

**Ashley**

**Big Sean**

And I, I wouldn't trade it for the world, world, world  
And I, Just so fucking lucky you're my girl, girl, girl  
And I, I wouldn't trade it for anything  
No, no, no not anything  
And you

Yeah, I got a brand new Benz  
Crazy right, brand new Benz  
Got less miles on it than I do friends  
Remember when we laid at you and Paige's crib  
Was there so long I coulda paid rent  
Remember when we couldn't get shit?  
Best thing bout being broke is you don't spend shit  
Remember that Christmas? We had a wish list  
We couldn't afford nothin' but we still get shit  
Ironically those were the times I felt the richest  
All those times that we spent by the pool girl  
Was too broke to even take you to the zoo girl  
Maybe its because I had you girl  
Was thinking about when we went to London and Paris  
And gave each other times that we cherished  
Remember when you saw the Eiffel Tower  
And you got so drunk threw up? Yup you were so embarrassed  
See those are times I can't let go, I can't let go  
Man I hate to see you single in the club looking for kisses and hugs  
So you Sipping on XO til I snatch you up like "let's go"

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My bad for those long long nights, long nights when I left you in the sheets  
Sorry for when you had to cry yourself to sleep  
Tried to count on me and I made you count sheep  
Sorry when you put your faith in me I was unfaithful, disgraceful, distasteful  
Yeah I know you're not supposed to hate cake and eat too  
Crazy how these hoes always kept my plate full  
What about the emails you hacked in?  
I know we hate to live in the past-tense  
It's been weird since I went out west and did an album with No I.D  
And ain't came back since  
Now we the best in the city, I rep for the city  
That's about the time that you left for the city  
You and all your girls moved to NY  
I shoulda' known now how you watch Sex And The City  
I know we ain't close but, I gotta focus on blowing up  
I know I promised that I'd be there, and really did I ever show up?  
I know I wasn't honest to ya girl  
Almost broke every promise to ya girl  
Brought problems to your world  
And you said "how could you just lie to me? I thought you'd die for me?"  
I was scared you'd find somebody who would treat you like you supposed to  
You the type niggas get close to, get close to, and then propose to  
And when Thanksgiving come around

I ain't tryna bring hoes through to momma  
So it's back to the drama  
"No I don't know that number"  
"Why the hell you text it?"  
Heartbreak hotel man, with no exit just checked in  
Young and living reckless

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Can't nobody do it like you do it, like you do it, like you do it, like you  
I can't imagine myself without you  
I need a whole lot of help without you  
Me and my granny both agreed  
Damn you're such a G I'll hold you down forever, B

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