

#Mine (feat. Kevin Gates)

Lil' Kim

Don't mind you looking at it
I don't mind people looking at it
Don't get mad if she ain't looking back at you nigga
Don't get mad if she ain't looking back at you nigga Don't mind you looking 'cause she mine girl, she for me
Fall off, she gon' hold it down, please believe
Firearm, we roll around in the streets
When I get home it's going down in the sheets
Don't mind you looking 'cause she's mine girl, she a big fine girl
Everytime she whine, she move her body like a spider
And everybody watching all that ass she got behind her
Money maker shine but I don't mind 'cause I'mma grinder You know how we be moving
Me and Kevin Gates
I'mma style and I'mma keep shining
Like the roof on the Wraith
Eat my pussy with his breakfast
'Cause he love the way it tastes
He said that I stay on his mind
How I be sitting on his face
I don't need nothing but bread
I don't need niggas for nothing but head
They all fantasize being with Kim
Every night, I'm laying right next to him
Fuck my ex, you make me wetter
Fabulous, you make me better
Chanel sneakers, Chanel leather
Chanel bag in Chanel weather
Hundred grand on that PRG
I don't hear what no peon say
See me with him, just know that's me
Ten carats scream fiance
See my pussy print all through my jeans
I know you watch all this ass behind me
Should be watchin' this nigga that's right beside me Don't mind you looking 'cause she mine girl, she for me
Fall off, she gon' hold it down, please believe
Firearm, we roll around in the streets
When I get home it's going down in the sheets
Don't mind you looking 'cause she's mine girl, she a big fine girl
Every time she whine, she move her body like a spider
And everybody watching all that ass she got behind her

Money maker shine but I don't mind 'cause I'mma grinder
You know how we be moving, listening to Future,

Pluto

People like us take over, I'm a shooter with a shooter

Say she down here from up north, college, she commuting

She my new professor, I'm learning, I'm a student

Her momma hate me, say I'm too advanced, ask her how she's doing

She never say it to my face, I'm turnt up I'm a movie, yeah

At night she hear her daughter scream, Cassius Clay, ah boom bye yae

My hand around her throat she naked, I bent her over on the dresser

It's too gangsta how I'm dressin', beat the pussy up, no question

Pull her hair ho, you forgiven, hair red or blonde, or whatever

I-I'm caressin' on her breastes, kissing on her, you a blessin'

Knew I loved her when I met her, she love me, you looking for her
Don't mind you looking 'cause she mine girl,
she for me

Fall off, she gon' hold it down, please believe

Firearm, we roll around in the streets

When I get home it's going down in the sheets

Don't mind you looking 'cause she's mine girl, she a big fine girl

Everytime she whine, she move her body like a spider

And everybody watching all that ass she got behind her

Money maker shine but I don't mind 'cause I'mma grind her
You pulled it out and now he's shookin' on it

Grabbed my neck and now I'm choking on it

Hold it down if you go to prison

Conversate, conjugal visits

Keep our love, I got the COD

I'mma hold it down like P.O.P.

That dope pussy that chronic

That DRE, so don't OD

Hold up baby, come here, give it to me

I'm about to uh huh, lick the pussy

In the car, don't give a fuck who lookin'

You claim hustlers do this for you

Dick her full, don't know if you notice

Say it ain't come here on a muscle

Lot of spit when you humming on it

Legs shaking now you cumming on it

Quiet babe, power coming on it

Uber coming, now you going home

I know it's difficult with dealing

With a nigga that's in my profession

Hold up babe, why you in your feelings?

Break it for me, gotta tell your nigga

"Fly a kite" Michael Jackson, thriller

You say, "don't nobody keep it realer"

Real one, I homicide the vision

Say her name, they gon' get the business
Chris Brown, playing when I killed her
He could fuck you too 'cause that's my nigga
I ain't cuffin' pussy, I ain't with it
She could be for you just treat her special
Yeah, she say she love me, you looking for her
Don't mind you looking 'cause she mine girl, she for me
Fall off, she gon' hold it down, please believe
Firearm, we roll around in the streets
When I get home it's going down in the sheets
Don't mind you looking 'cause she's mine girl, she a big fine girl
Everytime she whine, she move her body like a spider
And everybody watching all that ass she got behind her
Money maker shine but I don't mind 'cause I'mma grind her

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>