

You

Shanell

You leave no DNA on the scene
It's six in the morning get up
You got to get out

You you you
What who me
You you you
You you
Huh what who me
You

Now that your up
Put your clothes on before he finds out
Don't put your stuff on baby slow down
Before he finds out
Oh I do want you baby
But right now he might find out

Hold on you staying put all my belonging in a bag
Well give me 50 dollars for my cab fair
It's obvious there's been a change of plans so yea
Hand me my boxers from the nightstand right there
Please let me get all my things
My phone my chain my watch my rings
Make sure that your sink is clean
No magnum rappers at all hold up you got a call

Boy you need to get your things you gotta leave quick
This nigga on the way and he gone have a fit
If he catch you in here alone with me like this
What I gone say that I slept on ya dick
So go hurry out the back door you know the deal
Why you trying act slow
I'm bout to cut my phone off
If I don't answer your call holla atchu tomorrow

You you you you you
You you you you you