Post To Be (feat. Chris Brown & JhenÃ© Aiko)

Omarion

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Breezy (your chick)Your chickIf your chick come close to me
She ain't going home when she post to be (no)
I'm getting money like I'm post to be
I'm getting money like I'm post to be, oh
All my niggas close to me
And all them other niggas where they post to be oh
The hoes go for me
Have your chick send a pic like pose for me (oh)
That's how it post to be
Yo that's how it post to be (oh)
Yo that's how it post to be
Everything good like it post to bePull up to the club and it go up (go up)
Make your girl fall in love when I show up
It's not my fault she wanna know me
She told me you was just a homie
She came down like she knew me
Gave it up like a groupie (true)
And that's facts, no printer (no printer)
Cold nigga turn the summer to the winter
She save me in her phone as bestie
But I had her screaming oh
Yo girl wasn't supposed to text me (nope)
You want to know how I know what I knowIf your chick come close to me
She ain't going home when she post to be (no)
I'm getting money like I'm post to be
I'm getting money like I'm post to be, oh
All my niggas close to me
And all them other niggas where they post to be oh
The hoes go for me
Have your chick send a pic like pose for me (oh)
That's how it post to be
Yo that's how it post to be
Yo that's how it post to be
Everything good like it post to beGot your girl in my section finna blow up
A nigga smoking loud, I'm about to roll up
She ain't never got high like this with a guy like this
When she pop tell her hol' up
Better believe she gone leave with a real nigga

I dick her down can't put it down like I do
I get to bussin' no discussin', gotta deal with it
Team us, we ain't worried about you
Murder she wrote
Yeah yeah when I hit it I'mma kill it I'mma get it like
Murder she wrote
You want to know how I know what I knowIf your dude come close to me
He gon' want to ride off in a ghost with me (I'll make him do it)
I might let your boy chauffeur me
But he got to eat the booty like groceries
But he gotta get rid of these hoes from me
I might have that nigga sailing his soul for me
Ooh, that's how it post to be
If he wants me to expose the freak ooh
That's how it post to be ooh
That's how it post to be ooh
That's how it post to be
Everything good like it post to be oohIf your chick come close to me (if she come close to me)
She ain't going home when she post to be (oh yeah)
I'm getting money like I'm post to be (post to be)
I'm getting money like I'm post to be, oh (I'm getting money)
All my niggas close to me
And all them other niggas where they post to be oh (yeah yeah girl)
The hoes go for me
Have your chick send a pic like pose for me (oh)
(Girl) That's how it post to be (yeah)
Yo that's how it post to be (girl)
Yo that's how it post to be (ay)
Everything good like it post to beShe 'bout to ride down with me
And I don't even know her name (no name)
But I know that she your girl (your girl)
She chose up, are you mad or nah? Bruh
Don't be mad about it
These chicks be for everybodyOmarion
C-Breezy
I'll make 'em do it!
I'll make 'em do it!

Songwriters
SAMUEL JEAN, OMARI GRANDBERRY, LLOYD WILLIS, EVERTON BONNER, CHRIS BROWN, JHENE CHILOMBO, LOWELL DUNBAR, DIJON MCFARLANE, MICAH POWELL, JOHN TAYLOR, MIKELY ADAMSPublished by
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