

Wanna Be

Lucas Prata

Yeah, I'm back in this joint right here
For all my people who, who sick of playin' seconds and
And takin' somebody's leftovers
Get out the back seat, take the passenger seat
Ya know what I'm sayin'? Y'all feel me? Y'all feel me?
Hear me out
Is it me or her, babe?
You gotta make your decision
'Cuz you got the wrong impression
I don't want nobody's seconds
I just want all of you, babe
I'm used to gettin' what I like
Just to curve my appetite
Serve you on a flame with a first class flight
I wanna be the girl you take to your crib
And not the girl you hate to show where you live
I wanna be the girl for you, all your life
And not the girl you're thinkin' of late at night
Let's be truthful please
Will she always be around?
I need to know right here and now
Can I bury her underground?
I just want all of you, babe
And she's always in the way

And she's always in your face
Am I the one who's being played?
I wanna be the girl you take to your crib
And not the girl you hate to show where you live
I wanna be the girl for you, all your life
And not the girl you're thinkin' of late at night
Not your chick on the side
I wanna be your main chick
So, you gon' have to pick
Between Lisa, Kim and Stacy and whoever
Not your chick on the side
I wanna be your main chick
So, you gon' have to pick
Between Lisa, Kim and Stacy and whoever

I wanna be the girl you take to your crib
And not the girl you hate to show where you live
I wanna be the girl for you, all your life
And not the girl you're thinkin' of late at night
I wanna be the girl you take to your crib
And not the girl you hate to show where you live
I wanna be the girl for you, all your life
And not the girl you're thinkin' of late at night

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>