

# Find You (404) [feat. Lil Wayne & K CAMP]

## Plies

I'm just trying to find you  
But I can't lie  
I love them girls from that 305, 305, 305, 305  
Love them girls from that 305, 305  
I'm just trying to find you I done seen some pretty ones that came from the North  
I done seen some gorgeous ones that came from the West  
I done seen some bad ones that came from the East  
But I can't lie  
I love them girls from that 305, 305, 305, 305  
Love them girls from that 305, 305 Cute, fine, and clean (woo!), that'll get ya raw  
Pound ya from the back, that'll get ya off  
You gotta snapper, Baby, you good, don't care about your flaws  
If I ask you to turn up in the car, please don't tell me naw  
Ain't no peons on this end, I love your expensive taste  
Love how you rock that little black dress with nothing else underneath  
If I had to explain you in one word, it would be everything  
They ever ask me about your goods, I'll tell them off the chain  
You ain't a dime or a quarter, you badder than that  
You ain't a flag or a faker, you realer than that  
Love to see them sun rays hittin' you off the beach  
That pretty skin and your hair (woo!)  
It do something to me I'm just trying to find you  
But I can't lie  
I love them girls from that 305, 305, 305, 305  
Love them girls from that 305, 305  
I'm just trying to find you I done seen some pretty ones that came from the North  
I done seen some gorgeous ones that came from the West  
I done seen some bad ones that came from the East  
But I can't lie  
I love them girls from that 305, 305, 305, 305  
Love them girls from that 305, 305 I still don't mind, nibblin' on me a Georgia Peach  
Or running down an that baby at the DMV  
Went to the West Coast and damn it then he come back  
NYC they got them dimes, about to bottom that  
Infatuated with your style, love your dress game  
How you talk and how you grind, that shit everything  
One to one that talking funny, I take one of those  
I like mine a little ratchet, keep that on the low  
If I left it in Blue York, would you tell on me?

You got that water  
Get up out ya, can't even smell it on me  
Shoe game, bag game, your shit on fleek  
Any club any night, that shit on me I done seen some pretty ones that came from the North  
I done seen some gorgeous ones that came from the West  
I done seen some bad ones that came from the East  
But I can't lie  
I love them girls from that 305, 305, 305, 305  
Love them girls from that 305, 305 Too many bitches, 305, 9 5 4 7 8 sixes  
Sex on the beach, sand on our feet  
She speak spanish, all I understand is papi  
I got an Aventura bitch with an attitude  
I got her Opa-locka a bitch, you know she a groom  
I got a south beach bitch with a sun tan  
She say no matter what she still a LeBron fan  
The balcony Versace mansion, watch the traffic move  
I'm watchin' bitches dance with nothin' on but dancin' shoes  
I got a California girl, they call me all the time  
I said I'm in the 305, she said boy bye  
Tunechi!

Songwriters

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