

Yeah

7:30 in the night, yeah

Ooh

I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah

You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine

Worried 'bout those comments, I'm way too numb, yeah

It's way too dumb, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time, I need the Heimlich

Throw that to the side, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around

When you throw that to the side, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time, yeah

713 through the 281, yeah I'm riding

Why they on me?

Why they on me? I'm flying, sippin' low-key

I'm sipping low-key in Onyx, rider, rider

When I'm pullin' up right beside ya

Pop star, lil' Mariah

When I text a cute game, wildness

Throw a stack on the Bible

Never Snapchat or took molly

She fall through plenty, her and all her ginnies, yeah

We at the top floor, right there off Doheny, yeah

Oh no, I can't fuck with y'all, yeah

When I'm with my squad I cannot do no wrong, yeah

Saucin' in the city, don't get misinformed, yeah

They gon' pull up on you (brr, brr, brr)

Yeah, we gon' do some things, some things you can't relate, yeah

'Cause we from a place, a place you cannot stay

Oh, you can't go, oh I don't know

Oh, back the fuck up off me (brr, brr, brr)

I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah

You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine

Worried 'bout those comments, I'm way too numb, yeah

It's way too dumb, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time, I need the Heimlich

Throw that to the side, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around

When you throw that to the side, yeah

I get those goosebumps every time

I wanna press my like, yeah, I wanna press my

I want a green light, I wanna be like

I wanna press my line, yeah

I want to take that ride, yeah

I'm gonna press my line

I want a green light, I wanna be like, I wanna press my

Mama, dear, spare your feelings

I'm reliving moments, peeling more residual

I can buy the building, burn the building, take your bitch

Rebuild the building just to fuck some more

I can justify my love for you

And touch the sky for God to stop debating war

Put the pussy on a pedestal
Put the pussy on a high horse
That pussy to die for
That pussy to die for
Peter, piper, picked a pepper
So I could pick your brain and put your heart together
We depart the shady parts and party hard, the diamonds yours
The coupe forever
My best shots might shoot forever like (brr)

I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, you come around, yeah
You ease my mind, you make everything feel fine
Worried 'bout those comments, I'm way too numb, yeah
It's way too dumb, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time, I need the Heimlich
Throw that to the side, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time, yeah, when you're not around
When you throw that to the side, yeah
I get those goosebumps every time