Throw yo' hands up in the air If ya know he love ya Tell the DJ play this song right here If ya know he love ya Let, let, let me see you 2-step If ya know he love ya It don't matter if you by yourself If ya know he love ya If that boy don't love you by now He will never ever, never ever love you He will never ever, never ever love you If that boy don't love you by now He will never ever, never ever love you He will never ever, never ever love you I know you think that I just be trippin' on ya Boy you see, this ain't how I normally be But I can't help this jealousy Ooh it's taking over me, ooh I'm falling way to deep Without you by my side I feel like I can't eat or sleep But I, got to come down to earth, I don't wanna But I, gotta let you go, but baby I dont wanna And I, I gotta see, that you and me, ain't meant to be That's why I tell myself If that boy don't love you by now He will never ever, never ever love you He will never ever, never ever love you If that boy don't love you by now He will never ever, never ever love you He will never ever, never ever love you Baby, I can't help but fantasize Wondering what it might be like You and I sound so right But I'mma let it go tonight, it ain't nothin' Cover my eyes Ain't gonna see it more than twice, I can't look at it Baby, baby But I, got to come down to earth, I don't wanna But I, gotta let you go, but baby I dont wanna And I, I gotta see, that you and me, ain't meant to be That's why I tell myself If that boy don't love you by now He will never ever, never ever love you He will never ever, never ever love you If that boy don't love you by now He will never ever, never ever love you He will never ever, never ever love you Alright, alright, alright, okay... I see ya point, I must admit

I grind, I grind, I grind all day

This paper's what I'm trynna get
Now normally when I'm paper chasing, I be having ton of visions
And if it's really like that lady, just turn on ya television
And there go Young, I said there go Young, you trynna get it did
Just know I gets it done, she love the I cheat
She love the way I moom, I sha, I show it to her,
Shows about 100 goons, blacks this, black that
Black car, black flags
I really hope that's money that ya'll got off in them black bags
808's & hearbreak, states who puts in interstates
Giving me a bad vibe, guess I'm just a bad guy

Throw yo' hands up in the air
If ya know he love ya
Tell the DJ play this song right here
If ya know he love ya
Let, let, let me see you 2-step
If ya know he love ya
It don't matter if you by yourself
If ya know he love ya