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Vado ''It's You''

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(Vado Featuring Raheem Devaughn)

Chorus:

You're the type of girl the street dudes dream of, And dope boys love.

Make a thug wanna kill for you,

Make a nigga on the block wanna rob & steal for you.

Make the block say oooohhhhh,

When you walk through. (Ahhhhhhhhh)

On some Bonnie & Clyde shit,

We could all go up in flames,

As long as it's you (As long as it's you)

It's you, it's you!

As long as it's you (As long as it's you)

It's you, it's you!

Verse 1: (Vado)

That's my chick, type thick, about 5'6".

Knew her since 9-6,

Nice lips, wide hips.

Champagne glass, at the bottom a surprise gift.

On my shy shit, gave her a close my eyes kiss.

Kiss! You right sis, she the right miss.

Try this, make her take an overnight trip,

She don't trip that I grind day & night shifts,

Call her my slimette, shine neck, bright wrist.

Take her everywhere she wanna go,

Tell her what she wanna know,

Ain't no other coming close.

Make a smile wanna toast

Before tappin' the glass,

Get on one knee & just happened to ask,

Chorus: (Raheem DeVaughn)

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As long as it's you (As long as it's you)
It's you, it's you!

Verse 2: (Vado)

I'm loving her face, I'm loving her smile.
I'm loving her shape, I'm loving her style.
I'm loving the taste, Audemar grey crown.
Jackie-O glasses, big frames round.
From the waist down, spaghetti laced sandals.
Stiletto high heels, baby won't you take the Lambo.
Pulling down the door too hard, could break the handle.
I've been putting fire on wax, a straight candle. (The nigga hot)

Make a wish, bet your dough will flip.
YοÏ... don't know a chick, did you like go and get.
Will never hold a brick for me, but will load it clip.
I need you sick like it's over,
I'm moving with.

Chorus:

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As long as it's you (As long as it's you)
It's you, it's you!

Verse 3:

Like high beams, she shine.

No speedin' ticket, but fine.

All day she on my mind, next Raheem DeVaughn (Slime)

Like nahmean, we grind.

Ups & downs, smiles & frowns but we fine.

Yeah, got her feeling herself.

Hit the shoe store & get her every heel on the shelf.

What she look for is to have a lot of children & wealth.

I'm good ma, I'll rather spend a million on belts.

Haaa I'm just playin', I'm just sayin',

My man gonna let me know,

Stop telling me he just hatin'.

Let me hear something, I'm just waiting.

Just us, nobody else, I'm dumb faithful.

Chorus:

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Thanks to Iulia

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