

# I Wanna Be with You

DJ Khaled

It ain't meant for me to ball on you (hustles)  
It ain't meant for me to spoil you (another one)  
If I adore you (we the best music), I'm a give you that theory (DJ Khaled)

I wanna be with you  
I wanna be where the commas will be  
But I need a hood nigga with the llama degree  
Get that limited edition, Audemar it could be  
In a pivotal position, gotta pardon the fee  
Cause he bought a couple bags and he sent a couple whips  
And he took a couple trips, and there's dinner in the mix  
And he's never with no other chick, fronting like he's slick  
Cause it's levels to this shit and she could never be Nick  
Niggas be fallin' in love with this pussy  
Mean stew chicken and bake him a couple of cookies  
Dick on veteran, ain't fucking with rookies  
Saw the high school video, now he wanna play hooky  
Baddest bitch, I'm the catalyst  
Ain't never been done, bitch I added this  
Nah I ain't gotta shoot, I got mad assists  
'Bout to put a couple pieces on the mannequin  
Got a big billboard out in Madison  
At the Trump, and you bitches at the Radisson  
Got the .22 on me, and it's thin  
Shoot movies, Jennifer Aniston

You decide you be mine, you can come inside  
You the type that can make me prioritize  
Hittin' my phone, it's alright  
Hittin' my phone, it's alright  
You reply, what's your sign? You're a Gemini.  
You deny that you're shy, maybe we should slide?  
I wanna be with you  
I wanna be with you, baby

Balling on you too easy  
Splurging on you too easy  
Buying purses too easy  
Paying bills too easy  
I wanna be with you  
Balling on you too easy  
Splurging on you too easy  
Buying cars too easy  
Popping bottles too easy  
I wanna be with you  
I wanna be with you  
Everything you do is brand new

Make that bad bitch my shorty  
Hit the club, throw forty  
My hat big like uh  
My chain drip like water  
Car paint like tar  
I'm a sex her harder  
Bitch let go my hand gave you the keys as soon as I bought it  
Vroom, vroom, oooh yeah  
Big bank, I'm too real

My money right in them boys you with be dead broke, two years  
Checked this, look here,  
You ain't even know, big deal  
On site, act right, I shop hard, pack light  
That hoe chick gets you no play, all I talk is cocaine  
White tee and these rope chains, blow the roof back - Kurt Cobain  
Phantom cost like four dollar, flo' seats, hoes holla  
Underground with this pimp shit so smoke one for Port Arthur

Suffering from success  
You witnessing greatness  
I'm the best that ever did it  
I wanna be with you