## DJ Khaled, Do You Mind (ft. Nicki Minaj, Chris Br

He ain't messin' with no average chick, pop, pop
He got Nicki, he know that he hit the jackpot
Every baller tryna score, check them shot clocks
But I hit 'em with them 'Bron-Iguodala blocks
Eat the cake and he suck on my toes, yes
Hittin' them home runs, I be like "Go Mets!"
I want a dude that still kiss me when he mad
Type to cop me diamonds, he can miss me with them bags

Girl we been right here, thinkin' 'bout it all night Baby you should be up in my bed, Do you mind, do you mind? Baby you (DJ Khaled) Do you mind? /3x

I'm just tryna get to know you Get a little closer, maybe post up, Do you mind? /6x Baby you should be up in my bed, Do you mind /6x

You know /3x
He ain't got forever and ever
You know /4x
Let me be the one, baby you deserve better
You know /4x
We ain't got forever and ever
You know /4x
Let me be the one, baby do you mind?
Do you mind?

Do you mind if I talk to you?
And do you mind if I touch you there?
Girl, you know you can't do no better, baby
I know that it don't get no better than me
Let's not waste that time
You ain't gotta hold back cause once I get inside
You won't change your mind, you know that you can take it
No need to hesitate, I need it, impatient
I'm not used to waiting, I want you to give it to me
Come on let me taste it, until I get enough
Hope you're ready cause I'ma beat it up
Do you mind when I'mma have it?
Know how to heat it up

I should, I should be the one, baby, you gon' learn that Girl, I know your body, know where every curve at We be going all night, 'til the early Know you, know you wanna take off when you on my runway We ain't gotta talk, bodies conversate Baby, by the way I touch you, you know what I'm saying Oh, oh, oh, ride it slow Oh, oh, oh

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Do you mind?

I'ma do that favor, drippin' flavor in you two piece I'ma keep my promise, never treat you like a groupie Calamari dinners, got you eatin' raw sushi Still in the trap, but I like my bitches [?] Two cups of [?], excuse me [?]' mama I can hold you down, be your friend and your lover You want watches, new Versaces, you want Céline Top back, screamin' money ain't a ting

Seein' two G-wagons in my driveway
FaceTime, two black bottles by my fireplace
Fell out with your peoples so you took the pictures down
Instagram ain't been the same since you so distant now
Took you shoppin' in other places that I won't name
First time your friends really got the see Balmain
20 million cash, seen it there with my two eyes
We the best and I told you this back in 05'

I'm just tryna get to know you Get a little closer, maybe post up, Do you mind? /6x Baby you should be up in my bed, Do you mind /6x

Just in case you need me, I don't mind Tell them what to do/3x When you see a bad bitch in front of you, baby Assume the position

I'm just tryna get to know you Get a little closer, maybe post up, Do you mind? /6x Baby you should be up in my bed, Do you mind /6x