

**TTYL**

**YG**

Girl, I want you all up in my business, here's the key to my BM  
M

You can tweet me, more than just a friend  
I'll be there for you, even love and care for you  
Even when them other girls hit me on my email  
If you can, look me in my eyes  
Just hit me on my line  
You can say whatever you like  
That's cool with me  
I been feelin you, since you been textin me

So, please girl, will you pay attention to me?  
You lookin for my Mozarati  
And now I got it, Imma bring it back to reality  
TTYL, send some pictures to my sell  
Hit me on my IPhone, send them to my Gmail  
TTYL, talk to you later  
TTYL, talk to you later, girl

It's this girl, right  
That I kinda like  
I think she know, cause I text her phone all the time  
She always on my mind  
I can't get her off when it comes to the night  
My crib, I gotta lock it  
Imma talk to you later, cause girl I gotta go  
Send some pictures to my Gmail, Imma look at them before my show  
Feelin you for the longest, kinda caught up at the momant  
Thugs need love too, so baby show me your emotions  
Got me slow dancing, romancing, questions, but no answers  
Your fine ass, got me in the club, sippin out this wine glass  
Goddambit, you so beautiful, make a nigga like me want to make  
music about you

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