lz U

She said iz you iz or you ain't Iz you iz or iz you ain't

She said iz you iz or iz you ain't Gon' give me a ride She said iz that 'chu wit the Lamborghini Iz that yo car parked outside Yeah that's my car girl And if you won't to you could gon' (go on) But lemme know if it's getting too late And if not then I could catch me anotha (2x)

Yeah I heard you got a man I ain't trippin' off that, looka herre Believe me I understand Don't want to break up ya lil' happy home

Just want to be a friend (You know) Gonna pick you up and take you to lunch or somethin' I'll leave it up to you if I'ma touch or somethin'

Ya want to cut or somethin' Ya just let me know We ain't bout no game Now when I say we I mean the whole St. Lou

We good (good) good thangs (good thangs) Ain't got no problems bout lettin' 'em loose Ma, I ain't got no change Big spaces out churr like a hundred yards

I got credit cards You can charge 'em all (boo) I know you heard me on your radi-o Now ya home right

Try'na steal my cray-z (crazy) flow Mo unless you bitin' But I'm hurr(here) to let (to let) you know (you know) Just don't make no sense when you hatin' on me

'Cause what i am you try'na be (And uuhhhh) you can find me on magic dot I'm talking in N-E-double L dot why I stop (stop) bombs (bombs) what the hell

You might as well I drop (drop) bombs (bombs) On any motherf***ers who ain't throwin' wit us You ain't throwin' wit us

You ain't flowin' wit us Shut the do' (door) on that nigga he ain't rollin' with us

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We spending money like whatever (whatever) You see me poppin' bottles at the bar It feels like now or never (never) Please don't put 'cha bet down mo'

If it ain't four or better I'm talking Pete Rose at the end of the road Playboy fuck what you was told Watch... me and my dirty

City scoped the whole hood We be lookin' for the ones in tight jeans The lust (the lust) never good

I'm like the Apple Bottom high tight things Ain't disrespectin' (ahhh) didn't good I didn't cause you harm But I was reachin' for your arm

When you walked past And I missed and I grabbed your ass My bizzard Feels like I'm learnin' 35

In a A3 cup in a Deezeevees Whatever I desire (desire) I want a 600 coupe wit the laser cut key Before (before) I retire

Baby girl I got to have it all 8 cars in a stall Them planks down the hall Where the draws gon' fall

Coolest nigga ever seen (seen) It ain't shit my nigga I'll show ya Ones on triple-beam Let it on out baby girl don't you know

I love to hear you scream Want to hit it a lil' harder Somethin' like a daughter I finally caught her Lil' chicky like a fish outta water (water water)

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Now ladies put your hands up And bounce with me now Fellas put your hands down And smack a lil' ass with me now

Goin' give that girl the eye And tell 'em meet you outside 'Cause we ain't got no where to (go but home) And see about the curb (the curb)

Go on get your friend's baby girl I'm likin' (like it) when you swerve (you swerve) Tell me can you drive a stick If not (if not) can you learn (you learn)

'Cause you comin' on me like bitch the first time Give me your birth date and your birth sign (scorpio) Same as mine I'll meet you down the street (the street)

On natural bridge down the King's highway We will chill in (chillin') with my peeps (my peeps) That L-you-N-A-T-I-see Oh you fo' reel

We're not filthy rich but we could use a bath Let a chick take half Don't want that math And I speak on behalf of my whole damn staff

I can see (see) what you thinkin' You know you want it as bad as I do Tell me (tell me) what you drinkin' Pimp Juice?

Oh I got a case of that too And that shit stankin' (stankin') Like Cali chronic for them LA boys That purple haze for them glassy jars Fuck Lana, baby I want Mo

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And bounce with me now Smack a lil' ass with me now Tell 'em meet you outside Tištěno z plancky akordy.got nowhere to goo... but home