MY PYT

Wale

She a couple couple, couple years younger
But she badder than a motherfucker
Ass fatter than a motherfucker
She got her own she don't need no ticket
She get it yeah she got it so you know I'm going to get it

You my M-Y-P-Y-T

She my M-Y-P-Y-T

She my M-Y-P-Y-T

She my pretty young thing

And I'll do anything for her

I want to love you

Pretty young thing

You need some loving

From a real one

I want to love you

Pretty young thing

You need some loving

And I'm a real one

I'm sayin' hold up what's up what it do
I ain't trying to do too much but come through
Cartier frames too much but it's cool

The only thing strange they won't get off you

Say you want a rider

Well I got a ticket

And later we can hide out

You trying to get Missing

Now I'm all up in your mind now

Cool, that's how I get you

But you can't figure mine out

See I'm quite different

A James Bond nigga with a Saint Laurent fetish

And thank god I never had a baby mother either

Snapchat shortie

Flash that for me

Clap back from niggas like that's not for you

Give her 50 feet fell in love in a week

She penetrating my mind

I penetrate that physique

Bitches I would delete

Digging our chemistry

No limit to me and she

Come give me kiss on the cheek

Pretty Thang

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I want to love you

Pretty young thing

You need some loving

And I'm a real one

This ones for you

Hold the set down

This ones for you

Suppose to get the crown

Pretty young girl

Toast for you and I

This ones for you

I just wanna see you shine

Nothing make a man feel better than a woman Queen with the crown but for now it's a Birkin

Theres a few things that for certain

My lady

We can make war or make babies

I'm a rider and a ticket

That's comes with good planning and channeling your ambition

I know this fat nigga that properly seen the vision

He use to move keys he Khaled a little different

Another one

Another one

Another one

When she put it down on me I put them numbers up (facts)

I love that jawn

She 21

Ok she old enough to drink might gotta be my lunch

Stay low and build with her

Coachella chill with her

I got colorful lyrics

We twinning

Cause every other color Kylie come out wit I get them

Real nigga what

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Pretty young thing

You need some loving

From a real one

I want to love you

Pretty young thing

You need some loving

And I'm a real one

Hold up whats up what your name
I shoulda ask the verse before don't throw shade
Alotta girls do too much for that fame
But I can get to know you just from your page
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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