

# Own It

K Camp

(One, Two, Three)

Ay, yeah

It's a quarter-past two, baby what you wanna do?  
Say you wanna crash with me  
You the baddest in the club, all the ballers show you love  
Had you gassed up, never on it  
I still own it, you say own it, yeah  
Bullshit you not on it now  
'Cause these niggas they don't want it now

Ay, tell me why you not on me  
Acting like we not horny  
I text you, don't ignore me  
Instagram scrolling, so boring  
I just wanna see you in the morning  
I want you to keep me company  
I don't Facetime, want it in front of me  
You so low-key but you up with me  
I give you [?] but you still stuck with me  
My ex told you "goodluck with me"  
She just mad 'cause you fuck with me  
She'll never get another chance to fuck on me  
So, better act like you the one, yeah  
Act like you know you in front, yeah  
You got that spark just like my plug, yeah  
You a joint [?]

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July 4th the way them dollars light up  
I see them boys poppin' shit but they ain't nothing like us  
Shawty said she want the Gucci not the Fashion Nova  
Balmain's pockets swole like Casanova, say dat  
Tell me when's the last time your man made you feel special  
And I ain't tryna say that it's ayt, but I can put this dick right in your t  
highs  
Top floor have you breathing heavy on the glass  
You know we only got the night so let's make it last  
I keep some bars for a bitch, feel like Alcatraz  
Now the pussy on flood, I just wanna splash  
I just wanna write my name and then sign it with a kiss  
Baby ass phat, pussy tighter than a fist  
Oh you want steak, I like eggs, I like grits  
Shawty said she like Camp but she love Kris  
Was happenin'

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