

Post to Be (Feat. Chris Brown and Jhene 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 know If 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 ooh If 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 be She '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 everybody Omarion
 C-Breezy
 I'll make 'em do it!
 I'll make 'em do it!

Songwriters

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