Ps & Qs

Lil Uzi Vert

Yuh
Ain't gone lie
This song right here slick hatin'
SoYeah, I took what's yours
I made her mine
Yeah, I took what's yours
I made her mine
Jump in the Porsche, ride through the night
I changed your life, now you gone rock
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
She had a nigga that was on the music scene (what, thought he was me?)
Had a nigga, thought he was going straight to the league (yeah, straight to the D)
Yeah, fuck with my baby I swear that, that nigga gone bleed
She left that boy and ride for meStay on my P's and my Q's, yeah
Stay on my Q's and my P's
Cause that could happen to me, yeah
Ran that girl to the big league
Diamonds thats all on my teeth, yeah
Diamonds thats all on my teeth
Put my girl in new Chanel
And I got her a new weave
Put my girl in new Chanel
And I got her a new weave
Like, haha, oh well, now your girl with me
Like, Austin was holding her up, yea, um boy please
Like bye bye, Austin, hello to Lil Uzi
Yeah, I took what's yours
I made her mine
Yeah, I took what's yours
I made her mine
Jump in the Porsche, ride through the night
I changed your life, now you gone rock
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah

Yeah yeah, yeah yeahWatch out for my doors
Lambo that bitch roar (skrt)
Tell my girl that the world could be yours
Number one rule, don't listen to whores
No, you've never lived this life before
More money than your last man, of course
Drivin' in that foreign
Where you thought you was goin' in that Ford
I took what's yours, yeah
I made her mine
I made her mine, yeah
I took what's yours
I made her mine, yeah
I took what's yours
I made her mine, yeah
I took what's yoursYeah, I took what's yours
I made her mine
Yeah, I took what's yours
I made her mine
Jump in the Porsche, ride through the night
I changed your life, now you gone rock
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
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Ooh sang it, he ain't got no money
Ooh sang it, he ain't got no moneyStay on my P's and my Q's, yeah
Stay on my Q's and my P's
Stay on my P's and my Q's, yeah
Stay on my Q's and my P's

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/