America has a problem Lyrics

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America

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Heard you got that D for me

Pray your love is deep for me

I'mma make you go weak for me

Make you wait a whole week for me

I see you watching, fiendin'

I know you want it, schemin'

I know you need it, drug lord

You want it on you? Don't I know

You need love, I need some too

Do you want this, like it wants you?

Know that booty gonna do what it want to

Can't hit it one time, multiple

I know you see these racks-racks-racks on me

Now come and get hi-i-i-i-i-igh

20, 40, 80 out the trap, hit it with the rap

Put it on the map, then we right back (Mm!)

Call me when you wanna get hi-i-i-igh

Tony Montana with them racks

Ivy P on my bag, double G's on my dash

Nigga, I'm bad, I'm bad

Tell me when you wanna get hi-i-i-igh

Boy, you can't get no higher than this, No!

'Cause love don't get no higher than this, No! No!

Grind (Grind!)

Boy, you know I grind (Grind!)

When I pull up these jeans, you're mine

(When I pull up these jeans, you're mine)

You're mine (You're mine, you're mine)

When I step on the scene, they

Can't wait to back it up

Your ex-dealer dope, but it ain't crack enough

I'm supplying my man, I'm in demand soon as I land

Just know I roll with them goons

In case you start acting familiar

This kind of love, big business, whole slab, I kill for

Boy, you can't get no higher than this, No! (Higher!)

'Cause love don't get no higher than this, No! No! (Higher!)

Grind (Grind!)

Boy, you know I grind (Grind!)

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