

# Stretch / She Better

Ty Dolla \$ign

(Stretch)

D.R.U.G.S  
Yeah, ooh, yeah

Girl, I've been thinking of ways, thinking of ways  
Thinking of new ways to beat that pussy down

I said a nigga been stressing you out  
(Always gotta hear that nigga mouth)  
I'ma come through when he leaves  
And stretch that pussy out  
I brought my gun just in case  
(I'll shoot that nigga in the face)  
You don't even know your worth  
(Need to put that nigga in his place)  
Nigga stay all in your face  
(You text me, "I miss your face")  
We ain't got no worries  
I'ma take my time, don't rush me  
When I

Stretch it, stretch it out, stretch it, stretch it out  
I'ma stretch that pussy out, I'ma stretch it, stretch it out  
Stretch it, stretch it out  
Stretch that pussy out, I'ma stretch it, stretch it out

I'ma let you climb on top and get up on it  
(Spin you around and push up on it)  
Your nigga ain't got nothing on me  
(Said he been around a minute and he still don't know you)  
He don't ever hit it slow  
He don't hold you by the throat when he beat it up  
He don't ask you how you feel  
Been a whole damn year since he ate it right  
He don't appreciate you  
Plus, he ain't big enough like (Abbreviation)  
I'ma come through and

Stretch it, stretch it out, stretch it, stretch it out  
I'ma stretch that pussy out, I'ma stretch it, stretch it out  
Stretch it, stretch it out  
Stretch that pussy out, I'ma stretch it, stretch it out

Oh, yeah, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And girl, I've been thinking of ways, thinking of ways  
Thinking of new ways to beat that pussy down

Stretch, stretch it out  
Stretch, stretch it out  
(She Better)

Baby just moved out got her own place  
Looking for a brand new nigga  
Her ex always trying to control her  
Nigga can't even support her  
She gonna twerk it for some new nails

Twerk it for some new hair  
Get money, fuck niggas  
Get money, give no care

Independent bitch, says she get her own shit  
And she never got a handout  
Got her own crib, she don't look like other bitches  
Baby always gonna stand out  
What a broke nigga gon' tell her?  
When a rich nigga want you, she better, oh

She better (Yeah, yeah)  
She better, woah, oh, oh, oh, oh (Oh, yeah)

Bitches ain't shit to a real nigga  
Niggas ain't shit to a real bitch  
We ain't got time for no games  
Got her mind on her money on some real shit  
These niggas wanna look like rappers  
Spend money on their clothes than their own kids  
Girl, you don't need a nigga like that  
You need somebody that's gonna take care of business  
That girl's an

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She better, yeah, yeah  
She better, woah, oh, oh, oh, oh (Oh, yeah)

She better twerk it for a real nigga  
Drop it down for a real nigga  
Pick it up for a real nigga  
Back it up on a real nigga  
Do a trick for a real nigga  
Buy a fifth for a real nigga  
Bring another bitch for a real nigga  
Go on up for a real nigga

She better, yeah, yeah  
She better, woah, oh, oh, oh, oh (Oh, yeah)