

Joyride through Malibu, I know
Fixing the kinks in my hair
The motive's clear
Without you, I wouldn't know what I would do
Ghetto flower, show me your rings
And teach me the crimes you did to buy all these things
I'll stay up for hours and study your game
Now I'm your partner in crime and nothing's the same
'Cause she a bad girl and I'm a baddie for her too
It's not many crimes in the world for her I wouldn't do
I laid the diamonds and pearls on the bodies in your room
And you cuffed me up 'cause I don't fuck with nobody, I'm vulnerable

Who the fuck wanna box?
Who wanna rock?
Point somebody out to rob
Who wanna rock?

Jealous ass, jealous ass niggas
Petty ass niggas
Dancing ass niggas
Girl, the licks that we hit, they're rebounding on you
Baby, you know I'm dependent
Keep a weapon, watch your seven, whoa

Prized possession, hang you up in my archive
You know I'm too dependent, girl, you told me you would never lie
You sweet talk me, you say you can't do this without me by your side