

BarbieYeah  
They thought that you was a shy girl  
Until I made you my girl  
Girl you pushed me like a big button  
'Til I cuffed you like you did somethin'  
You ain't gotta wait for it  
You ain't gotta wait for me to give you my love  
You ain't gotta wait for it  
Things are gettin' sticky, girl I think that I'm stuckI'll admit I'm wrong when I know that you  
gon' come for me  
When you gon' come for me, yeah  
Never gonna not not hit that, your lovin' is drugs to me  
When you gon' come to me, yeah  
And every time you hit my phone, when you say you need company, oh  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on youGirl you used to bein' quiet  
'Til I brought that loud  
You say your dollars is a mountain  
And your mama your accountant  
You watch your figure 'cause you a big deal  
Got your fresh prince and a big whip  
Polo mink coat, that's a big kill  
Put you on a phone like a windshield  
I'll admit I'm wrong when I know that you gon' come for me  
When you gon' come for me, yeah  
Never gonna not not hit that, your lovin' is drugs to me  
When you gon' come to me, yeah  
And every time you hit my phone, when you say you need company, oh  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on youI'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you

I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you Major keys, I'm the boss  
Don't Griselda go off?  
Left from the loft and went to Bergdorf  
Most of these dudes is really quite soft  
45 special, this is my cloth  
'Bout to drop a album, this is my fourth  
I don't put sugar in my spaghetti sauce  
Drop a freestyle and get these hoes parched  
Fire burn the obea man church  
Pretty girls, when my girls get right  
'Cause it's another day, let ya light shine bright  
Ain't none of them in your lane  
True mi have di game pon lock, dem wah code  
Just link wit some hot gyal out ah road  
True mi have di waist small, pretty, bus whine  
Rolex nah deh pon uno dutty gyal time?  
Yo, I told 'em pull up on me faster than Danica  
That's on the low I'm tryna blow him like harmonicas  
He call me queen, he know "Nicki" is the moniker  
He want a mix between Hillary and Monica  
I switch it up, I switch it up  
Rip the beat, then I, I stitch it up  
Travel, then I bounce, I ball-Sinead, Sir  
Barbie a link up Major Lazer I'ma run up on you  
I'ma run up on you  
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I'ma run up on you

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

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