

Say Less (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

Ashanti

Mustard on the beat, hoe Pull up to the party (party)
Jewels all on my body (my body)
Your chick on my body (my body)
They can't tell me nothing, no
Like stop it, them bitches over there not poppin'
Ay, we gonna order more bottles
And they can't tell me nothing, no (yeah yeah) Like get in my face, say less (say less)
If it ain't about the money, say less (say less)
If he ain't from the clique, say less
Bitch, say less
Got my woes with me (with me)
Young nigga got the pool with me (on me)
Make it rain, got a budget on me (on me)
Blow a check, got bands on me
Say, fuck you mean? (Oh yeah)
This is your body
Ain't no way I could hide it
I wanna be your top supplier
'Cause I'll provide this all to you
To you, to you, to you, to you
'Cause I'll provide this all Pull up to the party (party) (yeah yeah)
Jewels all on my body (my body)
Your chick on my body (my body)
They can't tell me nothing, no
Like stop it, them bitches over there not poppin'
Ay, we gonna order more bottles
And they can't tell me nothing, no (yeah yeah)
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Young nigga got the pool with me (on me)
Make it rain, got a budget on me (on me)
Blow a check, got bands on me
Say, fuck you mean? (Oh yeah)
This is your body
Ain't no way I could hide it
I wanna be your top supplier
'Cause I'll provide this all to you The only kind of love you'll ever need, baby
I'm the one you better know when you see it
Tell Ashanti got you weak in the knees, babe
And you gon' hit the homies next weekend

'Cause I'ma put that good on you
Like a woman should on you
That new engine that could on you
Make that thing go, chugga chugga, chugga, chugga, chugga I will give you everything you
need, babe
Everything you say
And you can have everything on me
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Everything on me, yeah (Mustard on the beat) (Just pull up)
Pull up to the party (party)
Jewels all on my body (my body)
Your chick on my body (my body)
They can't tell me nothing, no
Like stop it, them bitches over there not poppin'
Ay, we gonna order more bottles
And they can't tell me nothing, no (yeah yeah) Like get in my face, say less (say less)
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If he ain't from the clique, say less
Bitch, say less Got my woes with me (with me)
Young nigga got the pool with me (on me)
Make it rain, got a budget on me (on me)
Blow a check, got bands on me (yeah)
Say, fuck you mean? (Oh yeah)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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