She drop that dang thing on me I stand up throwing bands up Girl, everything on me Know I'm in this bitch with my niggas Long thing in my jeans It's getting late and these niggas rowdy Don't leave without it on me I got them stones all in my chain Big dollar my bank Said that she ain't cutting I said "What the fuck did you came for?" Is he yo nigga? Is he yo bitch? I'm heading to wherever I'm gon' see your bitch If niggas hating on me Put the hammer all in my hands When she see me up in that 3She went magic all on her man Cause she know what's up Oh yeah, she know what's up You ain't got a man? Come fuck with me Roll up in that Benz, that AMG You know I got them bands, they all on me I know you wanna roll. So, you can tell me no... But I know your body know what's up Say you ain't got a man sure enough I pull up in that Lamb' hold up We both want it, we can't blame no one And I ain't trying to play no one But he can't make you famous like this No, he don't got you fiending like this Say, he might had your body but tonight I'm in your soul Girl, just keep playing my shit Lo-love the way I talk I make you love the way I sing Love the way I walk I'll make you love the way I swang Girl I make you love everything that You don't love about these niggas Girl, I love you naked. Cause when you drop that thing on me Like it's the end of the night I swear if niggas hate you know I got that thing on me No need for no fight Hop in. Oh, what's up

When I seen that body go down And your friends at the club

It's going down

Me I'm really tryna go now that I got you

So, girl don't you run from me
Cause what I like, you like. We gon like
I'm a feel up, feel down. Feels alright
Might have to fly your ass to Toronto
(Kirko: "Hol' Up... why? ")
Cause shawty got that ass like a model
And all these other women they got nothing on her
You know that ass stop me from leaving here tonight and tomorrow
I officially laid it down
Oh, I laid it down
Told you not to pull up with your shawty.
Take care.