

Too Fat

Sage the Gemini

From the front, I can see that back
Pull over, that ass too fat
From the front, I can see that back
(Woo!)
Pull over, that ass too fat
Step out, we gon' do search and seizure
Eh, God damnit, girl I need ya
And I'm the booty cop
You got me on my knees like
(Woop woop) That's the sound of the police, like-yeah

From the front, I can see that back (yeah)
Pull over, that ass too fat (yeah)
Ayy, girl you got me on my knees ayy
(Woop woop) That's the sound of the police, like-yeah

You know you a star
Pull up in a foreign car
I seen that from a far
(Yeah, yeah)
Lose my breath and all, yeah
(And when I pull on you)
Please get in the car
I slip, I needed, I get it
You have it
You know I'm an addict
I feel like I'ma let it
You don't deal like that with a savage
Press it back, that's matter
Girl, throw it backwards
For that eye fashion
Diamonds go platinum

From the front, I can see that back
Pull over, that ass too fat
From the front, I can see that back
(Woo!)
Pull over, that ass too fat
Step out, we gon' do search and seizure
Eh, God damnit, girl I need ya
And I'm the booty cop
You got me on my knees like
(Woop woop) That's the sound of the police, like-yeah

You can see it from a far
I make it drop like a foreign star
I can make it clap like a crashin' car
Lips get wet for the caviar
Better have a bank account to set the bar
To get these crookies up, out the job
You gon' be right back here tomorrow
Tell 'em I'm lookin' for the big kahuna
And when you find him, tell him bring the jeweler
Bring out the ice to save the cooler
Makin' that wet like crib da ruler
Makin' that wet like crib da ruler
Write out the check to me on the tour

Italy, France
Friend like to order five Birkins and two Lamborghinis

Ain't none of these pros' the baddest
They only made one, I'ma fuck the savage
I'm for the hoes, eat him like a sandwich
Ass still fat, I'ma fuck the classic
Ass still fat, I'ma fuck the savage
Throw a bitch in, then close the casket
Step on the gas
I matched it
Another crime scene, it's so fuckin' tragic, yeah

From the front, I can see that back
Pull over, that ass too fat
From the front, I can see that back
(Woo!)
Pull over, that ass too fat
Step out, we gon' do search and seizure
Eh, God damnit, girl I need ya
And I'm the booty cop
You got me on my knees like
(Woop whoop) That's the sound of the police, like-yeah