

Aye, aye, aye
Aye, aye, yuh
Yuh, yuh, yuh

Tell me what you want need, baby, tell me what you need
I know you want to fuck the team, Number (N) in on my jeans
Shawty said she like me so I put it in her spleen
When she go to sleep, I know she see me in her dreams
I know she see me in her dreams
Double cup Wock, bitch, this ain't no iced tea
.30 on me, I keep the .30 on me
You ain't my homie, boy, I know you phony
I can tell you're fake, you're so see-through
Look at my jeans, tell me what you see, boo
Don't try me, I'm a demon with the tool
And you know I'm counting up the loot
I'ma fuck on your lil' boo
She gon' fuck me and my crew
She gon' suck me and my crew
Designer on my jeans, it say True
So you know I'm staying true
She wanna come over, see what I do, yuh
Baby, what's the move?
Baby, what's the move? Yuh

Baby, what's the move?
Shawty wanna eat my kids like Lunchables
Gualla in my jeans, I don't ever fall
Bitch, you bold, got her wet just like the sink, yuh
Tell me what you think, yuh
Tell me what you think, yuh
Pack on me, it's pink
I'm so icy like a rink, yuh
Shawty looking naughty, she gon' go down all on me
'Cause there's gualla all on me
Yah, I'm balling with no team, yuh
Flexing in a Lexus, need the drip like breakfast
Necklace, checkless, playing you like Tetris
Chasing, checking, got that lil' bitch stretching
Actually, no, I'm next, man
Shooter like it's Hitman
Yeah, what's the move? Yuh
Yuh, yuh, what's the move? Yuh
Yuh, yuh, what's the move?
Yuh, yuh