

# Special

24hrs

Got me hopin'  
You ain't got me hopin'

I've been up to no good  
I've been up to no good  
I could barely text you  
I could barely text you  
I don't wanna stress you  
I don't wanna stress you  
You got somethin' special  
You got somethin' special  
You got somethin' special  
You got somethin' special  
Oh you got somethin' special  
You got somethin' special

That ass needs a trophy  
Love it how you fuck me  
Fly you out the city  
She wasn't fuckin' with me  
Now I feel like Diddy  
How I run my city  
You got somethin' special  
Ride me like a bike  
They won't tell you nothin'  
Them bitches be frontin'  
Actin' like your homies  
But they be all on me  
Backwood in the Chevy  
You ridin' beside me  
You got somethin' special  
Make me wanna fuck you  
She went, bought them Nudies  
Stretch marks on her booty  
She gon' call me Twenty  
She gon' call me Twenty  
I know that she want me  
I know that she want me  
She take off them Vickies  
Screamin', "Twenty hit me!"

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You got somethin' special  
You got somethin' special  
Oh you got somethin' special  
You got somethin' special

First class with the leg room  
Condo with the best room  
Better not read my message

All this time invested  
Girl you know you're perfect  
Girl you know I saved you  
Tell 'em Twenty raised you  
Met you off of Cascade  
Had the J all crooked  
Asked you for your number  
Knew that you was with it

You got somethin' special  
You got somethin' special  
Oh you got somethin' special, girl  
You know that you special  
Oh you got somethin' special  
Cause you got somethin' special  
Oh you got somethin' special  
Girl you know that you special  
Cause you got somethin' special