It's looking better every day So I be writing every night til I am known in every state Tell them lil niggas that they can't fuck with heavyweights And I be on my grind daily so shout out to Terry K A full house of girls, man, shout out to Mary Kate The way we pull up to my show drunk as fuck and very late Wait up You would swear we were some all-stars It's 20 niggas back stage and we all stars You know me the fitted hat and some All Stars My mom calls me Dom baby put that in your call log You know what You make me wanna take your walls off I just want to brighten your day before you jog off Yeah, and this be that shit that you could blog off I bet I take your heart before I take your lil drawers off Dom, this be that shit that you could blog off And I got a request before you log off [Hook:] Put it on the screen What's your name girl, what's your ID All around the world, you can find me Put it on the screen What up up up What up up up This that verse that I know I murdered That watermelon sundae yeah I know you heard it I'm getting better now because I'm so determined And we be in your hood in like four Suburbans Chinos and Chuck Taylors, gotta keep it urban Still all over the map like your phone service Guess that's the beat talking IPhone chat baby never cheap talking Any time zone, I don't get much sleep often That speaker phone love, I just tell her keep talking Say "hello Dom," I say "yo girl," "Are you home yet?" I say "no girl Are you tired yet?" She say "some Dom," "Can I stop by?" She say "come Dom," "I'm on my way now," She say "run Dom," I'm that nigga huh Number one Dom What up up up

## [Hook:] Put it on the screen What's your name girl, what's your ID All around the world, you can find me Put it on the screen What up up up What up up up