Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I ain't been this fucked up in a while Don't know how I made it to the house Woke up with two bitches in my house Talkin' bout they wanna have my child Shawty, then the next thing (Finesse, finesse) She try to finesse me (Finesse, finesse) Say, say, say she like it rough, she like it wild I say who am I, to let her down Now she running in and out of shows And the same time, running out of towels Yes, she can hold a couple thous If I give it to her, she gon' run her mouth She try to finesse me, finesse me (Finesse, finesse, finesse, finesse) If I had a someone, would you lie for me? If I had a hundred, would you ride for me? If I ain't make it home, would you cry for me? Motherfucking liar She try to finesse me, finesse me (Finesse, finesse) Say she like it rough, she like it wild I say you a model, let it down The fountain of youth I think I done found it How you say your name? I can't pronounce it Flying a bitch, you can go out with You probably gon' ask me to buy a mouthpiece She know the promoters and all the bouncers Too much on my mind, like an accountant She said I'm 'bout to make an announcement Bye-bye, I think I deserve an allowance And then the next thing I woke up in the west wing Say, say, say she like it rough, she like it wild Ghetto bitch, I think she wet the towels Now she running in and out of shows At the same time, fucking up the couch She wanting me to hit it for a hour If I give it to her, she gon' run her mouth She try to finesse me, finesse me (Finesse, finesse, finesse, finesse) If I had a someone, would you lie for me? If I had a hundred, would you ride for me? If I ain't make it home, would you cry for me? Motherfucking liar She try to finesse me, finesse me (Finesse, finesse) Say she like it rough, she like it wild I say you a model, let it down If I had a someone, would you lie for me? If I had a hundred, would you ride for me? If I ain't make it home, would you cry for me? Motherfucking liar

She try to finesse me, finesse me (Finesse, finesse)