

# T.i. "She Will"

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[T.I.]

I mean forgive me for being so straightforward but it's  
been a minute since I've been here  
And umm, I mean if you will just take a second to look  
around man  
You know what I'm saying, it's a bunch of shit  
And I know you don't do this often but I'm the exception  
Do it for me huh, pop that p-ssy for a real nigga ma  
Lets go

Say bruh, I'm so official outta sight  
What's about me not to like  
I put that pipe inside her like my diamonds are her  
guiding light  
I'm dynamite, K-I-N-G P-I-M-P, admire me  
A plethora of fan freaks trailing right behind me  
Killer shit, turn a club to a crime scene  
Pocket full of money like I run a crime ring  
Million dollar chain, everything shining  
It's safe to say I do my thing honey, nah mean  
Bunch of young hoes, no Chinese  
And been stuck together like they siamese  
A friendly rub, way to feel her, she say "God leave"  
I say I'm tryna touch her hard, close ya eyes, breathe  
Now she running from me, but she aint tryna leave  
I keep a quarter key of ? thats a nine piece  
Legs open curtain closed, rock solid hurting hoes  
Buss it open, sure she will, who else is there to do it for  
Fo'sho

[Drake]

She just started to pop it for a nigga  
And look back and tell me "baby, its real"  
And I say I aint doubt you for a second  
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel  
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby  
you know the deal  
And she bad, so maybe she won't  
Uh, but shit than again maybe she will  
Yeah,

Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right

now  
She will, yeah  
Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right  
now  
She will, she will, she will  
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right  
now  
She will, she will, she will  
Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right  
now  
She will, she will, she will

[Lil Wayne]

Yeah, I tell her "now go on, pop that p-ssy for me"  
Haters can't see me, but them bitches still looking for  
me  
And you could take that to the bank and deposit that  
Put your two cents in, and get a dollar back  
Some people hang you out to dry like a towel rack  
I'm all about "I" give the rest of the vowels back  
I like my girl thick, not just kinda fine  
Eat her til she cry, call that "wine and dine"  
Try to check me and I'mma have 'em checkin' pulses  
They say chose wisely, thats why I was chosen  
Rocking like asphalt, its the cash fault  
Looked in the face of death and took it's mask off  
Now I like my house big and my grass soft  
I like my girl face South and her ass North  
But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit  
Now hop up on my dick and do a full split!

[Drake - Chorus x2]

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