

# Iz U Down

Kid Ink

I can tell by the way you've been lookin' at yo girlfriend  
I can tell by the way you've been dancing wit yo girlfriend

Can I ask?  
Iz you down? Iz you down?  
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Now it ain't hard to tell  
By the way you've been lookin' at her face  
It's something on yo expression lookin' like you need a taste of that Ace  
Take the ground, it's nothing that I can say  
It's a lot up on her plate, I've been ready, hit the bass  
Hit it

Guess who back in the building with the motherfuckin' problems  
Top of the world, all the way from the bottom  
Turn this whole bitch up like fox and go in, show out  
I seen them kids send pics of you and yo girlfriend  
Tryna get yo lights up  
But this shit been helping  
Got a question, how many drinks do it take til you start getting touchy free  
ly?  
Gotta make sure I pay them both attention or one of em gon' kill me  
Say the truth, whole truth, no undercover freak, I'm guilty  
Check please, pay the cost  
To be the boss, just bill me

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(One question)  
Iz you down? Iz you down?  
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(One question)  
Iz you down? Iz you down?

Can I have that? You and yo best friend on a mattress  
Ass so fat, need a lap dance  
That was way back then  
Lost a little weight but that ass still thick, goddamn  
So innocent, I'm a guilty trip, she ride the dick  
It be worth the trip  
No answers, no romantic shit  
Just friends with benefits  
I take that (take that)  
Never seen a roof come back on a Maybach (I don't think you seen that)  
Uh tryna meet there, I could put you anywhere  
Fly private air, uh yea  
Who do dare?  
Take it on me, can't compare, my fashion rare  
All I wear, mad skin skill, man that shit so ill

I just wanna take you girls home  
Make a nasty song and put this shit online  
We could do it like dinner plate  
Have a house party, all night long  
Iz u down is my theme song  
Take yo thong off, put me on  
T-Raw, I'm in the dub so go and let a nigga bump

'Cause I can tell by the way, tell tell by the way  
I can tell by the, I can tell tell by the by the  
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I can tell by the, I can tell tell by the way

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I can tell from how you look inside of her eye  
It's obvious this time you havin' the time of your life  
The timin' is right, this kind of a night need two at a time  
Round two, upright, I find these hoes just losin' their mind  
Girls gone wild, going all out  
Let's be honest, you ain't gotta lie  
One question, how many freaks do it take 'til this bitch turn into a orgy  
Three shots in and I'm feelin' like Horry  
Shoulda never gave a nigga money, man pour me  
Just pour me up, high, I'm sippin' lean like I'm on a fuckin' diet  
LA nigga, 'bout to start a fuckin' riot  
Why you tryna deny it?

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