Okay, who do I want? Her

I had to slide on you I had to a little quicker You my dawg, you born, you my nigga You my thug, little day one sliding through the trenches I'm proud of my lens and I'm proud of yours I pull up in my Tessie but I'm way more proud of yours Used to trip off them bitches but no, not anymore You've been down like that Pine-Sol, it's all in the bottom drawer This is why you clean I might drip your body in Celine Take you anywhere that you wanna go Know that it's all on me (On me) My little soldier, finna pull up on you (Yeah) You're already cold but it's finna get colder from The ice on my neck, brr Okay, Burberry coat, fur Okay, who do I want? Her Okay, who do I want? Her The ice on my neck, brr Okay, Burberry coat, fur Okay, who do I want? Her Okay, who do I want? Her Baby, slide my way Everybody is running their play We just run it better Leave your friends, they'll see it too They'll be jealous when they And how we stuck together Hey, baby, what's your name? I don't know want to call you, I'm just tryna call you Tell me if they saw you, baby, can I you Like it's the winter, I'm just tryna fall through Burberry hit you with my assets Put you in that puff coat, see me, not an asset Have you running plays riding in that jacket All it really takes is your name on the Swing my way (Okay) Put you on a plane, ride it to the Bay I'm a big boss, baby, put you on game Sliding on a yacht that say I come from where the niggas go cray Ayy, ayy, ayy, nah for real though Just tryna let you know what you in for Tryna leave my imprint like dimple The ice on my neck, brr Okay, Burberry coat, fur Okay, who do I want? Her Okay, who do I want? Her The ice on my neck, brr Okay, Burberry coat, fur Okay, who do I want? Her

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We just run it better
Leave your friends, they'll see it too
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And how we stuck together