Dr. Ama f/ Yaniece "Real Wit It"

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[Intro: Yaniece] There's nothing in this world I wouldn't do for you, baby I don't care what the others say, now that I found you [Dr. Ama] Never would cross me like the broad E-V-E back in Genesis You kept it hood, that's good shorty, know what the business is For them dividends, I can show you what a menace is Insane for that paper, duct tape 'fore I scrape 'em She down for the caper, always there to ride with me Even if I'm wrong, she side with me, that's my with me Better still Beyonce, ma, be my fiancee Cruise the world, out to Cantanase as the entree All you gotta do is stay true, do what the don say Give birth to my seeds, who urks what I need Here's a dutch, some weed, go 'head twist that up baby Don't study me in these p's, with that smuck, baby Picture me jeopardizing us over lust, baby That's brazy, I may get some head on the side, maybe Never sheets, you so into me, pretty brown eyes Thighs and ass an asset, no liability [Chorus: Yaniece] You feel a scent of comfort in the place we share No other girl compares with taking care of you What other lady drives you crazy, takes you there That you screaming [Dr. Ama] O.T. move, she so improved, she my ride or die chick Driving me insane, every time she riding my Dictionary, don't posess words to define my shorty Wear a ring and Chanel get taught to refine my shorty Shimmer gloss lips, diamondback and head drips, exoticness It's hard to test, hips spread lead by the eroticness The heads real, killing off rest see-through Lay ya back spread eagle, you know we how do Make the legs on the bed weeble Wobble, drop zoning, boning got that ass moaning Groaning, out to conquer like a Roman Empire, numbness takes over your entire body Ma is a hottie, pour two, put up your chain Type to take the government, put it on your name Disrespect my wifey, I put it on her name You my heart, my #1, you my mans, mmm, damn, understand [Chorus] [Hook: Yaniece] Here comes the drum, here comes the drama Ready for war, we fully armored Value the code and trust in honor [Dr. Ama] For sure, to me, you more than just my baby mama You held me down, held a thang, when it came to drama There to provide, when I

was bed ridden, stuck in trauma And there on the riviera, putting the scama Fuck a side bitch, let it been known to my bitch Fuji's D-A-B, nigga, why would I switch? Caution, broads beefing with her, quick to tossing My two cents, smack your teeth out, get out who you sent She my wifey, of course she's in my plans, see the blueprint Invite friends and family, have a small wedding Have it all, go hard, cuz heaven's where we heading Have a few seeds, give you what you want, provide with two needs His and her Lamborghini's, 80 foot yacht, two keys No, not two ki's of soft, literally two keys Please believe me, won't deceive, now I'm wearing new sleeves [Chorus] [Hook]

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