I don't really think she want me back then
She want me nowwww
She can play games all she wants, she cannot pretend
She like my styyyyyle
I got swag now, I got paper
I'm rollin in the dough, I'm caked up
I got swag now, I got paper
I'm swimmin in the dough, I'm caked up

I was a real bum, now I'm really rich kid I come through the hood in some really really sick shit The Rolls, the roof gone, your flows, they're lukewarm It's why you're not me; nah-nana-nah-nah! She like the kid, my lifestyle what she wantin Bottle after bottle by the bar I be stuntin It's Gucci this, Gucci that, Gucci hat Big doofy gat hit you in your kufi hat You know me, I told your ass in '03 "Get Rich or Die" G-5 I fly, write my name in the sky Pick a island on the map, I been to it Shorty wan' try anal, her friends do it Wrists rocked up shinin, flawless diamonds You could hardly see the face on my Audemar time and On that J.T. shit, me I'm bringin +Sexy Back+ Louis belt wrapped around right where the tec be at

I don't really think she want me back then
She want me nowwww
She can play games all she wants, she cannot pretend
She like my styyyyyle
I got swag now, I got paper
I'm rollin in the dough, I'm caked up
I got swag now, I got paper
I'm swimmin in the dough, I'm caked up

Gettin paper's my objective, yup, now your chain gone One false move and CLAP, now your brain's gone You like me, you aight with me; me? I'm into me I destroy my enemies, even if they're kin to me Do 'em like the Kennedy's, ching-ching that's mo' bread Say somethin slick out yo' mouth I'll come for yo' head She likes me more than you can imagine Bad bitch, look like she fell up out a pageant Closest I'ma get to heaven in this lifetime is right below her waist, in between her thighs Call her Pussycat, that's my nickname for her And I ain't got to buy shit or run game on her See when I stunt she stunt, we stunt together Oh you don't like how that sound? Aw nigga whatever We both rock Bugarri, both push Ferraris I go so hard in the paint, I'm sorry!

I don't really think she want me back then
She want me nowwwww
She can play games all she wants, she cannot pretend
She like my styyyyyle
I got swag now, I got paper

I'm rollin in the dough, I'm caked up
I got swag now, I got paper
I'm swimmin in the dough, I'm caked up

You want me? I want you
Plug one? Plug two
I'm infinitely special, girl the Lord's gonna bless you
if you do what I tell you to do
You want me? I want you
You want Benz? I'll buy two
You should want me like you want success
Girl with us together we'll be better than the best
Why settle for less?
I don't really think she want me back then
She want me nowwwww

She can play games all she wants, she cannot pretend
She like my styyyyyle
I got swag now, I got paper
I'm rollin in the dough, I'm caked up
I got swag now, I got paper
I'm swimmin in the dough, I'm caked up