

# 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  
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{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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