...head, all night long You wanted me to love Mustard on the beat, ho

Girl you should know that I can love you Better than he can
Girl you should know that I can love you Better than he can

Pull up on your girl with my roof gone
I'ma pull up on your girl with my jewels on
Pull up on your girl with that heat on
She don't know if it's a Dolla or a Dream song
First I beat it from the back, she on top now
She used to wanna leave, but she not now
She used to wanna be with you, but nigga, not now
It's kinda funny how she put herself on lockdown
And now you talkin' that blah-blah
I'm up here ballin' like la-la-la
Gave it to her, made her scream, "Da-da-da"
And now you wanna act all rah-rah-rah rah-rah-rah

Girl you should know that I can love you Better than he can Girl you should know that I can love you Better than he can $\frac{1}{2}$

Girl, you should know that
I'ma fall asleep in it, popped a whole Xan
If you gettin' cold feet, I'll make the snow sand
I'ma rest in peace in it, pop a toe tag
Pull up on it in an Uber, that's how I maneuver
Turn this D into a D+ and I'm her tutor
Turn a B into a D cup, hallelujah
Got her clappin', yeah she booby-trappin' out at Hooter's
Treat the little lollipop like Lallapalooza
I'm the one to introduce her, kama sutra
Say she a cougar when it comes to Young Mula
12 gauge, girl, Tunechi 'bout to one-two ya

Girl you should know that I can love you Better than he can
Girl you should know that I can love you Better than he can

Oh, ooh, yeah
Oh, oh
No he can't love you
Oh, he can't love you, love you like I do
Oh, no he can't love you