

Really Her

Heembezy

(Mmm, Patrick)

Stop playin' with lil' mama, she a trophy
She five star, really chosen
Mmm-mmm, she like to play with my emotions
She got that wet, that Super Soaker
She pretty face and skinny mini with some attitude, attitude, ah
Stop playin', lil' baby, what you tryna do? Tryna do? Ah
Stop playin', bitch, I'm better than your ex-nigga
I get fly, really fly, LAX, nigga
I buy her everything she want 'cause I'm her best nigga
Bustdown the Nike 'fit, I'm 'bout a check, nigga
I'm like what you tryna do? I'ma get you in that mood
Lil' baby so rude with a lil' attitude

She some pressure, yeah, she really her
I'm a joint, I'm a nigga what she really heard
Put MCM on my back and put it on her purse
She don't really entertain, please do not disturb
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That bein' disrespectful shit might get you pregnant
She don't really need no nigga 'cause she independent
And when we link, poppin' out, you poppin' with me
Textin', don't do all the second guessing, you a freak, so let me test it
Go get it, baby, I'm known to get crazy
She a top tier bitch, got bitches mad on the daily
Your nigga don't like me, I know all the suckers hate me
Be my bitch and drive me crazy, promise you'll never play me
You like it when you wake up to that phone, it say, "Good morning"
Shit, you foreign, so I gotta treat you like something important
I'ma put you in designer from them Jordans, yeah, we scoring
YoungBoy and NeNe or I'm Nipsey and you Lauren
Know you nasty, but let me get up in that 'nani
She a shy freak, don't trip, lil' baby don't got her ID
Is you ridin'? Lil' mama some pressure, I'ma need all that
I love it when she talk back, them tough niggas fall back, it's Heem

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