

Ayy, yeah, hey, yeah

Ayy, yeah

You stole my heart, no, ain't no changin' that

Babygirl, no, I ain't lookin' back

You was the one in the back

You was the one in the lap

We gotta stay strong, no one can get between that

Baby, I've fallen in love and that is a fact

Baby, we gotta have trust, gotta trust that

Kickin' shit on the balcony, smokin' big gas

Fuck my school, fuck the faculty, I was always out of class

Swear I ain't need that shit 'cause I'm still ridin' first class

In the SRT, I'ma skrrt off in that Jag

Oh, no, no, no, no, you ain't goin out sad

Already fucked that lil' bitch, boy, you can have her back

Glocks out, make a nigga run track

Hop out and we don't got no mask

It's me and Ben, in a Benz, countin' Franks

You bad as fuck, you bad as fuck

You a sin, you a ten, ayy, baby, you a ten

You a ten, ayy, yeah, hey

Ayy, ayy, ayy, go, go, go, go, go

Love you, Summrs!