

Game "Camera Phone"

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Oh, oh, hey

Picture me and my gangsta girl, ridin' with the top back
Bangin' Ne-Yo, my neck free yo, my Sox hat
Tilted to the side like you know I get my grind on
Get my shine on, Jewelry Black in all rhinestones

Rims spinnin' like a globe, on these low pros
Do it big 'cause I'm supposed to floss
And that's the reason she break me off
'Cause I'm gangsta, and I'm ridin' with

Ne-Yo, it's a thug and a gentleman
Rollin' like a boss through, no matter the cost too
Kept tryin' to brag, what? Money not a issue
Don't let your girl see us that might make her diss you
'Cause if she roll with us, she won't even miss you

Pop rubber bands when I throw a stack
Before it hit the ground she throw it back
When I make it rain, that's chump change
That pay for the twenty six on my range
Range, range drive, drive

Take the wheel while I roll and slide
Climb over to the passenger side and freeze

And once again it's on
You should take a picture with your camera phone
Playa she not comin' home
And if I'm on her screen saver
That, that mean later we gone

If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
Gonna roll with me, gonna roll with me

If you don't know by now, baby I'm a star
Look at my face, look at my car
Look at my waist then look at my scars
Look out the window, see where we are

In my Phantom, in my Rover, bangin'

Ne-Yo, it's a thug and a gentleman
She ain't never rolled in a car with the suicide
Girl, when it's you and I, they commitin' suicide
All of them want my girl
'Cause she pretty and thick in the thighs
Homie don't mastermind, do a song with suicide

She call me Jay, I call her B
We gettin' married to the streets
I'm chasin' money, she chasin' me
I'm right where I wanna be

With the B on my Bentley
The horse on my Lambo, crown on my Cadillac
Checks on my air max, haters better fall back
Before I put somethin' in your ball cap

That's my chick, I got her back like a bra strap
'Cause she fine and she cute
She think she all that, and she all that
That's my girl, that's my world

And once again it's on
You should take a picture with your camera phone
Playa she not comin' home
And if I'm on her screen saver
That, that mean later we gone

If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
Gonna roll with me, gonna roll with me

Game, can you take a picture?
Ne-Yo, can you take a picture?
We've been waitin' all night
Just to take a picture with you

Game, can you take a picture?
Ne-Yo, can you take a picture?
We've been waitin' all night
Just to take a picture with you

Grab the wheel take control
And let your hair blow inside my Lambo
Pull out ya phone, picture that
Take it home let ya man
Know I'm hitin' that, while I'm hitin' that

She send it back, she drop it low
We about to blow
Me and N-E-dash-Y-O yo girl know
She so Ciara, so eve, so Mariah
So Be, she so Trina

I'm R Kelly, she remind me of my goldies
I'm cooly high, I'm cochi
She a thirty four D, I'm so pleased
I'm so so Def, she so Janet
I'm JD and she full of me

In the H2 we fold deep through the NYC off no sleep
I hate to drive but I break it wide
When I'm ridin' with my shawty
I'd kidnap her and never take her home

Ridin' off bangin' ne-yo sittin' on chrome
In that Mazaradi, see the paparazzi, they
(Flick, flick, flick)
She gone

And once again it's on
You should take a picture with your camera phone
Playa she not comin' home
And if I'm on her screen saver
That, that mean later we gone

If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
If I let her take a picture, she gonna roll with me
Gonna roll with me, gonna roll with me
Woah

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