PARTYNEXTDOOR

Girl this summer, you'll be looking for
You'll be looking for me while I'm riding in
That brand new whip you wanted (Yeah, yeah)
All I ever asked for was patience (All I ever asked and you know it)
Patience and pussy but mostly patience ('Cause you gon' use it anyway)
Swear I used to keep you waiting
Now you waiting for somethin' better
But girl what's better than this?
We were supposed to do big things ('Posed to do big things)
Now you waiting for somebody
Girl, what's better than this?

Popping champagne over here Girl it ain't a thang over here Blowing money fast over here Blowing all this cash over here, girl

Popping champagne over here, oh yeah Girl it ain't a thang over here, oh yeah Blowing money fast over here, oh yeah Blowing all this cash on this side

Me and my niggas bucking head first You supposed to be there when my head hurt Used to be going out hardly, now we wanna party Celebration on me, well what's up Pay homage, I roll trough the city like young Sheikh Mohammed It can't be that hard to find us Go to Jungle, pick up my Ethiopian goddess That's when words spread, a Bugatti is in the projects The boy home, used to take the bus to the block Now summertime whips come through and bust up the block I remember seeing Nikk's having to bust up a block And settle right out the hush, y'all niggas must have forgot But i was there Nas don shit, a couple things sit on my conscience With that said, look what at all we accomplished Yea, sure this ain't Compton but this ain't a fairytale land neither We all lost mad people, the city wild They gave the task to a purposeful child Verse's starts to get a little more personal now But that's cause everybody else sound is so played out tho' Oliver North in the cut Dolce'd out tho' A 1000\$ bottle it get poured straight out tho' I'm screaming OVO on the whole way out tho' I'm back boy for real, I'm that boy for real I got hits nigga, you just a bat boy for real Backwoods got peeled, I smoke away all the tears Nothing was the same, including y'all careers The new Cash Money, the new Rocafella Bunch of young rich niggas, turn around if you jealous boy

Popping champagne over here'
Girl it ain't a thang over here
Blowing money fast over here
Blowing all this cash over here

Popping champagne over here, oh yeah

Girl it ain't a thang over here, oh yeah Blowing money fast over here, oh yeah Blowing all this cash on this side