

Do You Remember (feat. Rich Homie Quan)

Kayla Brianna

Pick a place on my estimon bitch I'm balling
Killing all my haters tell your mama pick a coffee
Hundred round shawty I just gotta pick a talk
Put my name on the flying watch the party get retarded
And I'll go crazy in that bitch, girl our baby in that bitch
Got my lady on my dick 'cause I got like 80 on my wrist,
Kod I'll make it rain, I know they aim me in that bitch,
'cause I'll be there just throw the money like they pay me for that... Dough
Haters make me sick, so what?
Ballin all you niggas callin time out, hold up,
And it ain't time to go down,
You will never show up, looking at my rollie in the sense it's time to blow up, go! I'ma let my head down baby
Yeah you know you see when you proper when I step right on the scene
I'ma hit the dance floor, baby
While my head is so addicted run the show and shake it like a tambourine
Hye, uh boy I see you watching me,
Got your eyes on me, but to me can you follow me?
Boy I see you watching me,
Got your eyes on me, but tell me can you follow me? Chorus:
Just what you say to me, is what you do to me,
Show me baby if it's really real
You's better watch, just what you say to me,
What would you do to me,
Flip it on and I'll show you how I feel
I got that, I got that (bom bom bom bom, bom bom bom bom)
I got that, I got that (bom bom bom bom, bom bom bom bom)
I got that, I got that (bom bom bom bom, bom bom bom bom)
I got that, I got that (bom bom bom bom, bom bom bom bom) Hey, I'ma take the lead boy,
Poor it baby, let me get you at the speed boy,
I'ma have you on your knees boy,
You gonna run and tell your mom about me boy,
Uh boy I see you watching me,
I catch your eyes on me and tell me can you follow me?
Boy I see you watching me,
Catch your eyes on me but tell me can you follow me? [Chorus:] Okay, I'm balling like the heat
Thousand dollars sneaks,
Louis Vuitton spikes on them like the bad click
I'll check the hoe, let em check for me,
In this black and white Ferrari blow the whistle rap for free,

Times right 'cause I ball though, suicide dough flow,
Got this whole check for me you could call em war dough,
Probably in the call low, bustin like the moe low,
'cause that time I'll pull up on your niggas it's a car show.[Chorus:]And I'll drop the town, turn around, pick
you back up
If you're looking at me, sayin K that's enough.
And I'll drop the town, turn around, pick you back up,
If you're looking at me, sayin K that's enough.Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom ...

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