

This for my bitches straight bussin' out the Prada  
Lot of niggas tryna' ride right beside her  
I'll do right beside her, no desperado  
Ain't no puttin' on, still the money real long, uh  
So tell me who will have the upper hand  
When your friends treat you better than a nigga can  
Baby goin' hard so they gotta' come realer  
Mad black spider doin' donors like dealer  
Ring ring bells we humble da' best men  
Penthouse sweet stayin' at the west end  
Pull up with some throws, the girls and Destin  
Bitches seeing stars, it's giving impressions

Satin sheets and fever dreaming  
Private when you fly away  
Spent the weekend tryna please ya'  
Didn't even smile babe, so  
Tonight when I have one more  
I'ma take a shot for you (Take one shot for you)  
You, you (Take one shot for you)

When I hit you back then, you asked why I gotta' drive you crazy  
Now you callin' times ten, say someone saw me at the lot, lil baby  
And let somebody tell it, I was all over someone new  
And let somebody tell it, cause somebody told you the truth (Oh, ooh oh)

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You, you

Satin sheets and fever dreaming  
Private when you fly away (When you fly away)  
Spent the weekend tryna please ya'  
Didn't even smile babe (Didn't smile so baby), so  
Tonight when I have one more  
I'ma take a shot for you (Take a shot for you)  
You, you (Take a shot for you)  
(Take one shot for you, take one shot for)