Shawty shine like flashing lights, she lookin' mean
Murder like, date night with new Celine
Heels steppin' like 2 weapons she killed the scene with them
I'm a speed demon, when she ride she ride with me (on God)
She worth more than 10 figures
I give her the chrome hearts so she can drip drip with it
Jealousy in the room when they see us
They can do what they want, won't be us
Ay, and that's on God baby (on God)
Let me spend a whole bag on you baby
Match out matte black, Her-cedes benz
Her diamonds dance, my baby fancy

Money to her name, she ain't with the games, no
Independent type she paid, shawty got the flame
On point always, do it for the fancy things
Married to the game, married to the lifestyle (married to the life)
In love with designer things
Shawty 1 of 1 ain't no one the same
No Saints, nah she ain't with the games, she ain't with the games

Oo yeah yeah yeah, oo yeah yeah yeah She about the lifestyle, yeah yeah yeah Oo yeah yeah yeah, oo yeah yeah yeah Oo yeah my baby don't play no games Oo yeah yeah yeah, oo yeah yeah yeah Oo yeah yeah yeah, oo yeah yeah yeah Oo yeah yeah yeah, oo yeah yeah yeah

She about the lifestyle
Energy so divine
She about the dollar signs
Couple bandos make it butterfly
My 1 of 1 baby you one of a kind
You a 1 of 1 baby and they can't deny

Money to her name, she ain't with the games, no
Independent type she paid, shawty got the flame
On point always, do it for the fancy things
Married to the game, married to the lifestyle (married to the life)
In love with designer things
Shawty 1 of 1 ain't no one the same
No Saints, nah she ain't with the games, she ain't with the games

You ain't with the games you don't really play
Told baby Do your thing I give you the space
When I'm back in the Couv, back in the rain
Your trust on 100, you don't ask for names
Sip some, smoke one on your night off, night off
Baby it's you at the end when I feel lost
When the money dies, when the stage go lights off
Who else gon' listen to my words when the mic off?
Underneath (underneath silk sheets) silk sheets
All I hear are sweet nothings
All I need is the real (the real you) the real you
I know I'm deep inside you
You feel me, I feel you, I see you baby

Money to her name, she ain't with the games, no
Independent type she paid, shorty got the flame
On point always, do it for the fancy things
Married to the game, married to the lifestyle (married to the life)
In love with designer things
Shorty 1 of 1 ain't no one the same
No Saints, nah she ain't with the games, she ain't with the games

(Oo yeah yeah yeah, oo yeah yeah yeah) (Oo yeah yeah yeah, oo yeah yeah yeah)