

Manager (Prod. By Mr. Collipark)

Yung Berg

I ain't tryin' to be ya boyfriend, let me manage ya[Verse 1: Yung Berg]
Yeah, these girls like me cause i show em somethin' icy
Roll somethin' nicely
Make her wanna have a seed, Hope her son looks like me
Uh, can't imagine the things that i'm fightin'
Collipark on the drums, i know you goin' like it
Chi-Town swag wit a A-Town bounce
Mix in all in together Watch a hit drop out
See we started from the kitchen, from the bed,
To the couch
Gave her 45 minutes I was In
Then I'm Out
See my mama say i'm lucky
The hood say they love me
These girls (hate the part how i) Put no one above me
See now i'm livin' lovely
My Girl Gotta buddy
But she be trippin out because her girls wanna fuck me
And now we pullin' up, see
Me and the boy Lloyd
Red-bone (Girls)
Lamborghini (Toys)
Take it to the floor, Cause i know how to handle ya
I don't wanna be ya man i wanna be ya manager[Chorus: Lloyd]
Know i'm hot, let the top down if you burnin' up
Speakers knockin' the block down wen we pullin' up
I see you movin' around on the dance floor
Baby what cha doin' here what cha mad for
Shawty you just don't know what you do to me
Gotta Playa open hopin' you don't make a fool of me
Ya picture frame belongs inside of my camera
I ain't tryin' to be ya boyfriend lemme manage ya (she make me wanna say)[Bridge]
I ain't tryin' be ya boyfriend lemme manage ya
I ain't tryin' be ya boyfriend lemme manage ya
(You know uou want to)[Verse 2]
Yeah, it go shawty lemme manage ya
I know how to handle ya
Forget about ur boyfriend mami he's a amateur
There go the paparazzi smile for the camera

Say cheese and throw up the YB's (YB's)
Body Picture perfect
I know how to work it
Only for a small fee cause your managed by me
Started with rosette then took it to Don P
Ran outta Don P so we vous
See them other dudes lose cause they ain't smooth like me
They don't coordinate the jewels wit the shoes like me
True Religion Jeans wit a v-neck fee
Make ya best friend say she want a dude like me (Like Me)
So we took em both to the beach (to the beach)
Me and the boy Lloyd (boy Lloyd) Threw em on Jet Skis (Skis)
Then to the suite cause i know how to handle ya
I ont wanna be ya boyfriend lemme manage ya[Chorus: Lloyd][Bridge: x2]I ain't tryin' to be ya boyfriend
lemme manage ya
I ain't tryin' to be ya boyfriend lemme manage ya[Lloyd]
Although i've git bad for ya (its ya boy berg)
I hope u understand that (Lloyd)
I can be ya manager (i ain't tryin' to be ya boyfriend lemme manage ya)
But i can't be yo man, no

Songwriters

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