You ain't gotta say too much, from the look in your eyes I can tell you wann a fuck Say this my shit, I hate a nice bitch, a can't even play with my, yeah You ain't gotta call me ya boo, just as bad as you wanna fuck, I wanna fuck Say this my shit, I hate a nice bitch, yeah You ain't even gotta say this my shit, I hate a nice bitch Niggas can't even play with my bitch, I love a stiff woman One that won't even think about fuckin' the help or one of them benchwarmers You need your fine ass put up on a shelf 'cause you a trophy, bae Like the back of her neck and her waist like she a guitar (Yeah) Where we goin' today? If it's too many people, I'll probably bring out the A R (Yeah) I ain't got too many opps out here, but you know I got shots like I'm at the Come here and gimme some head in the Tesla, I got security watchin' the car, yeah You ain't gotta say too much, from the look in your eyes I can tell you wann You ain't even gotta say nothin' to me You ain't gotta call me ya boo, just as bad as you wanna fuck, I wanna fuck Oh yeah Well look, boo, bae You ain't never finna go nowhere The way that you puttin' that thang on me Your mami need to know who I am I'ma be like, "How you doin', mama? I'm Baby." I'ma be like, "Damn. I shoulda bought my cape Your daughter. My type, and I'm pro'ly finna save her." That's my Baby Hit her with a smile I got and I told her I'm playin' (Yeah) Her brother act like he a gangster. I said, "It's okay. He don't know who I And ion even think that she like to eat pork, when she give me that pussy, I stay goin' ham We sweatin' hard as a bitch 'fore it's over, but laid on the bed, baby, turn on the fan Yeah, sweat, yeah, sweat, sweat, uh, sweat, go Been fuckin' with her for a while, nigga ain't came and took her from me yet And if a nigga do take my little thang, I won't hate on the game, pro'ly pay it respect And pop out and pick out the flavor that's next She gave me that pussy, I gave it the belt, nigga You ain't gotta say too much, from the look in your eyes I can tell you wann a fuck Mm-hmm You ain't gotta call me ya boo, just as bad as you wanna fuck, I wanna fuck

That's that belt to that ass, baby, you know what I'm sayin'?

Oh no, no, you
That's my Baby
Yeah
You know, I feel we do got that connection or whatever
You don't even gotta say too much to me, either
You ain't even gotta say this my shit, I hate a nice bitch
Niggas can't even play with my bitch, nigga
Yeah
That's my Baby