

# You Better

Roscoe Dash

I can't flex, girl, you're up next  
Like right now, you got 'em upset  
Club packed out, she gon' act out  
With her back out, I can't back down  
Like she don't know no better  
She tryna get together  
She wanna Run's House  
Cameras and Coogi sweaters  
She wanna Kim K  
She down to do whatever  
Girl, if I let you in  
Ooh, you better (hey)

Ain't no pressure  
Blew cheese like the dressin' (blew cheese)  
Goin' up like progression  
She get down like depression (hey)  
Gold rings like protection  
Neck freeze like a session  
And if she come through like a message  
She might not never wanna leave like exes

Like police, they gon' cop  
I got P's like a plot  
Hit her knees like sagat  
All my weed like Barack  
To a tee like a touch  
She gon' pull it like a lever  
And just like she set me up, she wet me up  
I wear a scuba suit when we together (hey)

Holla back 'fore your shift over  
'Bout to tip over, slap it, put some licks on ya  
Yeah, like I been told ya  
Yeah she bad, make her bend over  
When I send for her, like (yeah)

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Ooh, you better

Actin' like a lil' freak or somethin' (yeah)  
Actin' like lil' Keisha cousin (boy)  
Shakin' ass when she need some money  
But don't ever really need it for nothin' (shake it)  
Club jumpin' like the Easter bunny (boing)  
I'm fresh like Easter Sunday (clean)  
Got bottles on keep 'em comin'

I took her home like Felicia comin'

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Girl, you a meal like [?]  
We Netflix and chill like coffee  
Wet like seal and bought me  
She can't keep her lil' hands off me  
She gon' fuck on the kid  
Throw that ass like a pitch  
Hold up, you just made the list  
Break her off like a switch

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