Maria

Jacquees

Lemme take something
Lemme take something
Mister Smith

Maria, Maria
She remind me of my East Side Story
Maria, Maria
She's living the life just like a movie star, woah, woah, hmm
She want the fame, she want the money

Bad lil' chick named Maria (hey)
Fine as hell you should've seen (woah, woah)
She was always wearin' designer clothes (hey)
Always with the finest hoes (hey)
She know the nigga's working at the door (oh yeah)
She be fuckin' with the club promoters (ooh yeah)
Straight niggas spend a check on 'em (hey)
But a bitch put respect on him (hey, hey)
So I call myself [?] (what?)
Yeah I'm fuckin' with Maria (hey)
And see heard she had the fire brain (yeah)
The type that'll make you lose your man (yeah, hey, ay)
So I hit the door then we hit the bed (hmm)
It's obvious I got some head (hmm)
She caught a young nigga at perfect timing (yeah)
She had some niggas run behind me, they tryna find me

Trackin' me sleepin', you trippin', you know I stay ready (know I stay ready
)
When I hit the club thirty minutes, she flex in my section (flex in my secti
on)
She colder than my ice, she don't care about love and affection (love and af
fection)

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Should've been knew (been knew)
But I [?] and I really like her move
Shawty from the hood and I know that be some trouble
That's the type of hoe with that crazy big brother
We fuckin' [?]
Pull up to her spot and she let me hit one up
Yeah I had the blessing (blessing), now we never stress (no stress)
Busy countin' money so I didn't see the mess

C-Trill
Lil' shawty a freak and she ready (she ready)
She know I keep the wop in the confetti (yeah)
I let her face meet balls, no spaghetti (ugh)
She ride it in like a Lexus (skrr)
She ride it in, she be flexin' (flexin')
She pop her shit like a bar (bar)

She tryna take off with a star

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Remember I met her on [?]
We came up from Papa's to Papa Dogs
It ain't shit [?] on finer clothes
In love with the money, she know the code (yeah)
Take out them Secrets, don't wear no clothes
Come and be quiet and lock the door
Chanel on her feet, you can check her toes (yeah)
You can spend a lil' money, I got some more
I got something to prove, baby you should know
She tryna fuck on a nigga right at show
And that bag [?] it cost the most
She just rock it real good, she ain't break a boast
I just gotta stay focused from coast to coast
And you know how we comin', man likes a toast
But I gotta stay humble and blow this dough

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