## **Exclusive**

## **Avant**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We dont need a videotape or a camera

To make this ghetto love sceneWas like a dream when I first met

Your face and your stature

The way you carry yourself, it really turned me on Control myself, had me in the zoneCaught staring in your eyes

Feeling like when doves cry

And that smile on your face that you had for me

To let me know, you couldn't wait to get next to meGiving you all of this, girl, you know

Nothing is better than, the way I do it

Girl, you know what it is

The whips, the chips, everything is exclusiveGiving you all of this, girl you know

Nothing is better than, the way I do it

Girl, you know what it is

The whips, the chips, everything is exclusivePaper, denim, Cris chillin'

Purple label, ice, glistenin'

They say diamonds are a girls best friend

I can see it in your eyes that youre down to rideThe way you move your body made me want you more
I can envision me hitting it, thats what Im getting that

That fire, up in here

WhooLet me hit that, hit that, spit that

Wanna rush that, bust that, crush that

Ooh, I aint playing no games wanna tear it out the frame

We can start in the Range, I'll beGiving you all of this, girl you know

Nothing is better than, the way I do it

Girl, you know what it is

The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive Giving you all of this, girl, you know

Nothing is better than, the way I do it

Girl, you know what it is

The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive You know the kid keep something in the whip

Green rock dripping off me Im stuntin' in my fit

They give me the same thing you handcuffin' them to get

'Cause Im so fly, thats why its nothing to get lickIm a pride a good a hood, the pride of south side

This is a Lamborghini, thats why your mouths wide

We can lamp in the villa my hands on the strilla

And youre bad enough to turn a jealous man to a killaMy lifestyles Cristal and chinchilla

Mansions, luxury cars and 4 wheelers

I can four weight anything except for my time

She came to give me that ass but I left with her mindIm on the hunt for the right one

Starting in the morning and ain't done till the night come

Either youre riding with me or in somebody's way

'Cause all I need is a night and you gonna think about it every dayGiving you all of this, girl you know

Nothing is better than, the way I do it

Girl, you know what it is

The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive Giving you all of this, girl, you know

Nothing is better than, the way I do it

Girl, you know what it is

The whips, the chips, everything is exclusive

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/