## **Show Me**

## **Quentin Miller**

[Intro]

Whow

Whow, whow, yeah

Whow

Yeah[Hook]

Caught up in the game, and I did it my way
I remember days when I couldn't buy jeans
We don't gotta stay, we can hit it at your place
You fucking with my wave now, oh, you don't say?
Where's my competition? You gon' have to show me
Everytime I listen they sound like the old me
I don't see no love that these niggas show me
If you say it's love you gon' have to show me
Yeah, yeah, you gon' have to show me

(having fun) Yeah

Yeah

Whow[Verse]

Running through L.A. I feel like a popstar

Yeah

[?] in my glove looking out for cop cars

Yeah

I've been breaking bread, And I also break hearts Yeah, yeah

Look at all the shit I did, You can't take away from me You can't take it from me, nah

[Hook]

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I remember days when I couldn't buy jeans
We don't gotta stay, we can hit it at your place
You fucking with my wave now, oh, you don't say?
Where's my competition? You gon' have to show me
Everytime I listen they sound like the old me
I don't see no love that you niggas show me
If you say it's love you gon' have to show me
Yeah, you gon' have to show me
Yeah, you gon' have to show me

Yeah

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

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