Maybe (feat. Pusha T & Yo Gotti)

Teyana Taylor

Maybe, maybe it's the money, baby, or maybe not Maybe I fell in love with ya on the spot, never lie I keep it G, I told you that there off the top Maybe you never met a street nigga thuggin' on the block And I ain't fuckin' with no thot shawty Powerball, this your shot shawty And if they hatin' let them talk, shawty And I been drinking too much, and it got me thinking too much You in my head what the fuckI say boy you done did it Love how you kiss it Ooh you can get it I never felt like that before Ooh, you the realest Yeah, I admit it All in my feelings Had to pause, nigga wait a minute Almost tapped out when you started swimmin' A little cocky, I can deal with that Cause you put it down and I need lots of that Just text your phone nigga Where you at? Give me rounds, I need all of that Ain't even gotta knock, left the door unlocked So is you tryna take it down or nah? Or nah?Maybe it's the liquour, maybe it's the song Don't know what it is, but you turn me on Maybe it's the bar, maybe it's the car Don't know what it is, maybe I'm in loveIn the club twisted, reminiscing Boy, I can vision round two It's me and you and I'm winning It's no competition, boy, you about to Had to pause, nigga wait a minute Almost tapped out when you started swimmin' A little cocky, I can deal with that Cause you put it down and I need lots of that Just text your phone nigga Where you at? Give me rounds, I need all of that Ain't even gotta knock, left the door unlocked So is you tryna take it down or nah? Or nah?Maybe it's the liquour, maybe it's the song Don't know what it is, but you turn me on Maybe it's the bar, maybe it's the car Don't know what it is, maybe I'm in loveWho she seeing? Who she fucking on the low?

She kissing him, she kissing her, she one of those Fuck is you? You TMZ, you Sandra Rose That's little sis, I'm big bro, so let's go Maybe it's the way I speak it Know the spot, and how to reach it When I meet your man, shake his hand That's I'll keep our little secret Wooo, no pillow talk, no kiss and tell They countin' coins, my pockets deeper than a wishing well She like ballers, she like Birkin buyers She got a wild side, she like dope boys with a certain fire That's me nigga, so that's me nigga No if, ands, no maybes, so that's we niggaMaybe it's the liquour, maybe it's the song Don't know what it is, but you turn me on Maybe it's the bar, maybe it's the car Don't know what it is, maybe I'm in loveOoh ohh ooh Maybe I'm in love Ooh ooh ooh Damn Had to pause nigga wait a minute

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