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All these pictures that we taken,
I know one day I'll be cropped out,
And I know you coppin feelins,
I got money put your card down, down,
But you look so good on my arm, goddamn,
Girl you know it, girl you notice,
Go and give me the best you've got tonight,
If you take a little sip of this I know you gon feel right,
And if you come through with your bitches I know my homies gon
treat em right,
Whoa, yeah,
And I won't fall, till I get it,
Till I get it, oh,
And I won't fall,
I want you, I want you, I ain't trippin bout a damn thing,
And I won't fall, till I get it, oh,
Yeah, and I won't fall,
I want you, I want you, I ain't trippin bout a damn thing,
All this money I be spendin I know one day I'll be shopped out,
Three or four carats on that rock, you gon rock with me, whoa,
But you look so good out them jeans, goddamn,
Girl you notice, girl I notice,
Imma give you the best you gon get tonight,
If you take a little sip of this I know you gon feel right, (yo
u gon feel right,)
And if you come through with your bitches I know my homies gon
treat em right,
(Hit the spot,)
Whoa, yeah,
And I won't fall, till I get it,
Till I get it, oh,
And I won't fall,
I want you, I want you, I ain't trippin bout a damn thing,
And I won't fall, till I get it, oh,
Yeah, and I won't fall,
I want you, I want you, I ain't trippin bout a damn thing,
I ain't trippin bout a damn thing,
I ain't trippin bout a damn thing,
I ain't trippin bout a damn thing
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