

INTO IT

Dro Kenji

Yeah, we could get into it, we could get into it
Yeah, MBK
I got it, I got it
Yeah, MBK, Yeah, MBK, My Brother's Keeper, yeah, uh, yeah, yeah, ayy

Don't you call my phone again you dirty lil' bitty whore. yeah
Diamonds in my necklace, these are mine, not yours, yeah
I rebound the money, call me, "Kenji Paul George"
Yeah, I think I broke her back, she says she feelin' so sore

Yeah, come here lil' baby, uh
You lookin' kinda fine, yeah
Throw that ass on the dip, baby, can you do it one more time?
Yeah
Damn, lil' mama lookin' so good I might have to rewind, yeah
So much ice on my wristwatch I can't tell the time, yeah, uh
But we could get into it, uh
I'm suckin' her clitoris, uh
She speakin' that gibberish, uh, yeah
Only took her one night, one talk, now the bitch tryna come home, yeah
If I give her this dick I bet you still blowin' my phone, yeah, yeah
But we could get into it, uh, yeah
I'm suckin' her clitoris, uh, yeah
She speakin' that gibberish, uh, yeah, yeah
I don't want no girlfriend lil' bitch, I'm too young and I'm way too fly
Just hit my phone, I'll break your back but then you goin' bye-bye

I'm sippin' lean, I'm sippin' lean, I'm 'bout to go fly by (I'm 'bout to fly)
I'm off these drugs, lil' baby, yeah, these shits get me through the night (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Bad bitch hit my phone, off my Perc' right now, I'm gone
Baby girl, shake that ass to my song
You know that shit turn me on
'Cause we could get into it, uh
We could get into it, yeah
No, I am not intimate
Bitch, don't look into my eyes when I'm hittin' it, yeah
This shit like when I'm diggin' it
Fell in love with the drip, now she diggin' it, yeah
Any nigga be sicker than Mortal Kombat my nigga gon' finish him, yeah, yeah
I dropped that bitch, she won't leave me alone (Leave me alone)
Don't why you hit my phone (Hit my phone)
Drip hard, I be rockin' Vlone
I'ma get the dome, I'ma be gone (Yeah)
I'm stuck hard 'cause I'm still that nigga
We finna dip, told her bring her sister and her sister got a bestie with' 'em
I'ma flip her, hit her, then I'ma quit her
I work hard, never been no quitter (No)
Walk in the party like, "What's up with these niggas?" (No)
If he keep lookin', swear to God I'ma split him (Woo)
Just like Malcolm, put it right in the middle
(Graow, pow, pow, boom)
Man down, nigga baby just killed him
They talkin' dream, baby, just split 'em (Splat)
They talkin' hard, baby, just chill them, yeah

Yeah, come here lil' baby, uh
You lookin' kinda fine, yeah (You lookin' kinda fine)
Throw that ass on the dip, baby, can you do it one more time?
Yeah (Do it one more time)
Damn, lil' mama lookin' so good I might have to rewind, yeah
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Yeah, you goin' bye-bye, yeah
Ayy, MBK
Huh, get up with' me
All my brothers put me in, the motherfuckers stop playin' with me
Slatt