

G.O.A.T. (feat. ARoc)

Eric Bellinger

Shorty bad
Slim thick
She my drug
She my fix
And I'm all up in her mix
She be mixing with the wrist
She the plug
She finesse
She the one they call the goat
She don't stress
She don't trip and fuck with all my bros
So if I gotta choose someone
Then it must be her she been here since day one
I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess we gon have to go hit lunch
Get berries in Montego Bay
I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess she gon have to scream my name
Now every time that she come to the crib
I'ma break her back like I break that bank
I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess I guess I guess
It's about time that you get what you need and what you deserve
This love been buzzing like bees
I'm thinking the end, we been through the worst
My sign match your sign
I gotta thank God for the universe
Ain't had a nigga like me this is new to her
Girlfriends like sheesh, what he do to her?
I'm on, yeah I'm on
Bless that song
Can't do wrong
I see your ass could agree
She my right hand no pledge of allegiance
Goat yeah she the goat
I brag and I boast
Niggas tryna pass, wanna take my place
Til' they play dumb I'ma call her bae
So if I gotta choose someone

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I guess I'ma have to call her bae
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I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess I'ma have to call her bae
I guess I'ma have to call her baeShe the goat, she the goat
She the goat, she the goat
Greatest of all time
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Gucci on all the time
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
She the goat, she the goat
She the goat, she the goat
Greatest of all time
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>