

Don Trip "She Want"

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She give what she want, she give what she want She give what she want, she give what she want I'm bad, they say it ain't tricky if you got it They're lying, I said it ain't tricky, if you got it She mine! OK!

Round, round my misses, the aviator is vintage The person eminent addition

She mine, I spend it!

I spend no expenses, whatever she want she gets you

And Michael Cole spending dirty money,

my bank ain't got no limit

I give my woman the world,

won't give a pile of dirt and no bitches

No sad bitch, no mistress, can't get shit with a…

Know my lady can't cook

But it's OK cause she tried though

She still in keep withâ€! when I need her

She wash, iron and dry clothes

I ain't searching for a high low

With a flat life and a blindfold

So I sorta kinda look, won't give it up, or let it go!

She get whatever she asked for

Yes, that's correct, she asked for

Since then, we're bowling out,

bitch, I don't need no bad boy!

More bait in a… Our current code with no bet..

..she don't even know she's getting it

She wind… and she picky, I swear to God I'm picky

Is it… the way she with me

I'm like theâ€! her with me

Chorus:

She get what she want, she get what she want

She get what she want, she get what she want

I'm bad, they say it ain't tricky,

but you got it, they're lying

I say it ain't tricky if you got it, she mine!

She get what she want, she get what she want

She get what she want, she get what she want

I'm bad, they say it ain't tricky,

but you got it, they're lying

I said they ain't tricky and if you got it, she lying!

Turn up, turn up! I got Benz in Benz, gotta make her dance Look like .. niggas waiting their chance Twenty years pay, cash for days I made it rain, started… Big cash is what I like, big ass vanilla dice She work for me, that's my bitch for life Broke ass niggas gotta pay the price Smoke your dough and… the dice I got stacks like an over bite Bad bitches on stage with me Hoe ass niggas move to the right Tripping niggas crank in the front, pass the blunt, turn it up If you're making money, put your middle finger up Smoking out in the penthouse, I got loud, bring the ...

out

With your bitch on the.. cash all hits, make.. rips I'll be on my double up to mother fucking… Pussy good here, I'm a fucking… High on the beat, chill her with… I'm black, she.. like Martin and Gina All about the money, all about stunt No keys for the cups, press me a button Old money turn into new money, like Benjamin Button Get them fucked up, get them throw up From the flow up, with the money… We're twenty feet off in the air I ain't talking flashes

Chorus:

She get what she want, she get what she want She get what she want, she get what she want I'm bad, they say it ain't tricky, but you got it, they're lying I say it ain't tricky if you got it, she mine! She get what she want, she get what she want She get what she want, she get what she want I'm bad, they say it ain't tricky, but you got it, they're lying I said they ain't tricky and if you got it, she lying!

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