

You Mind?

Summrs

Double R, Bird Business (Yeah, on God, on God)
Double R, Bird Business, Double R, Bird Business (Go, go, yeah)

You mind if I wild out? (Yeah)
I'm rockin' that Ksubi, you mind if I style out? (Yeah, yeah)
You mind if I ball out?
Fuck is you talkin' 'bout, run up in your house (Woah, woah)
I get that boy subbed out, right before he fall out
Send him to the dugout (Woah)

I'm on that Rino shit (Woah)
When I get sick, I pour up the Tris' (Woah, woah)
She let me in, check her off the list (Woah)
Throw her in the bin, never talk again (Woah)
No friends, I don't need 'em
Bitch say I always mistreat her
Spit in my face, say that I'm evil
I'on really talk to people
I just sit back and pour my liter
I get to that sack and shit on these people
I rock out every season, ain't no damn gettin' even as long as
I'm breathin'
(Balenci, Balenci, my bitch rock Chanel with Fendi)
I'm knowin' that you hearin' me, I ain't no nigga ever ever see
in' me
(You know how I'm rockin', ain't no nigga ever put fear in me)
(Yeah)

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Fuck is you talkin' 'bout, run up in your house (Woah)
I get that boy subbed out, right before he fall out
Send him to the dugout (Woah, woah, woah, woah)

I need you tonight (Desire for revenge)
You mine for the night
I need you, let's ride
Let's both make it right
I wanna keep you, that's right
I know that look up in your eyes
I need you
I was blind
We lied to each others eyes