Swift

BLANK

DaBaby

The Grants

Lana Del Rey

I'll take you from that boy, you claim I ain't a lame, bitch

I put my main bitch and my side in the same wrist (Ooh)

Fuck her in the Range, pussy good, so I came quick

Say she like billions, just like Diddy, made her take this

You say you want the boss type? Pressure never talk type

Say she like Carters, bought the watch, bracelet, all whites

Little ass niggas, they be all bark with no bite

Got her on her knees, gotta crawl before you walk, right?

I'm throwin' money for no reason, told you, "Call me if you need me"

I buy Chanelly 'cause I seen it, bitch, it's rich nigga season

Killed her in the backseat, she in the foreign grievin' (Ooh)

The way she eat a nigga up, you would think she teethin', for real

You put it down or it's all hype?

Let me see if you can last, you ain't never had the boss type

You sayin' you can go all night

I'm tryna feel it in my back, hit it 'til I can't walk right

You put it down or it's all hype?

Let me see if you can last, you ain't never had the boss type

You sayin' you can go all night

I'm tryna feel it in my back, hit it 'til I can't walk right

**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

---

Showthelyrics.com