

Plies

"She Got It Made"

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I'm lookin' for one female
That I can turn into a spoiled brat
I wanna spoil you seven days a week

I'll buy you Gucci and Prada
And fly you all around the world
Because you so much hotter
Than all them other girls

So when we coolin' on the Eastside
You coolin' with me
But when you pull up in that new ride
This is all they gon' say, hey!

Damn right, she got it good
Hell yeah, she got it made
Damn right, she got it good
Hell yeah, she got it made

Millionaire-like status, I can make yours the same
Big crib, nice whips, I can get it all arranged
I can get your own chauffeur, I can put you on a plane
Clear stones, nice diamonds, I can put it 'em your ring

Big rocks, flawless ice, I can put it in your chain
Nice weight, nice hips, I can put it on your frame
Buy you stocks, buy you bonds, I can put it 'em in your
name
If you like to ride candy, I can put you in the paint

If you like top shelf, I can put it in your drank
If you need a lil' paper, I can put it in your bank
If you need a lil' sex, I can drop it in your tank
If you ever get cold, I can put you in a mink

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I can make you everyday look like a big time model
I can spoil you everyday and have you livin' on the
water
All 5-star suites, we ain't doin' no remodels
You ain't got to cook baby, all you gotta do is order

If you ever with me, you ain't got to spend a quarter
Own beautician baby, all you got to do is call her
Gotta closet full of purses, everyone of 'em I done
bought 'em
Got your teacup Yorkie just to match with your Prada

Wanna tear down Bell Harbor, all you got to do is holler
Let you act a lil' streeter, let you drink out of the bottle
Send you on vacation with your girls and your mamma
Wanna stay a whole month, you can stay as long as you
wanna

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