

# You

Shanell

You leave no DNA on the scene  
It's six in the morning get up  
You got to get out

You you you  
What who me  
You you you  
You you  
Huh what who me  
You

Now that your up  
Put your clothes on before he finds out  
Don't put your stuff on baby slow down  
Before he finds out  
Oh I do want you baby  
But right now he might find out

Hold on you staying put all my belonging in a bag  
Well give me 50 dollars for my cab fair  
It's obvious there's been a change of plans so yea  
Hand me my boxers from the nightstand right there  
Please let me get all my things  
My phone my chain my watch my rings  
Make sure that your sink is clean  
No magnum rappers at all hold up you got a call

Boy you need to get your things you gotta leave quick  
This nigga on the way and he gone have a fit  
If he catch you in here alone with me like this  
What I gone say that I slept on ya dick  
So go hurry out the back door you know the deal  
Why you trying act slow  
I'm bout to cut my phone off  
If I don't answer your call holla atchu tomorrow

You you you you you  
You you you you you