

# Post To Be (Feat. Chris Brown & Jhene Aiko)

## Omarion

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Breezy (your chick) Your chick If 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 be Pull 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 know If 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 be Got 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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