

K-Squeez

"Comin Wit Me"

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Verse 1: I got cold game, low shades, there's no way that I won't roll away, wit somethin tonight, shortay got a fat ass, full glass, of that Goose hopin she'll back that, ass on me and get loose she know I make tracks, with paid macs, get blazed back at the Meticulous stooody where all the hits made at lay flat, on ya back, take that whether it's in the booth or the bed I say that when I'm at the club, sack of bud, glass of what glass of that Jeiger and Monsta that got me actin tough that's what's up, shorty won't ya, back it up and do it rough, till I say "oow damn that's enough" dance floors, packed so, we VIP kinda dance slow, I'm half gone, DJ please won't ya turn it up, bout to burn it up, with this breeze and at the end of the night girl ya comin wit me- hey- Hook: I know ya used to em bluffin, but I ain't stoppin for nothin, cuz girl ya truly somethin to see- I hope ya ready for somethin, I wanna give you my lovin, so tonight you're comin wit me- Verse 2: She got fashion, blastin, diamonds flashin I'm askin, let me take you and show you passion relaxin, ain't workin you too attractin you lackin, a man that got his paper stackin so this round, lets pound, it's on me so my stress now, dims down and we can see how ya gets down, to this sound, of the beat I wanna kiss now, and kiss down, to ya feet she know I spit game, when I'm buzzed, when I'm what when I'm off of that Jeiger I'm hopin that she gone give it up this what's up, shorty won't ya, switch it up and get wit a thug, stead of these lames cuz they rich as fuck dance floors, packed so, lets go outside got some of that dro, that makes it to where you can't see ya eyes anymo', got shorty becomin a freak and I got plenty mo' at the crib ya comin with me- hey- Hook: I know ya used to em bluffin, but I ain't stoppin for nothin, cuz girl ya truly somethin to see- I hope ya ready for somethin, I wanna give you my lovin, so tonight you're comin wit me- Bridge: I know you used to em frontin, and claimin that they be stuntin, then find out ain't none of them Gs- I ain't like them woman, I hope ya ready for somethin, cuz tonight you're comin wit me- Verse 3: We got chemistry, said she already got a man it's either him or

me, I'm tryin to make her understand I won't pretend to be, anything but what I am and I got plenty cheese, that don't matter is what she tellin me Ok now, take down this Rosay now, and I must say now, when it's time to skate out we can take the highway out to where I stay now, and find a quiet place to lay down she know I spit game, when I'm buzzed, when I'm what when I'm off of that Jeiger I'm talkin all kinds of freaky stuff speakin up, on all of her fantasies and tryin to beat it up, in the middle of this heated club dance floors, packed so, girl lets leave and we can talk you can try out talkin an MC you bout to have a good time and that I can guarantee cuz it's the end of the night and ya comin wit me- hey- Hook: I know ya used to em bluffin, but I ain't stoppin for nothin, cuz girl ya truly somethin to see- I hope ya ready for somethin, I wanna give you my lovin, so tonight you're comin wit me- I know you used to em frontin, and claimin that they be stuntin, then find out ain't none of them Gs- I ain't like them woman, I hope ya ready for somethin, cuz tonight you're comin wit me- comin wit me-

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