

Floor Seats (feat. 2 Chainz)

Jeezy

She be on it (yo know what this shit is)

She be on it

She be on it

She be on it She know that paper good, know that paper good

Might blow a few dollars, boy, that's on the hood

Let's get it understood

Hawk game, floor seats, yeah she on the wood

They know that paper good, know that paper good

Pull up in that Wraith, them bitches on the wood

Let's get it understood

Hawk game, floor seats, yeah she on the wood

Real bitch, all she fuck is real nigga

Rich bitch, all she want is real figures

Bitch, hustle all day, she got a good job

But I don't trust her late, brother he a straight rob

Type of young nigga, kick a nigga jaw

You know I hop about that Wraith, take a nigga hoe

Yea, shit I'm ridin' in, got stars in it

All black Louis bag, Audemars in it

Fiji Water, yea we call it slip a slide

Six Flags, babe, I'm tryna ride the ride

Boss bitch, baby daddy in the feds

Say these niggas 'bout they feeling but she 'bout her bread

She know that paper good, know that paper good

Might blow a few dollars, boy, that's on the hood

Let's get it understood

Hawk game, floor seats, yeah she on the wood

They know that paper good, know that paper good

Pull up in that Wraith, them bitches on the wood

Let's get it understood

Hawk game, floor seats, yeah she on the wood You ain't gettin' money? Sorry for your mishaps

WNBA, you 'bout to get bitch slapped

Fuck the "Kissing Cam", they need to have "Shoe Cam"

Last game, the shoes I had on cost 2 grand

Ya know who winnin', yea, you can check the scoreboard

Fly like a Concorde, shades are the Tom Ford

Ass shakin' on court, diamonds sayin' "Bonjour"

You don't really want war, end up at ya front door!

Boy! Ya last if you ain't in first place

I think you in my parking spot, that's the first place

Worse case scenario, I want some camel toe

And in a fruit fight, I'll bust ya cantaloupe She know that paper good, know that paper good

Might blow a few dollars, boy, that's on the hood
Let's get it understood
Hawk game, floor seats, yeah she on the wood
They know that paper good, know that paper good
Pull up in that Wraith, them bitches on the wood
Let's get it understood
Hawk game, floor seats, yeah she on the wood Got her courtside on the big screen
And I ain't in the coupe, I'm in the big thing
Ain't nothing like your hoe, she a fuckin' star
Ain't never been shy, she suck it in the car
She know I stayed down 'til I was papered up
Send them units outta town, I had to tape 'em up
And when we pulled up, that's when it popped off
Keep talkin' like that, I'll get you knocked off
Twenty-six-fives, what the ducks cost?
Got a condo in the city, that's a duck-off
See my partna ridin' with me, he the trigger man
Say your name, yo nigga like I'm Jigga man She know that paper good, know that paper good
Might blow a few dollars, boy, that's on the hood
Let's get it understood
Hawk game, floor seats, yeah she on the wood
They know that paper good, know that paper good
Pull up in that Wraith, them bitches on the wood
Let's get it understood
Hawk game, floor seats, yeah she on the wood She be on it
She be on it
Woah, She be on it

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

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