

# She Know

Young Jeezy

I see you got your shit together  
That's the type of shit that I pursue  
And I can see you're bout your business baby  
I can tell by your shoes  
Now I'd like for you to meet somebody  
Side of yourself that you never knew  
Swear to god, have her out her body  
She know what this dick'll do

She know what this dick'll do  
She know what this dick'll do  
She know what this dick'll do  
She knows

Have you looking broad day with a flashlight baby  
Have you knowing who to call to get this head right baby  
Yes, she want a dick right now I'm like damn right baby  
Let me hit you back, I'm tryna get this sack right baby  
Fuck what you heard, I'm bout that action  
What that mouth do, I am bout that practice  
Pull up go to work baby, right up in your workplace  
Make you turn around, bend it over in your workspace  
Real ass, get cash, ghetto ass, high class  
Bottle of Chardonnay and a blunt ho  
In one hit this'll fuck your whole life up  
Tryna told you this ain't really what you want though

What's up?

I see you got your shit together  
That's the type of shit that I pursue  
And I can see you're bout your business baby  
I can tell by your shoes  
Now I'd like for you to meet somebody (who that?)  
Side of yourself that you never knew  
Swear to god, have her out her body  
She know what this dick'll do

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Got your shit together, body of a dancer  
Instructor at the pole aerobics classes (what's that?)  
I don't get tired of staring at you when you passing (hot though)  
Old school, leave my number on a napkin  
I'm kinda cool, if I was you I would get at me  
I don't get tired, I'm thinking bout you all the time  
Want to bend you over backwards, want to pin you to my mattress  
Bite your bottom lip and then remove all of your fabric  
His voice kind of soft, he not like Kevin Gates  
Always got his goons with him, he don't make you feel safe  
Hold your hand out in public, while we walking in the mall  
Out to eat, we go wherever they respect that I'm a dog  
On the floor, ain't no messing up the bed springs  
Both legs spread, bout to do you like some hot wings

Scratching on my back while I'm working out your hamstrings  
Double cup a drink, blowing grapes at the bat cave

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