

# Deep (feat. Rick Ross, Wiz Khalifa & TeeFLii)

## DJ Mustard

[Hook: TeeFLii]

Your crease is what I'm feelin'  
And your style is what I'm diggin'  
Girl let's get personal and let me go

Deep, deep, deep  
Deep, deep, deep  
(?)

Deep, deep, deep

Deep, deep, deep[Verse 1: Rick Ross]

I'm ridin' slow like an old nigga

All gold like a dope dealer

I'm throwin' cash like I go with her

Hold your head high, oh no nigga

Get cash like the old folks

Dodge potholes when you on spokes

Hold the .45 smokin' on dope

All white Chevy, what he on? Coke

Streets talk and they call it (?)

Whole hood know what you murdered by

Strip club poppin' but it ain't safe

Niggas tell and comin' home on the same day[Hook: TeeFLii][Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

Come kick it with a nigga who

Fly more than I drive, get it from the supplier

If I want it I buy it, that pussy fire, she stay the night

She ain't even like smoke

Now she rolling up her own joints

Or, packin' her G pen lil Bombay make the room start spinnin'

Even though a lot of niggas prolly in (?)

I'mma put you on somethin', you ain't heard it like this before

I'mma do it how you want it, jump on it, act like you rode a dick before[Hook: TeeFLii][Verse 3: TeeFLii]

Ain't no I in no team

And no team in no I's

Ain't no reason to be acting shady

No lie, no lie, I (?)

No lie, no lie, give it up to my real niggas[Hook: TeeFLii]

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