

# Ps & Qs

## Lil Uzi Vert

Yuh  
Ain't gone lie  
This song right here slick hatin'  
So 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  
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 me Stay 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 that's all on my teeth, yeah  
Diamonds that's 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 yeah Watch 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 yours 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 Stay 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.omusic.in/>