

I See You (feat. Chris Brown)

Kap G

Yeah
(Aw yeah)
I ain't into this playing games shit
No, for real
I ain't gotta print no resumé
You already know what it is with me, bitch
(Kap G)Yeah, ooh girl I see you lookin' my way (way)
Yeah, right now I see you back in my place (my place)
Ooh girl, I see you back in my bed (my bed)
Ooh girl and don't you fuck with my head
Sh-sh-shawty, swing my way
Yo, I just wanted you to come to my place
Yo, I'ma pull up in that i8
Yeah, she just want the wood like a fireplace
I ain't tryna intervene but how you fit it in them jeans?
I don't really need a driver, I'ma fuck you on the Benz
I'ma fuck you in so style, I'ma fuck you in Supreme
You know I won't play around, I be ballin' like Kareem I be flexin' with my team
What's your set, nigga? Throw it up
What you represent?
2 or 3, I put it in my cup
What you sippin' for?
OHB, you can't fuck with one of us
Ooh girl I, ooh girl, I see you lookin' my way (in my way)
No, for real
Yeah, right now I see you back in my place (my place)
Ooh, ooh girl, I see you back in my bed (my bed)
At the crib
Ooh girl and don't you fuck with my head Drivin' in that new shit (new)
Walked in the house like I love Lucy
Can't say shit to me (to me, yeah)
Respect me like Hov girl, I got the Blueprint (yeah)
Tellin' my bitches it's over, yeah
I think that I'm textin' for closure
Baby, I'm tryna get to know ya (know ya)
Why these niggas keep pushin' up on ya? What your set, nigga? Throw it up
What you represent?
2 or 3, I put it in my cup
What you sippin' for?
OHB, you can't fuck with one of us, OHB Ooh girl I, ooh girl, I see you lookin' my way (in my way)
way)
No, for real

Yeah, right now I see you back in my place (oh yeah, my place)
Ooh girl, I see you back in my bed (my bed)
At the crib
Ooh girl and don't you fuck with my head (ooh girl, now don't ya) Bitches know they hoes when
niggas still take 'em back
I'm prolly with your bitch, she rollin' up that pack
If I front it, I need it, gave you a brick, I need a quarter back
Told that bitch throw it back, know she gon' make it clap
Stop fuckin' with them lames
And he can get exchanged
Let me upgrade you
I pull up with the gang
And you know that I see you
What you with? It's your payday
You know, you're in your own lane, baby Ooh girl, I see you lookin' my way (in my way)
No, for real
Yeah, right now I see you back in my place (my place)
Ooh girl, I see you back in my bed (my bed)
At the crib
Ooh girl and don't you fuck with my head (ooh girl, now don't ya)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>