

# Victoria Secrets

**Pi'erre Bourne**

Baby let me  
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Baby let me  
Baby let me  
Baby let me  
Baby let me  
Baby let me  
Baby let me do the right thing  
Bitch, yeah, I'm Spike Lee (uh-huh)  
Baby let me do the right thing  
Bitch, yeah, I'm Spike Lee (uh-huh)  
Baby let me do the right thing  
Bitch, yeah, I'm Spike Lee (uh-huh)  
8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-808 Mafia  
Yeah

Yeah, this the beat down  
And now you ain't around me  
Yeah, I used to fuck you at my trap house  
But you don't wanna fuck with me now

Yeah, I'm runnin' up right now  
Yeah, I'm runnin' up, catch her right now  
Yeah, I'm runnin' up a race right now  
Yeah, I'm 'bout to marathon a whole town

I ain't got enough money for you (for you)  
Yeah, I blew up and now you tryna spoil you (spoil you)  
I ain't got enough money for you (for you)  
Yeah, I blew up and now you tryna spoil you (spoil you)

Yeah, you got too many secrets like Victoria (Victoria)  
Yeah, all them secrets like Victoria (Victoria)  
Yeah, she keepin' all them secrets like Victoria (woah-woah-oh-oh)  
All them secrets like Victoria (Victoria)

Misery's the company  
She fucking with me suddenly  
Thinkin' I got money dummy?  
You might need to study me  
Yellow queen getting high  
That's my Bumblebee  
Yeah, I'm buzzing like the Lightyear  
All the hoes want my Woody, woah

Give me that goodie, give me that goodie  
Give me that goodie, give me that goodie  
Give me that goodie, give me that goodie

Give me that goodie, give me that goodie  
Girl, give me that goodie, give me that goodie  
Give me that goodie, give me that goodie  
Give me that goodie, give me that goodie  
Give me that goodie, give me that goodie

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All them secrets like Victoria (Victoria)

Yeah, I ain't got no time for you  
I know that shit sucks  
But I really don't give a fuck  
I want my money up  
Yeah, my momma she don't feel good  
That's why I run it up  
Yeah, my momma she don't feel good  
That's why I run it up, yeah

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Yeah, I'm runnin' up, catch her right now  
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808 Mafia