Woah You already know Yung Pinch in this Woah

Standing in line to see the show tonight She wanna see the show tonight (yeah yeah) Standing in line to see the show tonight Yeah, she wanna see the show (yeah yeah)

Standing in line to see the show tonight
Real bad mamacita, ah yeah she fine
She looking real good, real good
Head to toe
By the way, I tried to say
By the way, I tried to say
I'll be there (oh yeah yeah, oh)
She standing in line to see the show tonight
Real bad mamacita, ah yeah she fine
She looking real good, real good
Head to toe
By the way, I tried to say
By the way, I tried to say
I'll be there for you

Shawty fine, told her roll through
Bring your friends, bring the whole crew
You the one, thought I told you
Fuck them hoes, that's some old news
Can't go back to the old me
Even though I miss the old you
Used to always wanna link up
Now I'm something you don't think of
Copy, paste and delete us
That's exactly what you did (what you did)
Just can't get it out my head (out my head)
Thinking 'bout it made me sad (yeah)
No showtime on TV
Now you coming out to see me
It's okay (it's okay)

I sing this song right here for you
A molding memory of our better weeks
But now you on to better things
And it's okay
I sing this song right here for you
And your new sugar daddy that you never see
Couldn't wait for what forever brings
Had to fall away (yeah yeah)

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Front row (at the show) Backstage (with you) Street lights (they on) I'll lay here Blunt town (undercover, yeah) Beach boy Heartbroke Forever in a day, yeah Tell me what you want from me Tell me what you want from me (tell me what you want) Whatchu gotta say to me? Whatchu gotta say to me? (whatchu gotta say?) I been riding on my own Vibing on my own I just gotta know I just gotta know Tell me what you want, she wanna have a three-way Yeah, she wanna have a three-way Play my song, baby you could be the DJ Yeah, you could be the DJ Shawty looking bad like traffic on the freeway Shawty got ass, you can have whatever she say Heard her last man was a cheapskate, never looked back The past is so cliche

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