

## Notice Me

DC the Don

Damn, notice me, in that hellcat, I bet they notice me  
That V12 too damn loud, don't conversate with me  
This bitch keep blowin' up my phone, now I can't go to sleep (Yeah, yeah)  
She tried to tell me roll a blunt up, I rolled up all the weed  
Back then I really didn't have shit, you probably heard of me (Yeah, yeah)  
Wait up, now I'm stacking big, like Hercules (Yeah, yeah)  
Ayy, Margiela madman, I'm steppin' on they feet

Ain't it crazy how I wake up and turn into a new one? (Yeah)  
She said "You a jerk", but, now you met the cool ones  
It's been way too many mood swings, it's time to move on  
Like she be hawkin' niggas down, it's hard for me to move on  
Okay, like back off, I'm finna move some, yeah  
Middle fingers up with the troops, uh, yeah, yeah  
Throw the ball up, alley oop or somethin', like yeah, yeah  
I been that bull spittin' that truth (Yeah)  
Diamonds clangin' back for a booth (Yeah)  
Tryna' get this song right back to you, yeah  
Yeah, I still want you baby (Yeah)  
Tell me what you want when the lights go crazy (Yeah)  
Yeah, what you want? What you want? (Yeah)  
Christian Dior, but she a demon rockin' Saint Laurent (Go)  
Yeah, I'm truly yours but you in Daij world  
Yeah, turn the light strobes on all at once  
Turn the light strobes on all at once  
Turn the light strobes on all at once  
Ayy, keep that shit a bean, I think I lost you, lil' baby  
Ayy, please don't get me wrong, I like your vibe, that shit go crazy  
Ayy, smokin' in Nevada, I've been going out lately, yeah  
Girl, you gotta know that these niggas out here fugazi, yeah (Yes sir)  
And I know that bitch wanna have my baby, yeah  
Forty on your ass, bitch, pay me, yeah (Thraah)  
Oh, you got a fast car? Come and race me, yeah (Skrtrt, skrtrt)  
And that demon wild, you drivin' safe speed, yeah  
Livin' like a child, tryna make me, yeah (Okay)  
I'm from the nineties, yeah, but we're in the eighties love, woah, woah  
Pay up, hands up (Yeah, yeah)  
I ain't gotta stack, I got my bands up (Yeah, yeah)  
Fell on the play, put your hands up (Yeah, yeah)  
I'ma grab my bandana up, pull my pants up  
Ayy, silly nigga bitch do hand stuff, while you get handcuffed  
He swung on me, but he got knocked out, come pick your mans up

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Ayy, she said she looking for a boyfriend (Ayy), I see that (Woah)  
Can you tell me no, I gonna be back  
Can't you see, I'll put your trust in me  
'Cause all I ever wanted was to be yours  
Be yours (Go), be yours (Go), I swear I'll be yours (Go)  
Be yours (Go), be yours (Go), I'm tryna be yours (Go)

Be yours, be yours (Go), I swear I'll be yours (Yeah)  
Be yours, be yours (Okay), I'm tryna I'll be yours  
Ayy, she said she looking for a boyfriend, I see that  
Can you tell me no, I'm gonna be back  
Can't you see, I'll put your trust in me  
'Cause all I ever wanted was to be yours  
Be yours, be yours, I swear I'll be yours  
Be yours, be yours, I'm tryna I'll be yours  
Be yours, be yours (Okay, okay)  
Be yours, be yours (Okay, okay)

Woo

Go