

**J.Cole****"Split You Up"**Visit "[Split You Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yea, yea

Real niggas can relate

Yea, Ville niggas can relate man

Yea

I see you lookin' at me hard, shawty what it's gone be?  
Would you ride next to your man or let him run up on me?  
'Cause I see him tryna grill, better take his ass home  
'Fore I lay his ass out, then I take your ass home  
I ain't even gone front man a nigga tryna cut  
I ain't tryna take his place, I just wanna hit you up  
When that nigga ain't around I just wanna pick you up  
Bring you back to the crib, sip a little liquor up  
Then I give you a massage, get you wet get you up  
Then I give you what you want, if it's clean I'll lick it up  
Now you can do me, if it's right my shit is up  
Face down on your stomach take that ass and lift it up

Then I do my thang, now shawty listen up  
Yea yo' pussy do bang got no problem hookin' up  
Just remember why I call ya, and why we gettin up  
I ain't tryna be ya man, I ain't tryna split you up  
Cause I do my thang, now shawty listen up  
Yea yo' pussy do bang got no problem hookin' up  
Just remember why I call ya, and why we gettin up  
I ain't tryna be ya man, I ain't tryna split you up

I'll be that nigga on the side, when you feel you wanna creep  
When you in the bed alone while your man run the streets  
All you gotta do is dial, let the phone ring twice  
Babygirl I love your style I won't even think twice  
I ain't even gone front, man a nigga tryna beat  
I ain't tryna wife you up though you is a dimepiece  
I just love the way you ride like a certified freak  
How you throw it right back got a niggas thighs weak

So just hit me when you want it, you know how to find me  
Got no time for no games you know how the grind be  
But I'mma make the time if you bouta dial me  
I'mma make you say my name like you caller ID

Cause I do my thang, now shawty listen up  
Yea yo pussy do bang got no problem hookin' up  
Just remember why I call ya, and why we gettin up  
I ain't tryna be ya man, I ain't tryna split you up

Cause I do my thang, now shawty listen up  
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I ain't tryna be ya man, I ain't tryna split you up

Give you money to get your hair did? He can do that  
Pay for dinner and a movie? Man, he can do that  
Work you out in the bed? Maybe he can do that  
But I know you'd much rather call me to do that  
And girl I'm wit' it  
Yea - I'm so wit' it  
Babygirl I'm so wit' it  
So let me hit it

Cause I do my thang, now shawty listen up  
Yea yo' pussy do bang got no problem hookin' up  
Just remember why I call ya, and why we gettin up  
I ain't tryna be ya man, I ain't tryna split you up

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