Let me take you on a date, date We ain't gotta wait Tell me if you got an ex-nigga in the way He can stay, I just want to get a little taste And I see you keep your body in shape, look I just wanna day, back Damn you look good Damn you look good, girl And you look good, need to stop Niggas came in, two shots I'm waiting to hear Sugar Free, Quik, or 2Pac It's the coast, t-shirt, flannel, no clothes A party ain't a party if my nigga can't smoke Here we go, let me let me let me make a toast To baby over there, cause she know I want to poke No I don't - I just want to stick it in her throat Drop out the house and go dippin' on the spokes, niggas know 2 12's in the backseat Passin' by the kids, they yellin' that's me! as I skate Damn, what's with all this hate When I come around, can't say it to my face OK, niggas know I do stay paid And niggas can get that fade When I come around, niggas better quiet shit down You niggas ain't buying Cristal You sharing that drink Fuck do I care what you think I come through wearin' that mink Niggas all drunk, I don't wanna hit yo blunt I can fuck with any bitch that I want Is that yo chick? Niggas looked over like "chhhh" I did that back in '06 She was like wait, hold up, that's my jam This the new Dom, bitch, that's my man Try and get this money as best I can Can you do it from the side baby yes I can Just wait, I'm a beat it out like Goin' all night, just give me like 5 tapes And I'm straight, dang, that's what I deserve We gettin' money now, that's what I done heard Ya'll be in the club with all them nerds I be at the house with' a girl on reserve Whatcha gon' do with' all them curves Teach me something new right now I wanna learn This ya turn, girl you gotta give it what you got Ain't nobody givin' you a spot This ain't no team, you ain't finna get no ring Wake up girl, this ain't no dream, this my life Champagne bottles on ice, come through feeling like Mike You ain't my wife, please, I'm everybody type Girl I got what everybody like When I come around, niggas better quiet shit down You niggas ain't buying Cristal You sharing that drink Fuck do I care what you think I come through wearin' that mink