If you were mine
If you were mine
The way that I move
We still up all night
And I breathe your air
Runnin' this marathon
You only can...

Look, now, I can't promise commitment, but I swear we'll have fun If you, ask I'll be honest, girl, you not the only one Just a man on a mission, with my hand on my gun Couple niggas that hate me, but way more people show love Niggas tryin' too hard, they dyin' to ball Then turn around and hate on me like it's a crime to evolve Too afraid to be different, too ashamed to just listen See I'm way too 100, so now they hate on my niggas Tried to hate on my Crippin', tried to hate on my business Not to call you a bitch, but they're gon' hate on my bitches So if you fucking with Nip, let you know my intentions Got to think like a rider, you gotta know your position So if it's cool, then we can hop in my Mercedes coupe Pop the cork off this imperial Veuv' Crank the music, blowin' circles out the roof And just enjoy the view She said

If you were mine
I said
If you were mine
The way that I move
And I breathe your air
Let me hit somethin' wit' you, little mama
Matter of fact
You only can...

Ay, I'm not trippin', back and forth with your nigga Scared to lose what you got as you lookin' for something different Me? "Fly Crippin'," international trippin' I got my numbers up and now they pay for my statistics Yeah, young nigga, started off with a vision Built this shit up from nothing, to the critics I ain't listen Now, transition, so check out how I'm livin' We V12 pushers and their transmissions is slippin' Nigga, get yo' bitch, 'cause I be bitch-gettin' Treat her like she wanna be treated, but I ain't trickin' Beat it like she want her shit beated, but I don't kiss it Just blame it on that shit that we smokin', plus we sippin' Look, double cups, she tryna double up 'Cause I just hit it once, but she caught a double nut Nasty, since she use to double dutch Too quick to fall in love, what the fuck? She said

If you were mine
If you were mine
The way that I move
And I breathe your air

You only can...

Look, now, if I was yours, and you was mine
Would you do me like you do him and have someone on the side?
So, keep yo' nigga, while I stay on my grind
Just hit me up and we gon' spend some time
Look, if I was yours, and you was mine
Would you do me like you do him and have someone on the side?
So, keep your nigga and I'll stay on my grind
Just hit me up and we gon' spend some time
Right?

If you were mine
(All Money In, No Money Out)
If you were mine
The way that I move
And I breathe your air