

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 moment
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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