With You (feat. Gucci Mane & Asian Doll)

Jay Sean

[Intro: Gucci Mane]
Jay Sean, yeah
Gucci[Chorus: Jay Sean]
Even though you know I like it, you ain't nothin' new
Even though you know I love it, I'm in love with you
I ain't tryna say I like it, girl, you know the truth
You know that I fuckin' love it, fucking 'round with you
[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]
That's my ride or die, I can't even lie
Shawty flyer than a pilot and got way too much to hide
What she like, Birkin bags and bikes
And she don't care about likes (Nah, nah)
Twistin' right right, oakwood pokin' out, yeah, that's what I like
Outta sight, outra mind
Keep them broke hoes out my sight
This the night, when we dim the lights, I pound with all my might
She so right, we so right, ain't no need to be your type
Got that fire, ask her what she drink, she said
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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