DJ Khaled, Do You Mind (ft. Nicki Minaj, Chris Bro

He ain't messin' with no average chick, pop, pop He got Nicki, he know that he hit the jackpot Every baller tryna score, check them shot clocks But I hit 'em with them 'Bron-Iguodala blocks Eat the cake and he suck on my toes, yes Hittin' them home runs, I be like "Go Mets!" I want a dude that still kiss me when he mad Type to cop me diamonds, he can miss me with them bags

Girl we been right here, thinkin' 'bout it all night Baby you should be up in my bed, Do you mind, do you mind? Baby you (DJ Khaled) Do you mind? /3x

I'm just tryna get to know you Get a little closer, maybe post up, Do you mind? /6x Baby you should be up in my bed, Do you mind /6x

You know /3x He ain't got forever and ever You know /4x Let me be the one, baby you deserve better You know /4x We ain't got forever and ever You know /4x Let me be the one, baby do you mind? Do you mind?

Do you mind if I talk to you? And do you mind if I touch you there? Girl, you know you can't do no better, baby I know that it don't get no better than me Let's not waste that time You ain't gotta hold back cause once I get inside You won't change your mind, you know that you can take it No need to hesitate, I need it, impatient I'm not used to waiting, I want you to give it to me Come on let me taste it, until I get enough Hope you're ready cause I'ma beat it up Do you mind when I'mma have it? Know how to heat it up

I should, I should be the one, baby, you gon' learn that Girl, I know your body, know where every curve at We be going all night, 'til the early Know you, know you wanna take off when you on my runway We ain't gotta talk, bodies conversate Baby, by the way I touch you, you know what I'm saying Oh, oh, oh, ride it slow Oh, oh, oh

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I'ma do that favor, drippin' flavor in you two piece I'ma keep my promise, never treat you like a groupie Calamari dinners, got you eatin' raw sushi Still in the trap, but I like my bitches [?] Two cups of [?], excuse me [?]' mama I can hold you down, be your friend and your lover You want watches, new Versaces, you want Céline Top back, screamin' money ain't a ting

Seein' two G-wagons in my driveway FaceTime, two black bottles by my fireplace Fell out with your peoples so you took the pictures down Instagram ain't been the same since you so distant now Took you shoppin' in other places that I won't name First time your friends really got the see Balmain 20 million cash, seen it there with my two eyes We the best and I told you this back in 05'

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Just in case you need me, I don't mind Tell them what to do/3x When you see a bad bitch in front of you, baby Assume the position

I'm just tryna get to know you Get a little closer, maybe post up, Do you mind? /6x Baby you should be up in my bed, Do you mind /6x