One, two

I could take you to the beach
I could fly you out to Paris
I could take you to New York
But you'll never meet the parents
I could take you to LA, yeah
We could take it to the bay, yeah
I could take you to Miami
But you'll never meet my family, no

I could get you Gucci, I could get you Fendi I could get you Loboutins, I could get you plenty I could get you Prada, I'll get you a lotta I could get you Louis, but you ain't getting to me

That's facts, I make more than your dads
Need it all in advance, mind's only focused on the bands

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I could fly you out to Paris
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But you'll never meet my family, no

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I can make you famous, I can make you crazy
I can make you fall in love, but I still ain't your baby
I can make you cum (cum), I can make you fun (fun)
I can make you feel good, but I stil ain't the one

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I could fly you out to Paris
I could take you to New York
But you'll never meet the parents
I could take you to LA, yeah
(I could take you to LA)
We could take it to the bay, yeah
(We could take it to the bay)
I could take you to Miami
But you'll never meet my family, no

Bitch, hehehe, bitch!
(But you'll never meet my family, no)
Woo-ah! Hahaha
(But you'll never meet my family, no)
Haha, haha, stupid!