

I'm Yours

Skrapz

Tell me what you want from me
I'll say what I've got
I'll give you every piece of me
But only if I'm yours
I'm yours, I'm yours (Harry, you're a wizard)
I'm yours, I'm yours (Pull up, Show N Prove like my producer)

Boom, she said she wants to be together forever
She knows that I'm a go-getter, a trendsetter
Said she doesn't like Chanel bags, they're too regular
So I copped her a green leather Bottega
She was there through the tough times, they got better
From the rain to the sunshine, my umbrella, my genna
I got hella tings, but they can't measure up
All they really do is get my blood pressure up
Flying uptown, Duck & Waffle or Samba
Got my foot down, I only slow down for a camera
I'm rubbing up her thigh, now she's making it stand up
I had to back her up in the back of the Lamb truck
I asked her would she love me even if I was bankrupt
She said she's gonna love me till the day that she can't breathe
She's everything I need, that's the reason I can't leave
If I fly her overseas, fuck her under the palm trees

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I'm yours, I'm yours (Yo)

Catch you slipping when you're coming out the shower with your towel on
Next thing you know, half an hour's gone, now you're running late
I might pull up to your office, come fuck you on your break
You're the one all them other bitches hate
You're two more than an eight, hands down, no debate
No makeup, just Shea butter glowing on your face
You're looking like a Coca-Cola bottle how you're shaped
I ain't worried bout that tiny bit of weight around your waist
She said I'd never find another her, she's irreplaceable
Dashed a pillow at me when I said I'm fully capable
Then we started laughing, she knows she's my darling
I'm done with the outside, she knows that I'm all-in
She knows I like peppermint teas in the morning
And I ain't going nowhere unless there's money calling
Or the mandem call, but it's gotta be important
'Cause I'm way too grown to be chilling on these corners, my baby

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I'm yours, I'm yours, oh
I'm yours, I'm yours
I'm yours, I'm yours, oh

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