

You

MadeinTYO

I told Tity I'm goin' in
I put a ten on a Gucci lens
I can't fuck with a lot of friends
Ooh, yeah I want the gold Benz
Ready play like a Sega screen
I don't know what a test mean
Put the pussy on a balance beam
Me and K. Swisha, dream team

Shawty you down
Geekin' like pills inside
Shawty you down
Geekin' like pills inside
Shawty you down
Geekin' like pills inside
Shawty you down
Geekin' like pills inside

I just want you
Oh I just want you
Oh I just want you
I just want you rollin' up my blunts
I just want you ridin' in my coupe
I just want you
Oh I just want you
I just want you rollin' up my blunts
I just want you ridin' in my coupe
I just want you
Oh I just want you, yeah

I don't really try to do much
Ten piece with a fruit punch
Human Made with the '01s
Strip club, I need the old ones
Ghetto girl with the coupons
When I'm gone, I'm a miss you
Chanel bag, ooh it fits you
Niggas don't want an issue
I was grindin' in the basement
Tryna get me a placement
I put the racks on my neck
Shawty show me respect
I'm in the gym, I'm in the gym
Yeah, chasin' a check
I ain't worried 'bout them hoes
Yeah I got the best

I just want you
Oh I just want you
Oh I just want you
I just want you rollin' up my blunts
I just want you ridin' in my coupe
I just want you
Oh I just want you
I just want you rollin' up my blunts
I just want you ridin' in my coupe
I just want you

Oh I just want you, yeah, yeah, yeah