Brush it girl before I wake, bring her up my soul to take Wrapped up in this ghetto blanket, that was my grandmother's favorite yea You were my grandmother's favorite yea

All the good girls be trippin, talk shit but don't listen Them bad girls promiscuous, they don't ever wanna get that serious Strippers keep strippin, lonely niggas keep tippin No cash flow, they furious, these bitches ain't inferior to war

I said don't get too curious, I'm talking from experience, I know I'm just talking from experience, I know

All these niggas sayin he ain't in
We all saying the same thing
She lies, saying it's just you
She been, went here through your whole crew
Her phone ringin, you find out
You ride out
Down town for a night out
Drinking tea, go lights out a war

Girl, I bet I found the one in you Now you got me singing out of tune Drunk up in this room, missing you And I'd give up everything to you Now you got me singing out of tune Drunk up in this room, missing you

Peep peep people lie so IOU

Pass the cup and that bottle too

Rich as fuck so call me up

Won't stop til I don't think of you

No more

Them quiet nights in this downtown

That moon shinin bright outside

Just makes me think of our time

I would find myself

Doing little things that make you smile

Trips to the mall, elevate your style

Long strokes, up and down

It's not bout where you at boo

Who you with, that makes a difference

I'm sitting at the top but I feel like something's missing

Girl, I bet I found the one in you Now you got me singing out of tune Drunk up in this room, missing you And I'd give up everything to you Now you got me singing out of tune Drunk up in this room, missing you

Girl, it started up with a bang
Ended up with a kiss
You walked out and 3 years late I'm still like this
I keep writing these songs
Writing these songs yea

- Money & Liquor
- Yea, my nigga
- Money & Liquor
- Yea, my nigga