

Forever I'm Ready

Jeremih

Dirty cup of H-Town, take a sip, baby
Only you that I'm thinking on the day-to-day
All my life, yeah, it's always been fucking pay me
Diamonds dancing on my wrist like Lisa Ray
Players club, now we balling how we supposed to
Graduated to the 'rari, kept the old school
I done ran through new paper, girl, that's old news
Fucking on the pool table, all we broke was rules

That body language, no discussion
The way she move like she fucking
Backwoods full of musty
Deep pockets, you can't touch them
She a bad girl, my RiRi
I'm a bad boy like Puffy
She the business and I mind my business
Keep my mind on you, bae, like it's nothing, oh

Yeah, yeah, I guess I'm for you, baby
I'm holding onto you, lady
Told you I'm different
Don't you act distant
Forever I'm ready, yeah
Yeah, yeah, I guess I'm for you, baby
I'm holding onto you, lady
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Don't you act distant
Forever I'm ready, yeah

And I can boost up in the truck
Why we always turning up?
She had me on the first look
I don't think I call this love
Why every time we get up
Doggy style, make her call me daddy
This ain't puppy love
Think you playing with the trip
I got it, ain't tricking
Plenty champagne to sup
Diamond in, we skinny dip
Know you down to play some games
Girl, you in?
Fucked her on the plane and made a number one hit

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