

Expose you to real, now you hate lames  
You ain't ever gave a f\*ck 'bout what they say, what they say  
One time, one time for my bad b\*tches  
One time, one time for my bad b\*tches  
Picture me rollin'  
Picture me rollin'

One time, one time for my bad b\*tches  
One time, one time for my bad b\*tches  
Expose you to real, now you hate lames  
You ain't ever gave a f\*ck 'bout what they say, what they say  
One time, one time for my bad b\*tches  
One time, one time for my bad b\*tches

My sex drive is so high  
Girl you know what time, you know what time  
Need your love right now  
Love right now  
Tell me how it feels, tell me how it feels  
Tell me how it feels  
Tell me how it feels, you used to be a good girl  
Now you're gettin' faded  
My sex drive is high  
You are the only girl  
All these niggas, they're on you  
But you like that pussy all mine, mine, mine

Need your love right now, love right now  
I've been chasin' money for far too long  
To cope with insecurities  
I can't f\*ck with your friends  
I know where you've been  
Maybe I drank a little too much  
Maybe these pain pills ain't too strong  
Maybe these substances won't f\*ck me up  
Girl I can't live on my own  
f\*ck what they've been talkin' 'bout  
You've made me so high, ain't comin' down