

Ps & Qs

Lil Uzi Vert

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
My money, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Uh, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I ain't gon' lie
This song right here slick hatin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
So

Yeah, I took what yours (Yeah)
So I made her mine
Yeah, I took what yours (Yeah)
So I made her mine (Mine)
Jump in the Porsche (Skrirt)
Ride with the 9 (Yeah)
I changed your life
Now you gon' ride (Yeah)
Ooh, sing it (Sing it)
He ain't got no money, yeah (What?)
Ooh, sing it (Yeah)
He ain't got no money, yeah
Ooh, sing it (Sing it)
He ain't got no money, yeah (What?)
Ooh, sing it (Yeah)
He ain't got no money, yeah

Yeah
She had a nigga that was on the music scene (What? Thought he was me?)
Had a nigga thought he was going straight to the league (Yeah, straight to the D)
Yeah, fuck with my baby, I swear that that nigga gon' bleed (Du-du-du-du-du-du-du-du-du)
Yeah, she left that boy and ride for me (Yeah)
Stay on my Ps and my Qs, yeah (What?)
Stay on my Qs and my Ps (Yeah)
'Cause that could happen to me, yeah
Bring that girl to the big league, yeah
Diamonds, that's all on my teeth, yeah
Diamonds, that's all on my teeth, yeah (What?)
Put my girl in that new Chanel
And I got her a new weave (Yeah)
Said put my girl in that new Chanel
And I got her a new weave (Yeah)
Like, haha, oh, well, now your girl with me
Like, Austin was holding her up, yeah (Damn)
Um, boy, please
Like bye-bye, Austin, hello to Lil Uzi

Yeah, I took what yours (Yeah)
So I made her mine
Yeah, I took what yours (Yeah)
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Jump in the Porsche (Skrirt)
Ride with the 9 (Yeah)
I changed your life
Now you gon' ride (Yeah)
Ooh, sing it (Sing it)
He ain't got no money, yeah (What?)
Ooh, sing it (Yeah)

He ain't got no money, yeah
Ooh, sing it (Sing it)
He ain't got no money, yeah (What?)
Ooh, sing it (Yeah)
He ain't got no money, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Bye-bye, yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(Yeah)
Watch out for my doors (Wait, watch out, woo, woo)
Lambo', that bitch roar (Skrrt, roar)
Tell my girl that the world could be yours (Yeah)
Yeah, number-one rule, don't listen to whores (Shh-shh, listen to me, baby)
Yeah, know you've never lived this life before (Woo, jeez)
Yeah, more money than your last man, of course (Duh, jeez)
Yeah, drivin' in that foreign (Skrrt)
Yeah, where you thought you was goin' in that Ford (Where?)
I took what's yours, yeah (Yeah)
I made her mine (What?)
I made her mine, yeah (Yeah)
I took what's yours (I took her)
I made her mine, yeah (Yeah)
I took what's yours (Yeah)
I made her mine, yeah
I took what's yours

Yeah, I took what yours (Yeah)
So I made her mine
Yeah, I took what yours (My money, yeah, yeah)
So I made her mine (Mine)
Jump in the Porsche (Skrrt)
Ride with the 9 (Yeah)
I changed your life
Now you gon' ride (Yeah)
Ooh, sing it (Sing it)
He ain't got no money, yeah (What? My money, yeah)
Ooh, sing it (Yeah)
He ain't got no money, yeah
Ooh, sing it (Sing it)
He ain't got no money, yeah (What? My money, yeah)
Ooh, sing it (Yeah)
He ain't got no money, yeah

Stay on my Ps and my Qs, yeah
Stay on my Qs and my Ps
Stay on my Ps and my Qs, yeah
Stay on my Qs and my Ps