

With Me

Potter Payper

Always telling me do more tunes for the girls you get me. Don't cater to the
gyaldem
So here we go

It's a quarter past three girl what's it gonna be
I got my hammer in the ride with me
I'm tryna scoop you and roll
Tell your friends you gotta go
Just tell em that you're riding with me
I got all these Gs on my kicks
White seats like the bricks
I don't take drugs I just smoke weed
But listen you been fronting since two
Tell me what you wanna do
Just tell me if you're riding with me

Girl you just stay on my mind
I need you all of the time
She want all of my love
She know all of my rhymes
Yeah you're my kind of girl
Especially from behind
I wanna take you away
I mean take you to mine
Pull them pants to the side
I'll make you breakfast in bed
Eggs scrambled and fried
I don't know what it is
I just fuck with your vibe
And I miss you, you know
Cah I ain't seen you for time
And you been making it happen
I see you living your life
It's been a while I'm surprised you ain't nobodies wife
I'll be home in a minute put that pussy on ice
I still know what you like
I still wet up your thighs
From the back on the stairs
Pull your hair out of spite
On the couch on your side
Neighbour thought that you died
When I'm in it that deep she tell me all type of lies
Trust issue I got all type of cries

Look, like

Is it for rich or for poor?
If I ain't rap any more
On a run, would you come?
Making love on the floor
Do you believe me when I tell you I won't cheat on my tour?
I'm tryna make you secure
Clean hearted and pure
I look at you in awe
She think I'm Tupac Shakur
I think I'm Jay with The Roc
All this Adana madow

Thank you for your support
It's like you live in my thoughts
Especially in them shorts

Look

It's a quarter past three girl what's it gonna be
I got my hammer in the ride with me
Shit, I'm tryna scoop you and roll
Tell your friends you gotta go
Just tell em that you're riding with me
I got all these Gs on my kicks
White seats like the bricks
I don't take drugs I just smoke weed
But listen you been fronting since two
Tell me what you wanna do
Time is money and I get it hands free

Look I'm trynna put you in my verses girl you perfect
Look I'm trynna put you in positions and reverse it

Ahh, I said babe I ain't an internet version
Look, It's a quarter past three tell me what it's gonna be
I got my hammer in the ride with me
And babe I'm tryna scoop you and roll
So tell your friends you gotta go
Just tell em that you're riding with me
And I got all these Gs on my kicks
White seats like the bricks
I don't take drugs I just smoke weed
But listen you been fronting since two
Tell me what you wanna do
Time is money and I get it hands free