

Yung Berg

"Could It Be You"

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That's what I feel on my chairs
22's on my beemer
Bad bitch in my crib
Dancing like she Fatima
That groupie hoe i don't need her
She love the dick and want real
She lovin me
She lovin me
Hey could it be
Man could it be

The way that that bounce back
20K for a drag
I's the boss code red
Fahrenheit in bed
I think really dogs that he could be
There's follow V neck that's a good thing
Too hot for your girl man I could be
Printing dough now we're letting it in a cool breeze
That the way I'm by your crib
Laying by your girl
She going bad
Sucking dick and eating pussy
Sweat a guy oh me oh my
Hoe say i shouldn't be so fly
Fucked every girl in the 3 0 5
Could've made the cut girl
But you suck dick and I see your eyes

Are you talking bad
I don't play those games
And this aren't the girls
Don't move the same
Everything you say to me boy
I haven't heard before
Sick are your stories and I just wanna know
Could it be you
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