

# When You Say (feat. Omarion)

Jay 305

Oh, oh, I'm a baller, baby  
September 4th, just like Beyoncé, baby  
Save the small talk, girl, I ain't no counsellor  
Hit the ten, free, pay see you bounce it, so bounce it  
I know you heard about Jay through your father probably  
Got a couple R&B bitches in my pocket  
Left the studio with ScHoolboy Q  
Now I'm tryna see what's up with you (hey)  
I tried to told you, girl, I tried to warn ya (tried warn ya)  
Have you wished that you live in California  
Upset, it's a hell of a view  
Got you sayin' I'm in love with you (aha)  
But that's all, yeah, you played yourself  
I was gon' work, work, work but you played yourself  
So I'm ready to go when you ready  
But first I got somethin' to say, baby  
When you say you love me, it don't mean a thing  
I'm just doing what I do but I'll make it up to you, baby  
When you say you love me, it don't mean a thing  
Ride it like a bull when you climb on top, girl  
You know I'ma give you all I got I'ma pick you in the foreign  
A couple shots of Patrón, we pourin'  
Who that nigga on your phone? Ignore him  
Tell him you'll be back home in the mornin', mornin' Ah, oh, oh  
I'm back at it  
Baby so thick, movin' fire traffic  
Had to hit the backstreets for my lil' freak  
GPS at 35, I be dead three (35)  
Got a full tank of gas and the AC blowin'  
Smellin' good, feelin' good 'cause the money keep comin'  
I'ma get up in that thang while I'm palmin' your ass  
I see you feelin' yourself, I gotta tell you somethin'  
I'ma let you hold me on your front team, yeah  
But really you ain't sayin' nothin', yeah  
But I'm ready to go when you're ready  
But first I got somethin' to say, baby (yeah)  
When you say you love me, it don't mean a thing  
I'm just doing what I do but I'll make it up to you, baby  
When you say you love me, it don't mean a thing  
Ride it like a bull when you climb on top, girl  
You know I'ma give you all I got (ah)  
I'ma pick you in the foreign

A couple shots of Patrón, we pourin'  
Who that nigga on your phone? Ignore him  
Tell him you'll be back home in the mornin', in the mornin' (mornin', mornin', mornin')  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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