Find a plane ticket, come right now South Beach, when the sun go down Sau streets when the sun goes down, Sau streets when the sun goes down There's Gucci this, Gucci that She used to wear the Baby Phat Got a budget on yo' ass though So she let me bust it on her ass (go!) Hear the claps, that's the instrumental. Girl yo' ass is so instrumental. Since you gassed, let me push the pedal Every time I lay the pipe, she has a taste for heavy metal Baby girl, yeah you should be a rockstar Lay that pussy out, girl, fuck me on a squad car Leave you tapped down, and felt up, but you knew that (but you knew that) She love the way I do that

That's right! (4x)
You scared! (4x)
Oh, cause I'mma say the right thing.
At the right time, at the right place
And you won't know what to do.
You won't know how to react to me.
Just relax with me (3x)

Girl how you wear this loyalty so fucking well?

I wanna tear the kitty, watch the pussy swell

I ain't afraid to cross the line with you

I ain't afraid to do a line with you

This a real nigga talkin' to ya

Sometimes, I feel like I'm talking through ya

19 living like a dope boy, double Ms, valet got me feeling like a coke boy

Ballin', ball hard, but while you Gucci down

Roll out a whole ounce, we get it and roll out

I tell you you the baddest, just cause you should know (you should know)

But, you be the baddest, that's ya usual, usual

Baby girl, yeah you should be a popstar

Lay that pussy out, girl, fuck me on your sports car Leave you tapped down, and felt up, but you knew that

Don't you love the way I do that?