Whipped

Dappy

You know these bitches come and go ooh
And no one does it quite like you
I love the way you let me hit it
And i'm the fucking shit
So I ain't afraid to admit itSwear to god you got me whipped, oh
You got me whipped, oh
If there's no two ways about it
There's no point me trying to hide itI am whipped, oh
You got me whipped, oh
Keep looking back and let me hit it (hit it)This is how I knew you were the one
We all went out for dinner
And we met with certain rappers
We wi-wi wished they never come
Couple Paigons try rapped me
No one back me till you say bun themPussy, let me just put my hair up in a bun,
Can't lie.
You was there 'fore I ever earned that paper,
Should have listened to you when you told me,
That that boy was a traitor.Let's Get It Straight,
Well I'm the daddy.
I know we having drama,
'Cause a bad gyal Rhi-Rhi ain't got nothin' on you mama, ay.You in charge, you in charge.
Every week we at the shop, baby.
It ain't a thing, it ain't a thing,
If you've been maxing out my card.Really knew this shit could happen,
Spending hours in Harwich,
She kept talking 'bout a chain,
With eleven different patterns.
Gave you the keys to my yard,
But I weren't tryna' give you harm.But either way I know that.You know these bitches come and go ooh
And no one does it quite like you
I love the way you let me hit it
And i'm the fucking shit
So I ain't afraid to admit itSwear to god you got me whipped, oh
You got me whipped, oh
If there's no two ways about it
There's no point me trying to hide itI am whipped, oh
You got me whipped, oh
Keep looking back and let me hit it (hit it)No one, (You got me whipped)

No one, no one, (no w-one)
No one.

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