

## 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