

Envy Us

Stefflon Don

No problem, no problem
Yeah yeah yeah

Baby girl, there's somethin' about the way you talk
Baby, come whine for me
I mash her up so much that you never gon' walk
So don't take your time on me
See the way you lyin' to me for
She say that her body never told
She knows that I stuck and I'm really gonna blow
A nigga really gonna blow

She said there's nothin' she won't do for me
She there for me
24/7, 243
243

She's a rude girl, wanna go to my telly
I'm still a rude boy so she's usually mad at me
We gettin' love from these groupies, I know
You're the only one
You're the only one
You're the only one
They envy us, they envy us
When they see us
They envy us, they envy us
When they see us

See when it all goes down and the bitches go out
Roll it with my bro, they gon' say no
I know that you colder than me
Know that you colder than me
See that body on, see that body don't sleep
Always on my mind, what you do to me?
Baby, put your body over me
And make me scream
Call me baby all night
Mash up the ting, me no eatin' a shy guy
Wet the ting, oh I
Wrap on, wrap off, me no eatin' a dry guy
They envy us, they envy us
Them gyal want you
They envy us, they envy us
But them gon' be a number 2

He said there's nothin' he won't do for me
He's there for me
24/7, he want me
He want me
He said your the girl I wanna show to my family
Even though you're older, I know you gon' handle me
We gettin' love from these groupies, I know

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She said that she got tips on you
And she be hangin' with the crew

She's talkin' shit
Yeah, I seen her on the dance with the gang
But she was just another gyal in the room

'Cause now I got my eyes on you
So you couldn't never take me for fool

You see right now
Never let a dancer no push up on me
She won't never tell the truth

Pull up in a automobile with black wheels
Red on my feet like somebody blood spilled
My swag dangerous, my swag kills
They can't hang with us, they ain't real
Me, I'm the ting, with them all
Get them all dead, up mashed them in the casket
Me know plenty pussy, but they never understand them
Them never ready when the Don want them
Blue light murder, kill everythin'
Fight man is 41, man do me ting
Poppa I say lift, plenty I'll with the finest
1-2, me know they gon' like this

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