

Give You What You Want-Lil Tjay Lyrics

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“Give You What You Want”

[Intro]

(Skrrt, skrrt)

Fuckin' hell (Let's do it)

Oh, yeah (Maths)

[Chorus]

One-twenty bands on the Rosé, yeah, I'm leanin' (Yes, I do)

Hit the back pot with Rozay, now I'm winnin' (Yes, I do)

No way that's your girl, homie, I done hit her (Yes, I do)

No way fuck with a girl and I ain't hit her (Yes, I do)

Twenty bands, twenty bands, twenty, ho' (Yes, I do)

Got 'em all comin', try to fit 'em all in a row (Yes, I do)

Keep it on a hush, kilos from Panama (Yes, I do)

No cameras, white bitch, she from Canada (Yes, I do)

[Verse]

Go-Go-Go and tell my opps I don't want no smoke (Yes, I do)

Go-Go and tell the cops I don't got no dope (Yes, I do)

I-I just copped a truck, I don't want the drop (Yes, I do)

That-That bitch got me mad, I don't want the box (Yes, I do)

Right-Right on snapbox, MAC-MAC-MACs on MACs, no laptops (Yes, I do)

I like 'em natural, I-I-I don't pay for ass shots (Yes, I do)

I-I just swipe, I don't ever check the price (Yes, I do)

I-I-I don't wife her, if I fuck the first night (Yes, I do)

[Chorus]

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[Outro]

Certified suck your dick, my nigga
Fuck is you talkin' 'bout? Deadass
Certified grab your dick with my lip
(Coke Boy, baby)
(French Montana, they ain't gon' like you)
I would do a lifetime sentence and kill you over my bitch, my nigga
That's my bitch, and on the dead homies, nigga
I would kill you over some pussy, dawg
