

Crush On You (feat. YG)

New Boyz

Hi, how we know over pick-up lines in front of mirrors all the time?
Manitary 'cause I st-st-stuttered every time I tried
If it's only when it's fit for you I bet that I'm a guy
You my heart, if you leave me then I bet that I'm a die
See Wiz said I had to get you from your man
And Biz told me that you said he's just a friend
Roug due herseys split cheese looking hobo
His checks keep bouncing, that's B's and a pogo
Why don't you say no to Rumo you either date me or Juno you want a lame is for Pluno
I wanna make a new move for your benefit
It isn't that hard to pick my sex outta this world she call me martian pit
I don't mean to diss yo man but I like you your shit has been wet
Since I was ten I'm just trynna get a chance she won't even give me that I swear, you know what
Think I came off wrong, here I'll start overLike wassup, I don't really mean to be rude but last time I seen you
with dude,
I heard ya'll broke up bummer
I mean if it's cool like we can go and chill or something, straight dropI gotta a crush on you crush on you
Gotta crush on you crush on you
Gotta crush on you crush on youShit what you waiting for check yes or check noUh, it started out I had a party
at my house
Drinks and every body, and couple girls on the couch
Look at them they burned out they got they skirts all up
Another chick talkin' bout she got a blunt rolled up
And so I did the done got it
'Cause I'm bouta make it happen and she had another friend
So I'm bouta get it crackin'
Smoke a blunt outside no lighter bustin' matches
And I only hit the blunt 'cause I knew she was givin action
You can't pass on that bro plus she was blonde
And she got some nice hips that girls get from they mommas
Hit the sex room then we gotta change into pajamas
This girl gone wild I think I'm loving her persona
She like to wear Prada Louie V. And Cabana
Street clothes over lingerie on the bottom
I can't stop staring adrenaline rush
But I had to suck it up and tell this cutie wassupLike wassup, I don't really mean to be rude but last time I seen
you with dude,
I heard ya'll broke up bummer
I mean if it's cool like we can go and chill or something, straight dropGotta crush on you crush on you

Gotta crush on you crush on you
(I told em push me baby)
Gotta crush on you crush on you
(She said what?)
Hey, what you waiting for check yes or check no Push me baby
What's your name where you goin baby
Can I come let you empty out my bank account
It's official for real you know you wanna hang like wet clothes
She whispered in my ear like let's go
We can hop in the beamer or Lexus
I'm trynna bust and I ain't talkin' bout the metro
I'm nasty yup I don't give a fuck
It's a target on your pussy bet I hit it up
Can't stop won't stop like the young bounds
I got some thing me and you can do for fun fun
So what's the deal, is you with the business?
She can't take the dick she won't let a nigga finish
She back it up, back it up and take a pose
She doin' shit that make me wanna take her home
I'm like get it get it get it get it get it girl
I smack her on the ass and tell her to get it some more Like wassup, I don't really mean to be rude but last time I
seen you with dude,
I heard ya'll broke up bummer
I mean if it's cool like we can go and chill or something, straight drop I gotta crush on you crush on you
Gotta crush on you crush on you
Gotta crush on you crush on you
Hey, what you waiting for check yes or check no

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