

# Pay Attention (feat. Rico Love)

## Big K.R.I.T.

Came in with all this money  
I know that they all want it  
But you're the one who gets it  
Should've paid more attention I should be paying more attention to you  
I should be paying more attention to you  
I should be paying more attention to you  
I should be paying more attention to you Shit, smoke and mirrors, dollar bills  
Flexin' for no reason, get it how you live  
Crack a seal, bottle poppin' on another level  
Red light special, she ain't selfish, workin' with no discretion  
Twistin', turnin', my mind blown and her mind gone  
She slow rollin', ain't no ho in her time zone  
Face right, stage lights turn her out  
Act like she the only one in here  
That can twerk for real and that's without a doubt  
Like damn, DJ, run that back  
I think that was her song and she don't know how to act  
Like damn, all night, I been with it  
All night she been gettin' it, all night she been winnin'  
All this money being thrown  
All these lights shinin'  
Don't none of that shit outshine you  
Ya already know, let go Toot it up, turn ya out  
Show out when you show up  
Show out when you show up  
Show out when you show up  
Toot it up, turn ya out  
Show out when you show up  
Show out when you show up  
Show out when you show up  
(Came in with all this money)  
And everybody know it, chain still glowin'  
Kick it with my folk that ain't been here before  
Thought I seen everything I can see on the low  
Wish I seen from the door that you the best of the best  
Make a broke motherfucker thumb through a check  
I ain't really trippin' on ya homegirl, she was in her own world  
Shawty, I'm just hopin' you next to show up and show out  
Ya make it hard for me just to roll up and roll out  
To be honest  
You the type of chick a nigga search for when he have to go out  
Spotlight, night life, live in V.I. every weekend

I ain't trippin' on a busta that really ain't nothin'  
I'm hopin' you down for the creepin'  
Like damn, super throwed, kill the pole  
The whole club had to show you love the way you toot it up and get it off the floor  
Like damn, tell me you know you the greatest  
Ain't a chick in the V.I.P. that can shine like this, baby girl, you know you made itI ain't trippin'  
on this shit I got right here  
Just tryna make it happen in the club, ya feel me?  
But you the baddest chick in this motherfucker  
I was slippin' but I'm here now, what happening?  
Let go, let go, let go, let go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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