

Do You Want Me?

Trina

Do you see yourself with a rider like me?
Coppin' you nice things, Prada and ice blings
Do you want me?
Or a rider that's gonna hold you down, Ma
Bustin' 'em down, Ma
If you want me
I'll be the first to admit, I'm spoiled rotten
You need twenty G's just to take me shoe shoppin'
I only fuck with real niggas and heavy hitters
That'll fly me to NASA just for conch fritters
If you want me you gotta show me
Fly me to the Staples Center to see Jordan play Kobe
G.G Hunter, Tiffany necklace
Fly me to Paris just for breakfast
Cavolet, Lexus to diamond kisses
His and Her's, Fredrick's on our wrists'
If you want me, you gotta treat me special
Every watch that you cop for me freeze the bezzle
Every whip that you cop for me make it a drop
You need a wife in your life and I'm takin' the spot
So if you want me just let me know
And we can keep it on the low for show, ahh
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Do you want me?
Or a rider that's gonna hold you down, Ma
Bustin' 'em down, Ma
If you want me
Look, I'll have you in all types of whips's
Fives and sixes
If you want me
I'll be that bitch that'll hold the steel for you
Gilded and kill for you
Do you want me?
Yo, lil' Mama I got you anything, you can call on Bath
You and your man fight, an' I'm there with the four four mag
I'll be your crutch when you need it for slips or falls
And I got paper to take you on trips to malls
Get you Prada till you fall, till you tired of rockin' it

Tiffany ain't cold till you tired of coppin' it
Cold compressor, Ma, I know you tired of droppin' it
Here's the keys to the truck 'cause they tired of watchin' it
I know this world got all types of fools
Every whip with a stash box for the fortunate have nots
I know you said you can get me the six
With the deep dish buckets but you know me, fuck it
I'd rather have you in my arms to hold on
Slanted out Benz, just gettin' our roll on
Look, me and you from Harlem to the South, so

Let's slip 'n slide, Ma and take it to the house, come on
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I'll be that bitch that'll hold the steel for you
Gilded and kill for you
Do you want me?
If you want me, you gotta wine and dine me
And cut me the biggest diamond you can find me
Some Liberace shit that'll blind me, real shiny
Ten carats or better, nigga 'nuff, you tyin' me up
Cop me the ice blue Chacarda
Park the Bentley or larger in my front yard and
Shoppin' spree, coppin' Frankie B's
Baby please, I stays with major cheese
Give me the extra set of Mercedes keys
Plus the Aston Martin for eighty G's
If you want me it take a lot of cream, a lot of bling
Boy, I'm 'bout a lot of things, ahh
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