

Ms. Evans 1-Tee Grizzley Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

“Ms. Evans 1”

[Intro]

(J-J-J-J-JR)

[Verse]

Ms. Evans, out of ten, she like a seven
Teach English, high school, grade eleven
Single as fuck, got a condo, drive Lexus
No kids, she make these niggas use protection
And she be teachin' class in some yoga pants
Ass fat, she know them young boys be on her ass
But they some babies to her, them boys ain't got a chance
One of the coolest teachers, everybody be in her class
Now let me tell you 'bout the best friends, Mike and Steph
They gon' be there for each other if ain't no one left
Copy each other homework, same answers every test
And they both like Ms. Evans, so them niggas made a bet
Steph like, "You see how she be lookin' at me? Boy, she want me"
Mike like, "Nigga, hell nah, she be on me"
Steph said, "She might let a nigga hit it, lowkey"
Mike replied, "If she do, I'm the one it's gon' be"
Steph like, "Bet, nigga," Mike said, "Alright, bet, if I hit her first, bro, don't be
upset with me"
Mike confident like, "Bet I get the neck with it
Bro, you know this this shit ain't new to me, you know I got bitches"
Days later, Mike see her, he like, "Hey, miss lady"

She like, "Hey, Mike," he like, "Damn, you so thick, baby"
She like, "Boy, go find somebody your own age, crazy
It's some girls in your class you wouldn't mind dating"
He like, "They young, they can't do what you can do
I'ma just be honest for a minute, I've been wantin' you"
She like, "Mike, nah, stop playing like that, this ain't cool
You a kid, you can't do shit for me but stay in school"
He came at a grown-ass woman and got humbled up
Now he sittin' at his desk quiet, lookin' dumb as fuck
He ain't got no hope left, he don't even wanna fuck
She done turned him off, he tried to holler and she shut him up
Mike shot his shot and airballed, Steph laughin'
Ain't gon' take the same route as Mike, so he plannin'
Gon' study her and use what can to his advantage
He on her 'Gram, "Okay, she like white wine and salmon"
And she like workin' out, she be in the gym
On the weekend, she at LA Fitness from eight to ten
His daddy got a Maybach, he gon' act like it's his
Pops out of town, so he got the keys to the Benz
Next day in school, Steph made his move
At lunchtime, he made his way into her classroom
He like, "Hey, Ms. Evans, you hungry? Brought you some food
I would've brought some wine too, but that's against the rules"
She smilin', wish he would've broke the rules and brought the wine
But this'll do for now
And it's just them two for now
Other kids at lunch, he talkin' to her and blew her mind
He been on her 'Gram, so he already knew her vibe
End of the day, he held the door as she was walkin' out
She smilin' like, "You a gentlemen, that's what I'm talkin' 'bout"
She ain't even peep he had the Maybach in the parking lot
He ain't even trippin' though, tomorrow he gon' make it count
Next day, he park next to her, she can't miss it now
Later on, he caught her leavin' right when school was gettin' out
He hit the lock, she turn around like, "Oh, that's how you livin' now?"

He like, "I got good credit, I get this shit with zero down"
She smilin', get in her car and as she pullin' out
She realize this the third time this week he made her smile
He ain't even immature, it's cool havin' him around
She get a lil' thought, "If somethin' happen, he won't run his mouth"

Showthelyrics.com