

Veteran

The-dream

Whooooaaa! Oh my God! Whoooooaaaaa! Radio Killa! I heard you ain't hittin' it right
He ain't got the right love for
you

He got the job but he can't work it like I do

He's young-minded, sometim'in'

And you need a man that can handle you

It's hard to find them rare diamonds

But you love it when you do

I know you're used to those fly-by-night boyfriends

But what you really need is me, woman Always up in the VIP

Always yelling out, "Drinks on me!"

Always all tricked up

Always never not givin' a fuck Got my playas over here

And my haters over there

I got my drink up in the air

'Cause she on her way over 'Cause I'm a veteran

She dancing up on me, dancing up on me, hold me all close

Diamonds on my wrist, got her eyes wide open

And the Belvedere got her coming out her clothes

I'm a veteran

First I buy out the bar, then I pop bottles

I own what I'm sippin'

They don't make a car I can't dip in

You trippin' But she

You ain't hittin' it right

You ain't hittin' it right

You ain't hittin' it right

You ain't hittin' it right

You ain't gettin' it right

You ain't gettin' it right

You ain't gettin' it right

She needs some Dream in her life, yeah Girl, I know you ain't getting the love that you deserve

No no, no no, no no, no no, no no, no no, no no, no no, no!

And girl I know I can please you, all you got to do is say the word

Girl you know, girl you know, girl you know, girl you know, oh!

The man you with ain't cool

He's full of insecurities

I can keep a relationship smooth

You should fuck with me Always up in the VIP

Always yelling out, "Drinks on me!"

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You ain't gettin' it right
She needs some Dream in her life, yeah

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