

# Grown Woman

PARTYNEXTDOOR

(Oh)  
Sitting court side, to the game she play  
I'm chilling most times, but I blame the DJ  
She the dark-skin chick with the light-skin crew  
Her pretty face and 'em high heel shoes  
Got love for them niggas, we got love for you too (I know)  
See my car is out there, and your girls inside  
Stop tripping, we just going for a ride  
Find my niggas if they tryna leave too

Either way  
Why you letting them think for you?  
When you're a grown ass woman  
Baby, you're a grown ass woman  
Why you letting them think for you  
When you a grown ass woman  
Baby, you a grown ass woman  
Why they doing the thinking for you?  
Noo, why they doing the thinking for you  
(Tell me, baby)

She wants drop tops, hair blowing in the wind  
Must be the liquor cause it's place she never been  
"Oh, and pour it up" she said  
"Oh, and pour it up" she said  
She tryna leave with me, tryna leave with her  
But she with her friends, yeah, handful of girls  
Homie, she fly  
Blowing grams, I'm tree high  
She fly like G-5  
I see your friends tryna tell you how you need to stay back (Oh, yeah)  
Girl you see the player got a plan, and you know you need that

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Baby, you a grown ass woman  
Why they doing the thinking for you?  
Noo, why they doing the thinking for you  
(Tell me, baby)

Yeah, I know you know  
All my niggas in the V.I.'  
Still bumpin' to T.I. baby  
And you rocking with a G now baby  
Baby no games at all, no  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Ohh, I choose you  
Ohh, choose you  
Ohh, I choose you  
Ohh, choose you  
Ohh, I choose you  
Baby no games at all, no  
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