

In for It (feat. RL Grime)

Tory Lanez

Just hit a 5th of the bottle
And I'm in for it, I'm in for it
You brought your girl and she's riding
But I'm in for it, I'm in for it
Call one of your homegirls, tell her I'm on it
No more excuses, you always do this I know what I want, I know what I want
No more excuses, no more excuses Shawty I want, shawty I want
Whatever you want, whatever you want
Oh nigga gotta get more
Big game and a lil piece
I need tall money and a lil bitch
Cause my, kick game on Liu Kang
And my, whip game on Bruce Wayne
I'm coolin while I'm flickin' a cigar
Tell them bitches by the bar, they can fill up in my car
Shawty wanna kick it with a star Her friend and ménage, she can get it all if she hop in
Riding around town, ten bandos and the smoke clear
Now they won't talk
Riding around town in a brand new CLA Mercedes I just bought
Riding around with a stainless new .40 I got it for shawty
Riding around town with lil mama cause she know that I got her
As long as you are down, to fuck with a nigga, let's get it
I conquered, I hit it, I did it
You want me, I want you, let's get it, let's get it
I put shit down, fuck with yo nigga, you with it
You with it, I'm with it
Just say that you with it Just hit a 5th of the bottle
And I'm in for it, I'm in for it
You and your girls in there riding
So I'm in for it, I'm in for it
Call one of your homegirls, tell her I'm on it
No more excuses, you always do this
I know what I want, I know what I want No more excuses, no more excuses Shootin' nude freaky
You be sending me the pictures on the phone
Hit a nigga late night
Tellin' me you tryna get it on
Don't waste a nigga's time, don't waste a nigga's time, we grown
Baby girl, there's a lot of girls, there's a lot of girls in my phone Call me back when you can
I was just at work and now I just finished
So when you are not busy, just call me
At least before like, I fall asleep Might drop a 10 in the 4
I'm so offended

I thought that you knew this before
I'm so offended, I'm so offended
I'll come thru on the low
I'm so offended
I'm so offended for thinking that you would've known
How could you have known?
And those diamonds are really bright
I'm on my Goldeneye
I know I taught you
I'm high roller dice
I want a bad bitch in here
Need a bad bitch in here
She a bad lil one, bad lil one
She's all that I want, she's all that I need
All that I got, checkin' for me
Might drop a 10 in the 4
I'm so offended
I thought that you knew this before
I'm so offended, I'm so offended
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>