Pull up in that beam
I just popped a fucking beam
Shawty what you want?
I'm sure I got what you need
You don't gotta lie
I know that you feeling me
I don't rock Girbauds
Number Nine on my jeans

Pull up in that beam I just popped a fucking beam Shawty what you want? I'm sure I got what you need You don't gotta lie I know that you feeling me I don't rock Girbauds Number Nine on my jeans You don't gotta lie I know that you feeling me, yeah Baby what you want? I'll supply your every need, yeah Lil mami please, come and take a ride with me, yeah All this on me, I know that you seeing me, yeah Shawty wanna fuck me for my bands Shawty wanna fuck me and my mans Sink up in that pussy like some sand He watching me I know that he a fan When I get some guap I do my dance Baby girl you got me in a trance If you playin' then I fuck your friend I can't wait until I cop my Benz, yeah

Baby tell me what you see, yeah
Baby tell me what you see, yeah
Baby tell me what you see
Baby tell me what you see
Tell me what you see, yeah
Tell me what you see
Tell me what you see, yeah, aye
Baby tell me what you see

Tell me what you see, yeah
Aye, I got what you need, yeah
I got everything yeah
You can be my queen, yeah
We can pop a couple beans, yeah
Aye, I can show you finer things, yeah
Baby hop up in my beam, yeah
Baby let's pop a bean, yeah

Tell me what you see, yeah
Tell me what you see, yeah
Tell me what you see, yeah
Tell me what you see, yeah
Tell me what you see, yeah
Tell me what you see, yeah
Tell me what you see, yeah
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