

# Lemme Know (feat. JhenË© Aiko, and DJ Dahi)

## Vince Staples

Pop it baby, don't keep me waitin'  
Be my lover, be my lady  
Other people drive me crazy  
Really got me thinkin, about ya body I know it was your birthday  
I know I didn't call right away  
I know it hurt you in the worst way  
I know that I would trade it all if you stay  
I know I'm not perfect  
I know that everybody ain't  
But if it's one thing I know that I know, I know nothing at all  
You don't pick up when I call  
I'll make it up by tomorrow  
You know that love is a brawl  
So I'll be fighting for ya, I'll be fighting for ya Pop it baby, don't keep me waitin'  
Be my lover, be my lady  
Other people drive me crazy  
Really got me thinkin', about ya body Lalalalalalalalal Can I hit it in the morning? Can I hit it in the night?  
And if I told you that I love you would you know it was a lie  
Pretty woman, how you function with the devil in your thighs?  
I see heaven in your eyes, I love to see you cry  
The drugs inside your mind got you thinking different  
Why you hiding from me? Fuck your inhibitions  
Why you crazy lover? Think that you should be my baby mother  
Let me slow it down, think I'm kinda tripping Pop it baby, don't keep me waitin'  
Be my lover, be my lady  
Other people drive me crazy  
Really got me thinkin', about ya body Lalalalalalalalal Ass fat, can I take it out them jeans? Lemme know  
Church bells sing, wedding rings, Lemme know  
Baby girl I'm ready, whatchu' ready for? Lemme know  
Fuck the fuss and fighting, we should let it go, lemme know  
Feeling like I need you, I need for you to lemme know  
Nothing come between us, I need for you to lemme know  
Everybody looking for that special soul, is it you?  
If you think it's true, need you to lemme know Baby lemme know, if you feelin' right, you can spend the night  
We can go, anywhere you like, nothing got a price  
I suppose, that you wasn't quite the type who be doing it  
Fo' sho, we can keep it on the low and take a load off  
Soon as you walk up in the room, take ya clothes off  
Bed to the floor, baby you know how it go

Nothing less and nothing more than what we make it  
Consummating for a long time 'til the condom breakin'  
Conversations in my head about some head, you got some commentary for a nigga?  
I ain't tryna be too forward with ya, lookin' forward to ya  
Tryna split a couple kids, maybe mortgage with ya  
Do it all to get ya  
So just lemme know Pop it baby, don't keep me waitin'  
Be my lover, be my lady  
Other people drive me crazy  
Really got me thinkin, about ya body I'mma let you know, that I got that dough  
But if you take a toke  
You gon' be runnin' round tripping 'til you get your hands on more, yeah  
You gotta be certain cause 'fore you consider fucking me  
Cause you hit this shit once I know you gon' be in love with me

Songwriters

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