

# Friends With Benefits (feat. Kirko Bangz)

## Master P

( Intro )

That nigga trippin' I'll come scoop you up in a space ship.  
I told you . You a bad bitch . You deserve this life I'm tryna Ya kn' .

Ya know what I'm sayin' ? Friends Wit' benefits .

You the ????? Type Shit . Keep it 100 You know what I mean.( 1st verse - Master P )

When i met I could tell you was havin problems

You a bad bitch what you Need a couple'a dollaz ?

Take the Porsche I know that nigga trippin on ya

Meet you at the crib later on I'm dippin' on ya

You too cute for that nigga to be puttin his hands on ya

A real nigga gon dick you down & pop them bandz on a you

I'm really feelin' you shawty benefits

Take the key to the crib like it's yo shit

You don't need no clothes . Go to the Louis store

It's on me shit you deserve mo'

The way you pop it for a nigga I'm feelin' good

Let's take a trip to paris baby sheeit fuck the hood

You ever laid on a million dollars

Havin' sex overlookin' the Eiffel Tower

& goin' to places you can't even say

Gettin' massages , eatin' grapes in St. Tropez !( Chorus - Kirko Bangz )

Wh-Wh-Whenever I'm around girl you know everything's alright

You know I hold it down girl & I'ma lay ya down tonight

I'm wit' it if you wit' it baby

We aint doin' no trippin' baby

Fuckin' wit' a real nigga baby

i-i-i-i Got it if you want it girl

You could bring yo homies girl

Tell me how do you want it girl ..( Verse 2 - Master P )

That nigga aint even treatin' you fuckin' right

You callin' me ! He aint even fuckin' you right !!

I told you shawty go on & do you !

Let's keep it 100 you my boo !

& I'ma show you how to change ya life

Champagne , bubble baths girl every night

I aint gotta lock you up - I'ma letcha breath

You a bad bitch . Show them niggas you for me

It aint no limit to the thuggin' shawty

It aint no limit to the lovin' shawty

Yeah we friends wit' them benefits  
Everytime you empty girl I can give you plenty shit  
Take you shoppin' fuck the price tag  
I know them hatin' hoes - aint gon' like that  
I'ma Treat you like a queen  
Red bottoms on yo feet & yo dress alex mcqueen( Chorus - Kirko Bangz )  
Wh-Wh-Whenever I'm around girl you know everything's alright  
You know I hold it down girl & I'ma lay ya down tonight  
I'm wit' it if you wit' it baby  
We aint doin' no trippin' baby  
Fuckin' wit' a real nigga baby  
i-i-i-i Got it if you want it girl  
You could bring yo homies girl  
Tell me how do you want it girl ..Say every time I close my eyes  
I swear yo girl tryna call me  
& she don't really care 'bout mines  
& she aint tryna be my girl  
She just want it every night  
Yeah She gon' be alright  
I'ma be the pipe & he don't do you right  
She like my southern Style  
She know how I get down  
I'm rollin' through the city wit' yo girl in my top down

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