

You Mine (feat. Trey Songz, Jeremih & Future)

DJ Khaled

You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
Bring your body here
You've been workin' out lookin' so right
So it's only right
Yeah you know how we get
It's growin' up, I know you down to ride
You know it's on tonight
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine You know when I'm up inside of you it drives me so fuckin' crazy
Got my head between your legs
Kissin' on your favorite places
Girl you make a mess
How you got me makin' sticky faces
You like to get gone off that liq
One more shot, one more sip, you get so into it, girl
I bet the neighbors, bet they know us
Pussy bomb when you cum, girl you blow up
And other niggas can't do nothin' for ya
I pledge you mine, you know you keep me focused
Said them other niggas stop wasting their time
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
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You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine Dress it up and make it real for me

Then tell me you gone kill for me
Then tell me you gone steal for me
Then tell me you gone steal for me
I just said walk in the mall
Like I'm Puffy, then I say gimme the total
I went to Harlem and get me a Spanish bitch
She dress like a mannequin
I went to Baltimore, got me a ghetto bitch
'Cause I've been livin' so lavishly
She fuck me good, she roll up my blunts
She even hang round all my savages
I put the time in
Got the Rollie hangin' off her like I'm gon' marry it
I know it's love, I know it's love
'Cause she hang around all my shooters
I walked in the club, I walked in the club
I told that bitch hold on the Ruger
Even I'm gangster nigga, love ya like Larry Hoover
I just sent her off, then throw her in the Uber
She know the shit that I told her some on the realest ever been told

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