

# Martin & Gina

## Polo G

I think about you on the road when I tear down the booth  
Girl, I can't wait 'til I get home to fuck the shit out of you  
Even on your worst days, girl, you still kind of cute If it go down, I'm gon' protect you, pull that  
stick out and shoot

All I want is your love, I can't see no bitch after you  
Off emotions, we did things that we didn't have to do  
Scared of you leaving, I told lies when you asked for the truth  
I second-guessed if you the one, that's when I didn't have a clue  
They be Martin and Gina, but we ain't think about behind the scenes  
The way I kill it, lose her voice when she tryin' to scream  
We from the trenches, we moved onto the finer things  
Now you done went from H&M to a designer fiend  
He was playing games, got you dancing in the middle of the club  
Got you dancing in the middle of the club  
I know what you chasing, you can only get this feeling from a thug  
You can only get this feeling from a thug  
Tears falling,

And it's liquor in your cup, all you really want is love  
Baby, all you really want is love  
Only talk to bosses, independent, can't be fucking with a scrub  
Girl, I know you can't be fucking with a scrub (Kdubb) I get this feeling in my stomach when  
you next to me

Man, I'm tryna get to know you sexually  
Take you on shopping sprees for therapy  
Move you out to Cali', in my mansion takin' care of me  
I know sometime I'm crazy, I was hopin' you could bear with me  
Beauty and the beast, pretty girl with a gangster  
I swear you still the baddest in the room with no makeup  
You the type of woman every hood nigga pray for  
I vow to stay a hundred, never change up  
In that sundress, damn, your body so amazing  
Love the way you smell, I'm addicted to your fragrance  
It's somethin' about you, but I really can't explain it  
Just know that you mine, I tell that nigga he can save it  
He was playing games, got you dancing in the middle of the club  
Got you dancing in the middle of the club  
I know what you chasing, you can only get this feeling from a thug  
You can only get this feeling from a thug  
Tears falling,

And it's liquor in your cup, all you really want is love  
Baby, all you really want is love  
Only talk to bosses, independent, can't be fucking with a scrub

Girl, I know you can't be fucking with a scrub

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