Tink

Yeah (Hitmaker)
Walk in smelling like bond number Nina
Cater to me and I'm a make you Aquafina
Met her in Miami and she half Latina
And to me a old school is a mutherfucking beamer (Yeah)

You been on your grind and the way you shine, I'm falling in love
Swallow my pride, no one alive is gonna separate us
Sit it on your lap, I massage your back anytime you had a long day
You about your check and I show respect 'cause I know you count it five ways
Ooh, just wanna put my arms around him
Ooh, life would be purposeless without him
I'm a kiss to neck and I'm at my best when I got you standing right here
Cook you a meal and I wash your clothes just to show you I care

I'ma cater to you
You're the man of my dreams, I wanna fulfill all your needs
Oh, yeah
Let me cater to you
I admire your hustle, stay in your duffle

Toni

I like your skin on the tip of my tongue
Kick it like Air Jordan ones (Ones)
Goyard suitcase, you know I'm a trip
On reposado, you know what I sip
Put you to bed, you thought it was NyQuil
Put you to bed, you think it's Bendryl
I been a drill, nine months after might need it Enfamil
This a real game, this is not intramural
Cater to me, I'm a cater to you
Cater to me, ain't telling the favors I do for you boo
Thought about you when I walked in the booth
Thought about you when I woke up this morning
You look at me too long and it make me horny
Come on and ride on me, baby, now this high performance
Sit back and let Tink do the chorus

I'ma cater to you
You're the man of my dreams, I wanna fulfill all your needs
Oh, yeah
I'm a cater to you
I admire your hustle, stay in your duffle

I'm so glad to call this mine
I do anything to prove what you mean to me
Just tell me what you need
You deserve it all, so

I'ma cater to you (You)
You're the man of my dreams, I wanna fulfill all your needs
Oh, yeah (Let me)
Let me cater to you (Only to you)
I admire your hustle, stay in your duffle yeah (Oh)