## In for It (feat. RL Grime)

## **Tory Lanez**

Just hit a 5th of the bottle
And I'm in for it, I'm in for it
You brought your girl and she's riding
But I'm in for it, I'm in for it

Call one of your homegirls, tell her I'm on it

No more excuses, you always do this I know what I want, I know what I want No more excuses, no more excuses Shawty I want, shawty I want

Whatever you want, whatever you want

Oh nigga gotta get more
Big game and a lil piece
I need tall money and a lil bitch
Cause my, kick game on Liu Kang
And my, whip game on Bruce Wayne

I'm coolin while I'm flickin' a cigar

Tell them bitches by the bar, they can fill up in my car Shawty wanna kick it with a starHer friend and ménage, she can get it all if she hop in Riding around town, ten bandos and the smoke clear

Now they won't talk

Riding around town in a brand new CLA Mercedes I just bought Riding around with a stainless new .40 I got it for shawty Riding around town with lil mama cause she know that I got her As long as you are down, to fuck with a nigga, let's get it

I conquered, I hit it, I did it

You want me, I want you, let's get it, let's get it I put shit down, fuck with yo nigga, you with it You with it, I'm with it

Just say that you with itJust hit a 5th of the bottle

And I'm in for it, I'm in for it

You and your girls in there riding

So I'm in for it, I'm in for it

Call one of your homegirls, tell her I'm on it

No more excuses, you always do this

I know what I want, I know what I wantNo more excuses, no more excusesShootin' nude freaky You be sending me the pictures on the phone

Hit a nigga late night

Tellin' me you tryna get it on

Don't waste a nigga's time, don't waste a nigga's time, we grown Baby girl, there's a lot of girls, there's a lot of girls in my phoneCall me back when you can

I was just at work and now I just finished So when you are not busy, just call me At least before like, I fall asleepMight drop a 10 in the 4

I'm so offended

I thought that you knew this before I'm so offended, I'm so offended I'll come thru on the low I'm so offended I'm so offended for thinking that you would've known How could you have known? And those diamonds are really bright I'm on my Goldeneye I know I taught you I'm high roller dice I want a bad bitch in here Need a bad bitch in here She a bad lil one, bad lil one She's all that I want, she's all that I need All that I got, checkin' for me Might drop a 10 in the 4 I'm so offended I thought that you knew this before I'm so offended, I'm so offended

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/