

# His & Hers

K Camp

(Rare Sound)

She got her own  
She got her own  
She got her own (let's go)  
She got her own

(Hey)

If you pull up, she gon' pull up too  
You can buy that, she can buy that too  
She got her own

(Yeah)

Shawty just a bad bitch with her own shit  
She don't need you to buy her a outfit (ha)  
Fucking to the Louis store, gotta have it (yeah)  
Say you on IG had to tag it

She got her own (ha)  
She got her own

Yup, yup, yup

Boss bitch, boss bitch, you're a boss bitch  
We know that nigga' was weak, he almost lost it  
He couldn't handle a girl with all that profit  
And you can handle one nigga' that's on that nonsense  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, it's your day  
When she get on that hen', she want that foreplay  
When she get on that 'tron, she get on that k-way  
I just made about 20 you know that's light pay (yeah)  
You say that most these niggas act full gay  
She just want a real that nigga that's gon lay lay (yup)  
Pipe down, just pipe down, we here now  
When I'm feenin that pussy give you the stare down  
Scare now, you scared now, don't fade away  
Get rid of that fuck nigga, he a throwaway  
She gon facetime everytime I go away  
When that shit is real is boy that shit don't go away

She got her own (she ain't worried about y'all niggas)  
She got her own (she gon get it regardless)  
She got her own (yeah)  
She got her own (ha, what you talkin about)  
If you pull up, she gon pull up too  
You can buy that, she can buy that too  
She got her own (yeah)  
(Let's go)

Shawty just a bad bitch with her own shit  
She don't need you to buy her a outfit (outfit)  
Walk into the Louis store, got her handbag  
Say you on IG I had to tag it

She got her own  
She got her own

She don't want no broke boy

(Broke boy, broke boy, broke boy, broke boy, broke boy)  
She don't want no broke boy  
(Broke boy, broke boy, broke boy, broke boy, broke boy)  
I love the way you do those things that you do  
You ain't gotta flex for him or you  
Imma send a text, tell you to come through  
She onto the next, she ain't even want you  
Boss bitch, baby, Glock off safety  
Fire a nigga up if you're fuckin with my lady  
Wrist on froze, mo'fucka icy  
Fuckin with a shawty, she a boss like me

She got her own (Let's go)  
She got her own (ha)  
She got her own yup  
She got her own