

Ditch That...

The-Dream

After we leave Be all you need
All those victoria secrets let me see
What's your fee never mind baby you owe me
For them drinks at the bar and for smoking this weed

He ain't like me
I can make your days and nights look like fantasies
He ain't got nothing on me
My garage look like the dupont registry
I'm so suburb Shorty what's the word
If you looking for love (love, love) I'll give you what you deserve

Take your ass to the crib and - Ditch that nigga
You try to fuck are you still playing - Ditch that nigga
You need a grown ass man girl - Ditch that nigga
You understand what I'm saying girl - Ditch that nigga
(I got her out on the floor like - Ditch that nigga) (I got them up in the club - Ditch that nigga)
See she got needs She laid up in my roll
She got your text 'when you wanna get it' she said not yet
After the finally She got you on the phone
Sid that she wasn't coming home Then she downloaded my ringtone

Got what you want Grab what you need
Have another drink I'm taking her with me
Enter the Phantom Proceed the creep
Exit the Phantom Up in them sheets
Grab my neck squeeze my hands
Touch your twins squeeze your ass
Not to slow not to fast
DJ run this muthafucka back

Hold on Give me a second
You gotta at least let him drop me off
Baby you know when I see you

Now I got what she want and she see what she want in me
And I ain't here to beef (even though you fighting) Let It be she's coming with me

I got them up in the club
She's leaving with me
I got them up in the club
She's coming with me
I got them up in the club
She's leaving with me

Know you got a little money
In the club droppin hundreds
Heard you got a little car
But she's coming with me Cause I got a lot of love
Now she wanna feel me up
Keep throwing that money up
But she's coming with me
Ditch that nigga [repeat till end]