Lemme Know (feat. Jhené Aiko & DJ Dahi)

Vince Staples

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 bodyI 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 yaPop it baby, don't keep me waitin'

Be my lover, be my lady

Other people drive me crazy

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 trippingPop it baby, don't keep me waitin'

Be my lover, be my lady

Other people drive me crazy

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 knowBaby 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 knowPop it baby, don't keep me waitin'
Be my lover, be my lady
Other people drive me crazy

Really got me thinkin, about ya bodyI'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

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