

You Mine (feat. Trey Songz, Jeremih & Future)

DJ Khaled

Ohhh ho whoa... Nooo
Another one (yeah) DJ Khaled
Aham{Hook-Jeremih}:
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
Bring your body here
You've been working out lookin' so right
So it's only right
Yeah you know how we get it
It's growin' up, I know you down to ride
You know what's on tonight
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
(1 - Trey Songz)
You know when I'm opposite of you it drives me so fuckin' crazy (aham)
Got my head between your legs
Kissin' on your favorite places
Girl you make a mess
How you got me makin' sticky faces
You like to get gone off that liq
One more shot, one more sip, you get so into it, girl
I bet the neighbors, bet they know us
Pussy bomb when you cum, girl you blow up, girl
And other niggas can't do nothin' for ya
I pledge you mine, you know you keep me focused
Said them other niggas stop wasting their time
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine (another one)
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
Bring your body here
You've been workin' out lookin' so right
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You know what's on tonight
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine

You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine{Future}:
Dress it up and make it real for me
Then tell me you gone kill for me
Then tell me you gone steal for me
Then tell me you gone steal for me
I just said walk in the mall
Like you're Puffy then I say gimme the Total
I went to Harlem and get me a Spanish bitch
She dress like a mannequin
I went to Baltimore, got me a ghetto bitch
Cause I've been livin' so lavishly
She fuckin' me good, she roll up my blunt
She even hang around all my savages
I put the time in, got the Rollie hangin' off her like Uncle Marion
I know it's love, I know it's love
Cause she hang around all my shooters
I walked in the club, I walked in the club
I told that bitch hold on the Ruger
Even I'm gangster, niggas love ya like Larry Hoover
I just sent her off to shop her daughter in the Uber
She know the shit that I told her some on the realest ever been told
You mine, you mine, you
mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
Bring your body here
You've been workin' out lookin' so right
So it's only right
Yeah you know how we get it
It's growin' up, I know you down to ride
You know what's on tonight
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
You mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine, you mine
You mine
It's We The Best Music
For life
Another One

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

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