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

Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right now She will, she will

Do it for the realest niggas in the f-ckin' game right now 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.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/