

Streets

Trevor Jackson

Bust down gold AP, bet that's all she see
Black Porsche Spyder 7, 18 that's all she want from me
She stay Louis down when I'm in yo town
Buy you new Chanel, all she want from me
She wanna know me
But she don't tried all my niggas, that's bad business
She a gold digga, no hard feelings
She on me
But that shit come with a price, that's why

I can't keep spending all this cash, girl you know this shit ain't free (shit ain't free)
I can't be posted up with you when you don't belong to me
She belong to the streets, streets, streets (ohhh)
She belong to the streets, streets, streets, streets (ohhh)
She belong to

How you doing that with no hands
Baby shake sum, shake sum
If you ain't got any plans, we can make sum, make sum
Told her if she feeling me she better say sum, say sum
If they can't take it, take it, I'll replace 'em, replace 'em (yeah, I do)
She a lil bitty, yeah she pretty
When she pull up to your city better keep it cool
She'll do anything for a penny off the Henny
She the type that I always fall for
She feeling lucky (she feeling lucky) told her fuck me, don't love me (fuck me, don't love me)
Who can do you right, but me?

But I can't keep spending all this cash, you know this shit ain't free (shit ain't free)
I can't be posted up with you when you don't belong to me
She belong to the streets, streets, streets (ohhh)
She belong to the streets, streets, streets, streets (ohhh)
She belong to the

She
She belongs, yeah
She belongs, yeah
She belongs, yeah

Know that she belongs to that
Ohhhh
Yeah