

Ain't What You Want

Juvenile

You came up in here with somebody else and that that ain't what you want (bis)

She like that

She want me, I'm all on her, 'cause she like that

She want me, I'm up on her, 'cause she like that

Roll your weed head to the sky, sky, sky, sky high

Roll your weed head to the sky, sky, sky, sky high

Yeah, she start to feel it, she hide it in my eyes

Yeah, she only silling, clone ashes in the skies

Yeah, she I'm a killing, a murder in disguise

Yeah, she got that real one, dropped out and give me five.

My east coast feels, my west coast hides

My bounce out rhythm to the g string minus

My male west swimming, these two minutes

The body not body with the gee not in it

Hands in the air, I rip your city

You're backing out on me, you shake those titties.

You came up in here with somebody else and that that ain't what you want (bis)

She like that

She want me, I'm all on her, 'cause she like that

She want me, I'm up on her, 'cause she like that

Roll your weed head to the sky, sky, sky, sky high.

Yeah, dem true religions, wrap nice and ride me tight

Uhh, make a decision, 'till that goes on a ride

Yes, switch your position, it's time I let you drive

Uh, come get this pimping, this pimping in your eyes.

Use that tool, 'cause you not get her

I tell you one time, real niggas don't stutter

Ak love, 'cause I keep that cut off

Melt you in a brief, not get it like butter

Drinks all night, champagne and other

Smoke 'till your lungs get bored, don't stop now

'Cause I know what you want, I know what you want.

Came up in here with somebody else and that that ain't what you want (bis)

She like that

She want me, I'm all on her, 'cause she like that

She want me, I'm up on her, 'cause she like that

Roll your weed head to the sky, sky, sky, sky high

Roll your weed head to the sky, sky, sky, sky high.

I know what you need, you better hollow at me

Say you want me, come on and ride it, baby, ride it

You got it, don't hide it, you buy that.

You came up in here with somebody else and that that ain't what you want (bis)

She like that

She want me, I'm all on her, 'cause she like that

She want me, I'm up on her, 'cause she like that

Roll your weed head to the sky, sky, sky, sky high

Roll your weed head to the sky, sky, sky, sky high.