She Will (remix)

Trey Songz

[Verse 1 - Trey Songz]I told her, go go,
Pop that pussy get my dick wetter
All the hoes think I'm hot shit so they piss better
Niggers show envy but that don't offend me
I wanna go to heaven where the angels free as envy
They saying that I'm surrounded by the devils that's within me
They say cash make you change, but that ain't no epiphany
Cause I would say the same their faces making sense to me
Life moving fast so I'm quickly making history
I'm bullshit proof, if I kick it this shit's truth
Like I'm stepping on a fire, cause ain't blinking never lie
It's such a crazy world you just somebody baby girl
What goes up must come down, look at that paper girl
I keep getting higher though, top con choir though
Trigger man eating all you niggers on a diet hoe
Hot a grip on the game make me beat you with these pliers
I put her body to work and she whatever's required
[Drake]She just started to pop it for a nigga
And look back and tell me "baby, its real"
And I say I aint doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal
And she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but shit then again maybe she will
Yeah, Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right now
She will
Yeah, Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right now
She will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now
She will, she will, she will
Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right now
She will, she will, she will
[Verse 2 - Trey Songz]She will cause I'm one of those, what you wanna know?
I told her
Go go make that pussy splash
Nah, never did the duggie but I do that make your pussy dance
I'm the truth bitch, haters telling lies
They know I'm the shit and they be on it like some flies
I tell them get a life but they so concerned with mine

Ah, and bitches fighting is the last thing on my mind

This money mountain watch how fast a nigger climb
Like the hands on the rollie, I'm just passing through the time
Till the paparazzi spot you and shot you and when the crib is colossal
Put my cheese and my lettuce over the beef like a tacoo
You niggers sweeter than syrup circle the squares like a waffle
Want a picture I got you but baby listen not now
Bitches keep they bottoms up cause I keep my top down
Flow's overload like I keep them stop. How?
And it's money over hoes, so I tell them squat down, now
[Drake - Chorus]She just started to pop it for a nigga
And look back and tell me "baby, its real"
And I say I aint doubt you for a second
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but here baby you know the deal
And she bad, so maybe she won't
Uh, but shit than again maybe she will
Yeah, Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right now
She will, yeah
Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right now
She will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now
She will, she will, she will
Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right now
She will, she will, she will
[Trey Songz]Ignorance they won't allow, they listen us
They listen when the blisterin'
The whisperin' do nothing to my significance
Competition non-existent, less I'm the mirror then
I'm kinda scared of them, tell myself beware of them
Meet my money on the double like it was a pair of them
You niggers fucking joking right? You niggers smoking
Like your favorite rapper saying some thought provoking
Cake is a lyric's dope but it just be fucking Boston
You talking about some real shit you must be fucking broke
Or wanna be fucking broke
Oh, Radio ain't gonna play that shit,
They gonna play that hit, I don't give a fuck what you say
That neo soul ain't gonna pay, hey
Truthfully I wanna be conscious is my game
But I beat a lot of people, yeah they eating entre
Money turn boys to men like wan yat
Well at least this other niggers away.

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