

# 4 U (feat. Rick Ross)

Sebastian Mikael

Two bands for the red bottoms  
Go where rollie live they get that good good got em, yeah  
Ain't no comparison  
Ricky air is in the condo in the mandarin  
First, know I'm putting in the work  
Then I lay back 'cause I wanna see  
That's when I holla church  
Black bottle boss, tell her put it in reverseBaby (wassup?)  
Standing over there  
Resting your high heels  
If gorgeousness was money  
Your face would be on that bill  
Call me dumb or cray  
Long as you call me out someday  
You got me thinking like you're thinking make me lose my coolNo, I don't care then  
To I don't care who  
But you gon make me do what I usually don't do  
Make me pump my breaks  
And do whatever it takes  
Make you my main, that's every day  
Girl you poppin' I won't stop for youI don't even say this often  
But fuck it I'll leave all my girls just for you  
Cupid got me, shot me  
Your booty got me only order for you  
I don't even say this often  
But fuck it I'll leave all my girls just for you  
I put that on my mother  
I wanna love you, I'll leave all them for youBaby when you get dressed  
I can see your L.A. Business  
While we in Miami, I beat it so good  
Want your body to win a Grammy girl  
But the girls can't do what you do  
From the time ?  
You got me thinking like I'm thinking, make me lose my coolNo, I don't care then  
To I don't care who  
But you gon' make me do what I usually don't do  
Make me pump my breaks  
And do whatever it takes  
You my main, that's every day

Girl you poppin' I won't stop for you I don't even say this often  
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I don't even say this often  
But fuck it I'll leave all my girls just for you  
I put that on my mother  
I wanna love you, I'll leave all them for you The boss is back  
Make you a rich girl  
Wanna hold on to me just to ride, girl  
Big cars, drug money and cigars  
My whole way was all just a montage  
Can I paint a picture?  
Do that, do that really miss ya  
I wanna make this official  
Make love til you cry oh my here's a tissue  
Now ride with a thug, pistol on tuck  
Ridin' in the Wraith, LV on the rug  
Carol City G, well-known overseas  
Tell me what you wanna see and I could sit it on the seat  
Spend it on a car, now I spend it on your feet  
Ear master ? Bumpin all in my Jeep  
Ugh, you can hear it in the Jeans  
And you can see it in my eyes, it's a hundred million street  
I'm the boss I don't even say this often  
But fuck it I'll leave all my girls just for you  
Cupid got me, shot me  
Your booty got me only order for you  
I don't even say this often  
But fuck it I'll leave all my girls just for you  
I put that on my mother  
I wanna love you, I'll leave all them for you I don't even say this often  
But fuck it I'll leave all my girls just for you  
Cupid got me, shot me  
Your booty got me only order for you  
I don't even say this often  
But fuck it I'll leave all my girls just for you  
I put that on my mother  
I wanna love you, I'll leave all them for you (I love you baby)  
(For you)  
(For you)  
(For you)