Signs

Destra

I'm not sure what I see, Cupid don't fuck with me Are you telling me this is a sign? She's looking in my eyes, noticing no other guys Are you telling me this is a sign? Don't think about it, boy leave her alone Nigga you ain't no G She likes my tone, my cologne and the way I roll You ain't no G It's legit, you know it's a hit When The Neptunes and the Doggy Dogg fin to spit You know he's in tune with the season Come here baby, tell me why you leaving? Tell me if it's weed that you need If you wanna breathe, I got the best weed minus seeds Ain't nobody tripping VIP they can't get in If something go wrong then you know we get to Cripping I'm not sure what I see, Cupid don't fuck with me Are you telling me this is a sign? She's looking in my eyes, now I see no other guys Are you telling me this is a sign? Don't think about it, boy leave her alone Nigga you ain't no G She likes my tone, my cologne and the way I roll You ain't no G Now you stepping with a G, from Los Angeles Where the helicopters got cameras Just to get a glimpse of our Chucks And our Khakis and our bouncer cars You're with you friend right? (Yeah) She ain't trying to bring over no men right? (No) Shit, she ain't gotta be in the distance She can get high all in an instant

I'm not sure what I see, Cupid don't fuck with me
Are you telling me this is a sign?

She's looking in my eyes, noticing no other guys
Are you telling me this is a sign?

Don't think about it, boy leave her alone

Nigga you ain't no G
She likes my tone, my cologne and the way I roll
You ain't no G

Mami, mamasita, have you ever, flown on G5's
From London to Ibiza, you gotta have Cape Town
You'll have Sunday's with chiquitas
You'll see Venus and Serena, in the Wimbledon Arena
And I can take you

And I can take you

(Uncle Charlie, preach)

Nigga don't be young and foolish
You don't know what you're doing
You don't know what you've lost until she's gone
And her pretty face, drove you wild
But you ain't got that Snoop Doggy Dogg style
I'm not sure what I see, Cupid don't fuck wit me
Are you telling me this is a sign?
She's looking in my eyes, noticing no other guys
Are you telling me this is a sign?
Don't think about it, boy leave her alone
Nigga you ain't no G
She likes my tone, my cologne and the way I roll

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You ain't no G, you ain't no G