Would you ride for me
Let it fly for me
Would you die for me
Would you cry for me
Tell a lie for me
Don't lie to me

Show me Show me Show me Just show me

If my money went dry
Fuck it up with you and say bye
Or would you help me get it right
If I lose my eyes
Would you ever be my guide
Always there parked outside
Girl show me

Show me Show me Show me Just show me

Throwing up my 4's up ripping my side
If they ever talk shit
Ain't letting shit slide
If I ever got pinch
Then I had to do the time
Cause someone dropping dime
Would you still claim mine shawty

Show me Show me Show me Just show me

Would you ride for me
Let it fly for me
Would you die for me
Would you cry for me
Tell a lie for me
Don't lie to me

Show me Show me Show me Just show me

Uh!

Tell these mother fuckers I'm about the action
I don't talk about it I make it happen
And I don't really be fucking with these rappers
Cause they me acting (and you know)
(Came from the bottom of the fuckers spent me with a note?)
Use to beg friends for support and my fucking shoulders

Now when I come through they ask tickets for my show
Eeny Meeny Miny Moe
Hit these bitches with a note
Back [?] with top back
Yeah I got it
I don't give a damn
Bitch you know that I'm about it
All these money money money
[?] in my wallet
Yeah bitch I cop it
Yeah I want to rock it
YEAH