

## Situation

K Camp

Fuck with a nigga, why wait?  
I ain't tryna take you on a date  
Move that lame nigga out the way  
If he ain't tryna get her then I'm straight  
I'll throw the money in your face  
I'll put your bitch in her place  
Slap her on the ass like ooh, ooh  
Shawty I ain't ever sang, true, true  
It don't take much to get loose  
I can bring the freak out of you  
You know I'm tryna win, not lose  
She done been around the whole crew  
Shawty just doing what she do  
Fucking with the squad like ooh, ooh

Smoking on the OG gas  
I'm a need a little more bags  
I'm a need a little more cash  
Stars on me like a flag  
I'm drinking that shit out the flask  
Real pimp nigga, my bad  
Smoking that precious like ooh, ooh  
Shawty said that that ass real  
Pop a couple pills in the Hills  
Baby just tell me how it feel  
Fuck around, make a short film  
Shawty act like the old Kim  
I'll treat you like one of them  
All in the pussy like ooh, ooh  
Ask all my bitches  
Ask all my bitches, you know that shit  
Ask all my bitches  
Ask all my bitches, you know that shit too  
Ask all my bitches  
Ask all my bitches, you know that shit  
Ooh, ooh

Tink and Camp, yeah  
Shawty make me buss like a semi  
Feel it in my guts when he's in me, just my type  
Might as well call it and I got it  
Get it one time and I swear that shit changed my life  
Ooh you're something special, boy  
And it feels like ooh, ooh  
Ooh, yeah, let's start with confessions  
What's your first impression of me? Something crazy?  
I mean I was normal until we got formal  
And now I'm all crazy  
Have you ever tried ecstasy  
When you put your love on me?  
Kinda feels like ooh, ooh  
Oh and you can  
Ask all my ladies, ask all my ladies  
You're the only thing I think about, there's no concentrating  
Ask all my ladies, you can ask all my ladies  
It's you, Tink and Camp, yeah