

# If You Gotta...

Tory Lanez

Le Tory!  
Yeah, yeah

Look, I'ma talk to you, you finna talk back  
You got that good-good, I'm finna spark that  
She got some bad friends, she need to holler at me  
I put 'em all down, I'll throw a bottle at 'em  
She got a She gotta jack that, just like a beanstalk  
She got that mean mouth, she from the deep south  
She know her contracts, she got that Steve Stoute  
She throw that ass back, she got that clap-clap  
She make it tap-tap, she make it wap-wap  
She make it wob-wob, she make it wobbly-wob  
She like that top dropped, she like that top with the chop  
She got some bad friends, I'm trynna f\*ck her  
I gotta spread them legs, like it was mustard  
I gotta put that thang on her, have her flustered  
I gotta play games in it, David and Buster's  
I like that look-look, she got that good-good  
You from the hood-hood? I'm from the hood-hood  
I f\*ck her real good, that p\*ssy real good  
It made me gotta check to see if I'm still hood  
I'm trynna tap that, she wanna act bad  
Come let me Akon, come let me smack that  
I got the cheese on me, just like a rat trap  
I got a bunch of credit cards, you can't max that, aye

Shake some, shawty shake some  
Know you went to work today to make some, aye  
If you gotta break a nigga, make him feel it shawty  
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F-A-B-O-L-O-U-S  
This got me thinking back, this got me singing back

I got D'useé in my cup, this got me drinking 'gnac  
Trynna remember it all, put on my thinking cap  
She had on checkerboard pants, think they was pink and black  
I told my boy I'ma get her, bet you I link with that  
We made a bed with our fingers, twisted our pinky back  
She might have just been blinking, that means she winking back  
She got an ass like a bar, could sit a drink on that  
And I, and I, I gotta let you know  
'Cause I, 'cause I, 'cause I can't let you go  
And I, and I, really just met you though  
But I, but I, see something special though, aye  
Work something, can we work something out  
'Cause I'm cashing out if you're worth something, doubt  
I'ma kill it baby, bet I murk something, clout  
Chaser hating, they gon' make me hurt something  
They can't leave us alone, they either thieves or they clones  
I got VVS stones, they look like TV's that's on

Won't get points off me, nigga my defense is on  
I can play man-to-man, and I can even go zone, listen  
Full-court, I'ma press you if I like you shawty  
Bulls shorts on a nigga like I'm Michael Jordan  
Hook first time, Little Mo and Michael shawty  
f\*ck it, do it for the second time, like I'm  
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