

You, you my only one  
You my number one  
You a one of one  
I wanna go one on one with you  
One on one, and I want you to want me too  
You a one of one  
I wanna go one on one with you

Back to the front with you  
Don't let em make you regret it  
They'll be fake if you let em  
Don't let em make less out of something  
That means so much to you  
I wanna make you feel comfortable  
Girl you know I fuck with you  
Like summer school and Lunchables  
We the untouchable, yeah  
You don't have to suffer, no, yeah  
I was made custom for you  
Only giving my love in to

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Take the thug in me and put some in you  
Now you wearing bandanas  
Rocking your man's flannels  
Flight to Dubai, gotta pop a Xanax  
Mi no love for dem batty bwoy antics  
Gon make me pull choppers out the attic  
I'm a savage, straight savage  
Yeah, they laughed at my dreams of living lavish  
We no pretender, we both remember  
All these hoes was ghost fore I had the Phantom  
Fore I had the Gram, I couldn't get at em  
Uh, before I rock rings like Saturn  
They ain't wanna hang out, wanna try to plan it  
That's why I give all I have to you  
They don't know I got the juice, they don't know  
They don't know I touch money like masseuse  
Dem don't know, I was made custom for you  
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Back to the front with you

Yeah, grind and bump with you  
You a one of one  
I wanna go one on one with you  
Back to the front with you  
Don't have to front, it's true  
You a one of one  
I wanna go one on one with you  
One on one with you  
One on one  
And I want you to want me too  
You a one of one  
I wanna go one on one with you