

Queen

Fetty Wap

(FrankGotThePack)

Ain't no bros over hoes when you fuck with a queen
I got mines stuck with a king
I put my pride to the side when she right, get it in all night
That my baby, do whatever she please, keys to the R8
I be juuging all day, keep a meal ready, baby girl, you know what I need
Working out of hallways, looking like broadway
Nigga, my trap jumping, I ain't worried 'bout debt
I love your hairstyle, baby
Toes and your nails done, your ass look good, so I'm bringing a dick
I know you love diamonds, I know you love shining, flawless, diamonds, baby, they click (Mmm)
Put you on a big lay, I know you like to fuck in a air
Don't you enter 'cause we fucking in here, yeah, baby (Mmm)
Know you like to drive something fast, me too, so I got us a pair, yeah, baby (Mmm)
Jumping out the drop, two-seater, yeah
I don't give a fuck who see us, yeah
Yeah, that nigga should've kept you, I ran an interception, we on a different level, yeah
Ayy, when I hit the town, start running it up (Ooh)
Getting money if you're running with us (Ooh)
Got it on lock my only focus is you (Mmm)
Roll out the carpet, same color your shoes (Mmm, mmm)
I'm a king, many reasons, ooh
Know that you a queen, I can see in your demeanor, ooh
From the spot, I've been watching you, clocking you, see what we gon' do
I can't even lie, you've been turning me on, baby
Reason why I put you in a song, baby
You look at me once, get the car and we gone, baby
Hit the house, close the door and it's on, baby
I don't really care, they can listen, we grown, baby
Huh, love it when you scream and you moan, baby
I'll show you how to get it, I got rich on my own, baby (Mmm)
Young nigga, I got multiple homes, baby
Rolls-Royce got stars in the car
So high we can land on Mars
Baby, I can make it ours
Young nigga got his M's up, yeah, baby