

Soleil, I could hit it quick I can hit it slowly, confident as
shit but you move your own way, and I'm bitin on my lip while I
know what you won't say, uh can you put it on me, outfit like
the summer got winter on yo face, so everytime I wonder pretend
I that miss a lover, you know we get busy under don't care if
it's gon rain

Eh uh, oh yes, 80 on the beat and the beat so fresh, walkin to
the right while you movin to my left, see us zoomin in the sky
we not ready to die yet, uh lie back, you don't gotta worry jus
t fall into my lap, and it could be our story don't finish it t
hen I'm sorry, when I'm lookin at your body get hard as a diamo
nd

What I got to do for you my lady, you could be my baby, no if a
nds butts or maybes. Girl you might just be the one to save me,
ain't no one can make me fuck em if they shady

Searching for my future but you can't see, swear I ain't no pan
sie, then sweat when you look past me. How could something pure
be so arousing, knew she was astounding, I'm tryna hold her d
own and

Imma have you doin what you can't do, melt on me like candles I
grip you like a handle. You gon have me bein who I am through,
thick and thin cement pools, I got you so I can't lose