

Iz U Down (feat. Tyga)

Kid Ink

(-Kid Ink):

I can tell by the way you've been looking at yo girlfriend
I can tell by the way you've been dancing wit' yo girlfriend

Can I ask?

Iz u down? Iz u down?

Iz u down? Iz u down?

Can I ask?

Iz u down? Iz u down? Iz u down? Iz u down?

Now it ain't hard to tell

By the way you've been lookin at her face
It's something on yo expression lookin like you need a taste of that ass

Take the ground, it's nothing that I can say

It's a lot up on her plate, I've been ready, hit the bass

Hit it

Guess who back in the building with a motherfuckin problems

Top of the world, all the way from the bottom

Turn this whole bitch up like fox and go in, show out

I seen them kissing pics of you and yo girlfriend

Tryna get yo lights up

But this shit been helping

Got a question, how many drinks do it take til you start getting touchy feely?

Gotta make sure I pay them both attention or one of em gon kill me

Tell the truth, whole truth, no undercover freak, I'm guilty Check please, pay the cost

To be the boss, just bill me

I can tell by the way you've been looking at yo girlfriend

I can tell by the way you've been dancing wit' yo girlfriend

Can I ask?

Iz u down? Iz u down? (one question)

Iz u down? Iz u down? Can I ask?

Iz u down? Iz u down? (one question)

Iz u down? Iz u down? (Tyga):

Ha! Can I have that? You and yo best friend on a mattress

Ass so fat, need a lap dance

That was way back then

Lost a little weight but that ass still thick, goddamn

So innocent, I'm a guilty trip, she ride the dick

It be worth the trip

No answers, no romantic shit

Just friends with benefits

I take that (take that)

Never seen a roof come back on a Maybach (I don't think you seen that)

Uh tryna meet there, I could put you anywhere

Fly private air, uh yea
 Who do dare?
 Take it on me, can't compare, my fashion rare
 All I wear Last Kings, man that shit so ill
 I just wanna take you girls home
 Make a nasty song and put this shit online We could do it like dinner plate
 Have a house party, all night long
 Iz U Down is my theme song
 Take yo thong off, put me on
 T-T-Raw, I'm in the dub so go and let a nigga bump cus I can... Cus I can tell by the way, tell
 tell by the way
 I can tell by the, I can tell tell by the by the
 Cus I can tell by the way, tell tell by the way
 I can tell by the, I can tell tell by the way I can tell by the way you've been lookin at yo
 girlfriend (ha!)
 I can tell by the way you've been dancing wit yo girlfriend (ha!) I can tell from how you look
 inside of her eye
 It's obvious this time you havin the time of your life
 The timin is right, this kind of a night need two at a time
 Round two, upright, I find these hoes just losin their mind Girls gone wild, going all out
 Let's be honest, you ain't gotta lie
 One question, how many freaks do it take til this bitch turn into a orgy
 3 shots in and I'm feelin like Horry
 Shoulda never gave a nigga money, man pour me
 Just pour me up, high, I'm sippin lean like I'm on a fuckin diet
 LA nigga, bout to start a fuckin riot
 Why you tryna deny it? I can tell by the way you've been looking at yo girlfriend
 I can tell by the way you've been dancing wit' yo girlfriend
 Can I ask?
 Iz u down? Iz u down? (one question)
 Iz u down? Iz u down?
 Can I ask?
 Iz u down? Iz u down? (one question)
 Iz u down? Iz u down?
 Can I ask?

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