

In da Box (feat. Rick Ross)

Sean Garrett

Can you compare money, nah, not really though
Yeah you want my shawty, can't, can't get her though
Brag about how big your house is, patio
Ask your girl what we did? We just smashed on the radio
She like to call me babe, babe, babe,
babe
Baby when I got her in da box
She like to wrap her legs, her legs, her legs, her legs
Her legs around my neck and keep 'em locked
She like to call me babe, babe, babe, babe
Baby when I got her in da box
She like to wrap her legs, her legs, her legs, her legs
Her legs around my neck and keep 'em locked
Just got to Miami, touch down from the Grammys
First stop king of diamonds, hope them bitches ready
Yep, I pulled up in that no top, gave 'em all a headache
Tell the girl I need them racks on racks
And damn it I need that in a hurry
Shawty flirting while she workin'
Tryin' her best to keep me behind them curtains
She said the word is that I make that paper fly like Michael Jordan
I say well you know, free
throw, multi, zero
Gotta make sure all the girls eat though, but she mad, she know
I got a girl at home, she don't care, all she said is get up here
She got you nigger, that ain't fair I want you to be mine
She like to call me babe, babe, babe,
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I'm accustomed to custom, cussin' at customers, treat my whips
Like my sneakers once I scuff 'em it's nothin'
I get money in bundles hustles for scoops in the summer
I'm making her wet, so she making a puddle
She resembles a model, sexy and slender as Tyra
I should set you on fire, sweatin' your name and your number
She got a mean walk, I let my green talk
Penthouse suite, jack in the bean stock'S why she's a damn piece, nothing but Vicky's on
Two pinky rings, trickin like I'm Nicky Barnes
Might blow a hundred racks fuck up 200 thou
Put you on your feet, the Bentley just to roll around
Members only, I'm talking baller status
Lebron numbers cribs in that land of the Dallas
Back to the 305 kisses, starin' in my eyes
It's time to tat my name inside your inner thigh
She like to call me babe, babe, babe, babe

Baby when I got her in da box
She like to wrap her legs, her legs, her legs
Her legs around my neck and keep 'em lockedShe like to call me babe, babe, babe, babe
Baby when I got her in da box
She like to wrap her legs, her legs, her legs, her legs
Her legs around my neck and keep 'em lockedShe call me her baby, I like to call her squirter
She do things and thangs that virgins ain't never heard of
She no scream my name unless I hurt her
Get from my r&b neighbor, but in the box she call me murderI like to call her Jackie O,
presidential only
Anything that I gotta get done, she get down and do it for me
Ain't gotta never worry about shootin' off cause she gonna shoot
It for me, she take that pistol from me cock it like she own itShe like to call me babe, babe,
babe, babe
Baby when I got her in da box
She like to wrap her legs, her legs, her legs, her legs
Her legs around my neck and keep 'em lockedShe like to call me babe, babe, babe, babe
Baby when I got her in da box
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