## Ask - Tay B Feat. A Boogie wit da Hoodie Lyrics

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## "Ask"

Reuel, stop playin' You ain't gotta ask for anything, yeah Yeah, hmm You ain't gotta ask for anything She fucked with me when I ain't have anything So I'ma give you that cash, yeah I'ma get you them bags, them bags, them bags Don't ask for anything You fucked with me when I ain't have anything So I'm give you that cash, yeah I'ma get you them bags, them bags, them bags Yeah, I really think I want you Yeah, she gon' let me fuck 'cause I want to Yeah, give you the world 'cause I'm 'posed to Yeah, I just feel like I owe you, got so much to show you I know I just met you, it feel like I know you

Whenever you hurtin', yeah, I'm who you go to, yeah

Tell me everything because I'm who you close to, yeah

Stayed the same, you don't say, "I miss the old you", yeah

Do anything to keep you

Yeah, I won't let you leave because I need you

Big crib, all glass, it ain't see through

Every bitch I had was weak, how did I meet you?

You ain't gotta ask for anything

She fucked with me when I ain't have anything

So I'ma give you that cash, yeah

I'ma get you them bags, them bags, them bags

Just don't ask for anything

She fucked with me when I ain't have anything

So I'm give you that cash, yeah

I'ma get you them bags, them bags, them bags

She told me to go to hell like I was Rell, that's funny

They want my heart to break already felt that comin'

Don't do no hand to hand, I told 'em, "Mail that Donnie"

We check for wires, niggas carry bugs not Bunny, ha

You make me wanna go, go

You told me you was gon' ride more than vehicles

Fuckin' with these bitches that I don't know

And I don't know why I feel so cold VVS's shine like they dipped in snow Spent three hundred thousand on Christian clothes And I treated you so bad, you're so bad You ain't even gotta ask for anything Pull up in a Wraith, it's not a Range She needs a GPS to know my ways I just hope that you don't crash You're so bad, you ain't even gotta ask You ain't gotta ask for anything She fucked with me when I ain't have anything So I'ma give you that cash, yeah I'ma get you them bags, them bags, them bags Just don't ask for anything She fucked with me when I ain't have anything So I'm give you that cash, yeah I'ma get you them bags, them bags, them bags

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com