Tyga - Well Done

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[Chorus: Tyga]

Ugh tell these bitches I'm the man
Money over bitches nigga that's the plan
Everything I do (well we-we-well done)
Everything I do (well we-we-well done)
Niggas say they're balling they in a stance
If they ain't bout business don't shake my hand
Everything I do (well we-we-well done)

[Verse 1: Tyga]

Hot a motherfucking man

Walk up clear the way it's the ambulance

Everything I do (well we-we-well done)

Firetruck get to the fire in advance

Pop flow I just... (I just show off!)

Pop a motherfucking man

Walk up clear the way it's the ambulance

Firetruck get to the fire in advance

Pop flow I just I just gave the track a tan

Ain't a damn thang we popping champagne

Girls choose saying they rooting for the other team

I put her in a vibe like the magazine

You see it's raining hundreds cash get the cream

The cream the money and money make her scream

Nothing personal it was just a quick fling

But now I'm back to me paper off the shelf bitch

She just wanna get drunk get fucked taste dick

Maybe make a new friend get in the Benz with him

This ain't no simple life you dancing with a star bitch

Yea yea so keep my spotlight bright

Cause I'm a be in the dark night

So go on

[Chorus: Tyga]

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[Verse 2: Tyga]

Ugh all bout my paper and ain't nothing feeling greater Come up like elevators now I'm balling like a laker They like my freestyle but they gonna have to pay me Candy red marrow tell that bitch it's now or later Six speed brand new car smell flavoured Look up in the sky thank god that we major There's tax to be made world full of danger So we'll count it under the table to be safer Ace paid in full all hundreds big jewels Stones kinda heavy slick Richtor rules Gaddy gaddy I'm gnarly rawest in the group See you call out the roof Sunflying in the coupe

She loves it cause the filling fucking on the million Fly you in the morning right now we chilling Stuck in the moment then she back to her life I'm back to the money cause moneys my life So go on

[Chorus: Tyga]
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