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Kayla Brianna "I Got That"

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Pick a place on my estimon bitch IÂ'm balling
Killing all my haters tell your mama pick a coffee
Hundred round shawty I just gotta pick a talk
Put my name on the flying watch the party get retarded
And IÂ'll go crazy in that bitch, girl our baby in that
bitch

Got my lady on my dick Â'cause I got like 80 on my wrist,

KOD IÂ'll make it rain, I know they aim me in that bitch, \hat{A} 'cause IÂ'll be there just throw the money like they pay me for that... dough

Haters make me sick, so what?

Ballin all you niggas callin time out, hold up,

And it ainÂ't time to go down,

You will never show up, looking at my rollie in the sense itÂ's time to blow up, go!

IÂ'ma let my head down baby

Yeah you know you see when you proper when I step right on the scene

lÂ'ma hit the dance floor, baby

While my head is so addicted run the show and shake it like a tambourine

Hye, uh boy I see you watching me,

Got your eyes on me, but to me can you follow me? Boy I see you watching me,

Got your eyes on me, but tell me can you follow me?

Chorus:

Just what you say to me, is what you do to me,

Show me baby if itÂ's really real

YouÂ's better watch, just what you say to me,

What would you do to me,

Flip it on and IÂ'll show you how I feel

I got that, I got that (bom bom bom bom, bom bom bom)

I got that, I got that (bom bom bom bom, bom bom bom)

I got that, I got that (bom bom bom bom, bom bom bom)

I got that, I got that (bom bom bom bom, bom bom bom

bom)

Hey, IÂ'ma take the lead boy,
Poor it baby, let me get you at the speed boy,
IÂ'ma have you on your knees boy,
You gonna run and tell your mom about me boy,
Uh boy I see you watching me,
I catch your eyes on me and tell me can you follow me?
Boy I see you watching me,
Catch your eyes on me but tell me can you follow me?

[Chorus:]

Okay, IÂ'm balling like the heat Thousand dollars sneaks, Louis Vuitton spikes on them like the bad click IÂ'll check the hoe, let em check for me, In this black and white Ferrari blow the whistle rap for free,

Times right Â'cause I ball though, suicide dough flow, Got this whole check for me you could call em war dough,

Probably in the call low, bustin like the moe low, Â'cause that time IÂ'll pull up on your niggas itÂ's a car show.

[Chorus:]

And IÂ'll drop the town, turn around, pick you back up If youÂ're looking at me, sayin K thatÂ's enough. And IÂ'll drop the town, turn around, pick you back up, If youÂ're looking at me, sayin K thatÂ's enough.

Bom bom bom bom bom bom Â...

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