

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

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"ALL HYPE"

Ayy (ayy)

Back On Dexter

KD (me)

Look (Gangsta Grizzillz)

I could make a nigga do anything, 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 here, 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 little ratchet, you gon' get attached quick

Grip so tight, have him leavin' doing backflips

I could 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 wreckers, when I'm done ain't no spinning back

Throw this ass, make him reposition, I invented that

Boss pussy, can't too many tell you that they been in that (they been in that)

You put it down or it's all hype (all hype)

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

You sayin' you can go all night (all night)

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

You put it down or it's all hype (all hype)

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

You sayin' you can go all night (all night)

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

Ayy, put that rose on that pussy, I ain't tryna buy you roses

Titties and your ass soft, I just wanna thank yo' services

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 getting 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 yo' bitch up (look)

You put it down or it's all hype (all hype)

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

You sayin' you can go all night (all night)

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

You put it down or it's all hype (all hype)

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

You sayin' you can go all night (all night)

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

I'll take you from that boy you claim, I ain't no lame bitch

I put my main bitch and my side in the same Ritz (ooh)

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

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

You say you want the boss type, pressure never talk type

Say she like Cartis, bought the watch, bracelet all white

Little ass niggas, they be all bark with no bite

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

I wore Marni for no reason, told you, "Call me if you need me"

I buy Chanel because I seen it, bitch, it's rich nigga season

Killed her in the back seat, she in the foreign grieving

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

You put it down or it's all hype (all hype)

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

You sayin' you can go all night (all night)

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

You put it down or it's all hype (all hype)

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

You sayin' you can go all night (all night)

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

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