

Y.D.S // Iggy DeLia - Tory Lanez lyrics

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“Y.D.S // Iggy DeLia”

Ooh-ah

Ooh

No

Ooh-oo, na, ooh

Oh

I was down bad, now I'm up gettin' paid

Bitch, don't act like you don't see it

Tried to ask you out last year, you played

Bitch, don't act like you don't see it

I am on the road, gettin' money all day

Bitch, don't act like you don't see it

Wheel on the bus go 'round all day

But bitch, I'm gettin' paid way too much to ever see them

I was down bad, now I'm up gettin' paid

Bitch, don't act like you don't see it

Tried to ask you out last year, you played

Bitch, don't act like you don't see it

I am on the road, gettin' money all day

Bitch, don't act like you don't see it

Wheel on the bus go 'round all day

But bitch, I'm gettin' paid way too much to ever see them

Bitch, don't act

Like I ain't flip the script, I can hit from the back

You know a nigga down to slide if you admit the fact

That everything a nigga talkin' and I'm spittin', it's facts

You know I'm whippin' on the 95, Hennessy rollin'

They hit me up 'cause now I got time, ready to go

Loud money but it's quiet time, you need to show me

Baby girl, you know it Wi-Fi when I'm on go

'Cause I'm on deck, on fire, don't stop

Baby, why would you play with a nigga that way?

**I've been gettin' cake, cake, cake, a nigga came up, made
a hundred thousand in one day**

**Bitch got an ass like Kim but I hit that shit first and I feel
like Ray J**

It's no switch on the Glock but it's racks on the watch

And the automatic choppa do the same thing, ayy

I know how you feel, girl, you played me the same way

Girl, you played me the same way

Oh, the things I say to maintain

I know you feel alone

How you played the same way? (Same way)

Talking 'bout you play the same way (Same way)

I gotta do the same thing

I was down bad, now I'm up gettin' paid

Bitch, don't act like you don't see it

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That everything a nigga talkin' and I'm spittin', it's facts
You know I'm whippin' on the 95, Hennessy rollin'
They hit me up 'cause now I got time, ready to go
Loud money but it's quiet time, you need to show me
Baby girl, you know it Wi-Fi when I'm on go

["Iggy DelDia"]

Said it's Wi-Fi when I'm on go

She catch a hot flash when I'm on road

Call me at the right time, I'm in that mode

And I know you know

The way I'm lickin' on your body like you model in Vogue

Ooh, you got it for sure

You got it for sure

Somebody need to thank your mama

For good face and for good ass on you

She come and need no drama

No fake friends and that's a flex for you

I watch when she buss down

Good, mm, when she buss down

Somebody need to thank your mama

For good face and for good ass on you

She come and need no drama

No fake friends and that's a flex for you

I watch when she buss down

Good, mm, when she buss down

Yeah

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