Deep

DJ Mustard

[Hook: TeeFliii]
Your crease is what I'm feelin'
And your style is what I'm diggin'
Girl let's get personal and let me go
Deep, deep, deep
Deep, deep, deep
(?)
Deep, deep, deep
Deep, deep, deep[Verse 1: Rick Ross]
I'm ridin' slow like an old nigga
All gold like a dope dealer
I'm throwin' cash like I go with her
Hold your head high, oh no nigga
Get cash like the old folks
Dodge potholes when you on spokes
Hold the .45 smokin' on dope
All white Chevy, what he on? Coke
Streets talk and they call it (?)
Whole hood know what you murdered by
Strip club poppin' but it ain't safe
Niggas tell and comin' home on the same day[Hook: TeeFliii][Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]
Come kick it with a nigga who
Fly more than I drive, get it from the supplier
If I want it I buy it, that pussy fire, she stay the night
She ain't even like smoke
Now she rolling up her own joints
Or, packin' her G pen lil Bombay make the room start spinnin'
Even though a lot of niggas prolly in (?)
I'mma put you on somethin', you ain't heard it like this before
I'mma do it how you want it, jump on it, act like you rode a dick before[Hook: TeeFliii][Verse 3: TeeFliii]
Ain't no I in no team
And no team in no I's
Ain't no reason to be acting shady
No lie, no lie, I (?)
No lie, no lie, give it up to my real niggas[Hook: TeeFliii]

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