

# With You (feat. Gucci Mane & Asian Doll)

## Jay Sean

[Intro: Gucci Mane]

Jay Sean, yeah

Gucci[Chorus: Jay Sean]

Even though you know I like it, you ain't nothin' new  
Even though you know I love it, I'm in love with you  
I ain't tryna say I like it, girl, you know the truth  
You know that I fuckin' love it, fucking 'round with you

[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

That's my ride or die, I can't even lie  
Shawty flyer than a pilot and got way too much to hide  
What she like, Birkin bags and bikes  
And she don't care about likes (Nah, nah)  
Twistin' right right, oakwood pokin' out, yeah, that's what I like  
Outta sight, outra mind  
Keep them broke hoes out my sight  
This the night, when we dim the lights, I pound with all my might  
She so right, we so right, ain't no need to be your type  
Got that fire, ask her what she drink, she said

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>