All I want Every time I call, she just come 'Cuz every time I call, she get to cum Damn I'm in love again, look what this shit done When I used to keep a roll of dem bitches like which one (One, one) (It's the boss) (Radio killa) It's not a dream, baby (Radio killa, killa, killa) Or is it a dream She graduated from the school of arts Now she swimming in a pool of sharks Roughest niggas with the coolest cars Sophmore year had her 1st minaj Better DC like go barrack Girl drunk it like a Fiji And she blow my socks Every night she comin' through For me to fuck that Found out she had a man, I holla fuck that Better give dat boy a bus pass I see no competition, baby girl, a must have My letters hinted on my mustache The remy never did it or did it Make her bust fast Good dick make a chick wanna cut class The way I'm knockin' on the door They call it trespass She my dime not the one I wanna curse at Lookin' fine real, diamonds on a cutglass People call you blind (People call you blind) But all you need is me, girl (All you need is me, girl) Your all that's in my mind (Ooo, yeah) All you need is me girl All a nigga really want is you All a nigga want is you Who can hit it more faster I'm talking authentic orgasms Film that play it on a big plasma Back to work juss a little bit faster She say life is a journey I need mine juss like my atourney I get sued like a nigga switch shoes Long money but he gotta a quick fuse Ride slow but I'm in a quick car Pause for a minute, paint em' in a picture Baby girl, my money good Who turned her on a nigga least kirk wood Time to give that boy a bus pass I see no competition, baby girl, a must have

She shines like a diamond Motivation for my rhyming People call you blind (People call you blind) But all you need is me, girl (All you need is me, girl) Your all that's in my mind (Ooo, yeah) All you need is me girl All a nigga really want is you All a nigga really want is you All a nigga really want is you All a nigga really want is you All a nigga want is you Suede pea coat, with the Gucci trim Knew it was him by the Gucci brim We gotta do it B I G I'm tryna hit the lottery in V I P Green leafs in my shot glass All night soul team had cirrock add Ain't nothin' you can tell me I'm on them hills, like I'm Jonathan Kelsy Told her friends that she felt me We made love through the love hate lp She my Josephine Baker May need morphine, the deeper that I take her I'm a back breaker another tax bracket Benz Maybacher, green bay packa My life a movie so tonight Is when I jack her People call you blind (People call you blind) But all you need is me, girl (All you need is me, girl) Your all that's in my mind (000, yeah) All you need is me girl All a nigga really want is you All a nigga really want is you All a nigga want is you

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