

Get Yo Boy

Summer Walker

You need to
You need to watch now

You need to watch out for your friend, he's been calling me
Tryna get my lo
He tryna come and see
You been mighty comfortable when it comes to me
I'd hate to see it, I hate to see it

'Cause he been calling me
Better get your boy
He been thinking 'bout doing me better
Calling me
He been plotting on me, studying your wrongs
See, you better get your boy
Oh yeah, yeah
No, you wouldn't want that (Boy, boy, boy, boy, boy)
No, you wouldn't want that, no (Boy, boy, boy, boy, boy)
Leaves me alone with his wife
I wish he didn't

Your homie telling you exactly what he'd do
If he just had one chance to be walking in your shoes
He'd never let me slip
Tight grip on these thighs and hips
He'd love if y'all would do a switch
Seems like he's been picking up where you been falling short
Offering a little bit more and more
Tryin' to put his foot up in the door
Asking me, "Why you let him treat you like that?"
Do as you please and you swear that you'll be right back

But he been calling me
Better get your boy
He been thinking 'bout doing me better
Calling me
He been plotting on me, studying your wrongs
See, you better get your-

Whoa
You crossing the line, you roguish
You talking 'bout fucking my homies
If he do that, then he ain't my brodie
If I catch you, then you know it's OV
I'ma turn on your street in a stolie
While we at it, bitch, give me that Rollie
Might let your bestie sit on my goatee
And all of y'all friends wanna fuck me
You fried, go move to Kentucky
Heart cold, can't let a bitch crush me
Almost hit Britney but she was slick musty
I ain't perfect but I'm close, just trust me
I'm a player, I ain't never been dusty
I got motion on motion, it's grossing on grossing
You fuck around, get sick if you touch me
Kierra keep tryin' to get in
And Jessica flirting again

You already know about Tia
Keep playing, I'll fuck her again
You fuck any one of my friends
Your stylist gon' end up with twins
That bitch do your makeup gon' get a new Benz
And that house you just bought, I'm gon' pull up and spin

But he been calling me
Better get your boy
He been thinking 'bout doing me better
Calling me
He been plotting on me, studying your wrongs
See, you better get your boy, yeah
Oh no, said you wouldn't want that
No, you wouldn't want that
Leaves me alone with his wife
I wish he didn't