

Said it's going down tonight
Baby you know I love the thrill
Heard he going out tonight
Head to my place ain't no-one here
Better Leave it on DND
I don't give a fuck about how he feel
Cause if he was doing you right
I promise you baby that you wouldn't even be here

I keep a Glock on me
Case a nigga wanna run up he could get done up
I get this shit if I want it
Why he talking like he bout it
I been there I done it
Now she in love with the money
Now she in love with the nigga
Who counting them hunnids
Now she in love with a baller
I'm really fuckin with shawty I'm really loving her aura

It's the little things that he don't know
Like how you romantic you like the dancing
Love when you do that little twirl with ya hair
Why you biting your nails turn me on automatic
It's the little things that he don't know
Like you got feelings but you still healing
Know you the realest and you the illest
Matter of time yeah I bet he gon feel it woah

Up another bag, ran up another check spend it on you
I can't be fuckin these lil bity bitches
They pussy don't ever get wetter then you
Tell me what is we sippin on
Lil Momma they trippin
I wanna get away said lets pour up a deuce
No I ain't with the creeping I ain't with the sneaking
But I only sneak if I'm sneaking with you

Tell me if you catch my vibe
I been feeling you all night
And we both are in the wrong
But tell me why it feels so right
We could sneaky link all night (what you think)
We could sneaky link all night