

I Think She Like Me (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

Rick Ross

This the flyest shit ever
This that Rich Forever part 2

Uh, uh

Layin' in my bed, I'm under these gold chandeliers
Can't say too many names in here these kinda years
Nice sweaters and these icy diamonds on my wrist
Ice Cube lookin' nigga, you know life a bitch
I once got no allowance, now I got the crown
I said I was The Boss, nobody made a sound
Really had to see them things, this level story tellin'
Who else could flip a chorus into 40 million?
Out in Cannes with Leonardo DiCaprio
While out on bond, pray I go to trial rapido
8 felonies, tellin' me wanna give me life
Every nut I bust really, I gotta do it twice
Ricky Ronaldo, really when I'm in Portugal
I pull a yacht out, this weekend, I'm fuckin' so and so
Cameras flash, paparazzi layin' in the grass
Tom Brady my new neighbor, you can tell 'em that
Uh, I think she like me
Oh, I think she like me
I know her nigga don't like me
With your bitch right now?, yeah, I might be
Sippin' this right now?, yeah, we might be
Might hit her from the back, let her ride me
Girl, you never meet another nigga like me
Girl, you never meet another man like me
I'm sexin' women, out on Fisher Isle
I gas her up and let her lick me down
I may name my daughter Hermes
Get Margiela to decorate the new birds nest
20 million up in Merrill Lynch
I met his chick, he haven't seen her since
Through the city, I'm still floatin' like a magic carpet
She stop me for a selfie, I just want the knowledge
Expressin' what you think'll send your kids to college
Or be a Geechi nigga just to keep the Bentley polished
Do it for the dear departed, fuck a Ben Carson
Empire rented, you made a nigga a target
Only one that's smokin' up in Goldman Sachs
When I'm the only one that's rollin' like a quarter back
And I never put it in my government

'Cause I never put on for the government
Uh, I think she like me
Oh, I think she like me
I know her nigga don't like me
With your bitch right now, yeah, I might be
Sippin' this Sprite now, yeah, we might be
Might hit her from the back, let her ride me
'Cause you never meet another nigga like me
Girl, you never meet another man like me
You caught the case, you gotta post a bond
I'm Rayful Edmund mixed with young Wale Folarin
Starin' in my safe, I'm rather safe than sorry
Diddy, Jigga? only two niggas comin' for me
I park the Caddy in my livin' room
Pussy niggas lookin' for me, I'ma give it to 'em
Santorini, Greece, sex in the swimmin' pool
If her pussy dry, call her Beetle Juice
I'm baby makin' in the Malvides
Put up all the yachts, pulled out the jet skis
Khaled hit me on the FaceTime [It's Billy!]
I'm the fliest nigga on his baseline
She see the sneakers and she see the stones
Fat boy run the city, seated in the throne
I'm cashin' in like the Kardashians
My paralyzed homie snuck a ratchet in
Uh, I think she like me
Oh, I think she like me
I know her nigga don't like me
With your bitch right now, yeah, I might be
Sippin' this Sprite now, yeah, we might be
Might hit her from the back, let her ride me
'Cause you never meet another nigga like me
Girl, you never meet another man like me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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