

Serena vs Venus

Conway the Machine

Uh, uh-huh, uh
Yeah, uh

I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a real nigga (I know it feel good), yeah
I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a real nigga (Uh, I know it feel good, right?)
And don't it feel good to know you fuckin' with a rich nigga? (Uh, I know that shit feel good) Yeah
I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a rich nigga (Uh, yeah, look)

I just wanna buy you whatever
You can see that I'm gettin' cheddar, let's get the money, pile it together
(Let's get it)
Mami, I'm ridin' forever
Have you rockin' designer whatever, Gucci bag, Italian leather (Woo), yeah
Just to see you smilin' forever (Cap)
That sucker might've hit it first, but I hit it better
Huh, yeah, I get it wetter
Uh, I bring it with me on the block just to watch niggas sweat up (Hahaha)
Remember when I first met you in the valet at Lenox
Booty like Serena, what, you playin' tennis? (Woo)
Got a body that'll lock the summer
Hoppin' out a Benz, Balenciaga runners, you gotta one up (Cap)
Uh, I wasn't leavin' 'til I got her number (Uh-huh)
Callin' her everyday since I got it from her
You was fuckin' with a lame, now you with a real nigga
That's puttin' you on game, and I-

I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a real nigga (I know it feel good)
I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a real nigga (Uh, I know it feel good, right?)
And don't it feel good to know you fuckin' with a rich nigga? (Uh, I know that shit feel good) Yeah
I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a rich nigga

I know you tired of the lyin' (Tired of the lyin')
I know you tired of the games (Know you tired of the games)
I know you tired of these fuck niggas (Tired of these fuck)
I know you tired of these lames (Bet you tired of these lames)
You tired of dealin' with the same shit over and over and time after time (You been through a lot, baby), yeah
That's why I take so much pride in the fact that I made you mines, uh, yeah

Uh, you still goin' through that? (Huh?)
You a queen, girl, that nigga ain't showin' you that? (Psh)
And you beautiful, you already knowin' you that (Facts)
You don't need that bum-ass nigga holdin' you back (You don't need that)
You love how I stand in it when you throwin' it back
Turn you around, push your legs to your shoulders, you tapped (Huh, huh, huh, huh)
I'm in your city, I pull up, girl, I know where you at
Now, what other nigga know you like that? And-

I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a real nigga (I know it feel good, baby)

I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a real nigga (I know it feel good, right?)

And don't it feel good to know you fuckin' with a rich nigga? (Yeah, I bet that shit feel good), yeah

I know it feel good to know you fuckin' with a rich nigga

I know you tired of the lyin'

I know you tired of the games

I know you tired of these fuck niggas

I know you tired of these lames

You tired of dealin' with the same shit over and over and time after time, yeah

That's why I take so much pride in the fact that I made you mines, uh, yeah