

Yung Bleu, Under My Spell

Make that gunplay
Oh no, no-no

You want me and I want you, we just got different views
I just like multiple bitches, I like pick and choose
She said, "You just nasty, want your cake and eat it too"
She said, "That shit ain't fair, what if I want different dudes?"
You must try to make the news?
Give a nigga my pussy, know that's not the move
You know that shit ain't player
Know when I'm lyin', I hate that you know me so well
You think I'm cheatin', I might as well
You think I'm creepin', I might as well
Got you under my spell

She tell me, "Boo, you drive me coocoo" (Yeah)
I got that come back, got that voodoo (Mm)
She got that wet, she got that juicy fruit (Oh)
So please, just pick up the phone, up the phone
I just wanna make you moan, make you moan
I don't wanna be alone, be alone

You want me and I want you
But we got different opinions
It's just real shit
I'm just not a regular civilian
And I trusted you enough to have my children
So you better respect shit, yeah
Check your shit, yeah, yeah
Just a consequence of bein' young and rich, yeah
Ain't no other bitch
Gettin' no cars or no diamonds or no time spent
Just some dick, I ain't lyin', you so selfish
Yeah, I know you had your fun too
How the fuck I'm finna judge you?

She tell me, "Boo, you drive me coocoo" (Yeah)
I got that come back, got that voodoo (Mm)
She got that wet, she got that juicy fruit (Oh)
So please, just pick up the phone, up the phone
I just wanna make you moan, make you moan
I don't wanna be alone, be alone