Deja Vu

A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

It feels like deja vu, with you
We ain't the type to be sleeping on
It's like I seen you in my dreams before
I might lose my cool, with you
Show me things I never seen before
Shawty make my dreams come true

Yo sé que tú vas a pasar, metida de blanco en mi cama Eres mi gata oficial y estamos metidos en el drama Hace siglos Versace, aroma de Dolce & Gabbana Seguimos contando dinero, adicto a la fama Anda con un booty como un boogie Contando con el jet para [?] Soñé con otra movie, no lo dudes Hasta que la envidia nos salude

La sombra que tú tramas Estoy esperando porque no me abras Sombra que tú tramas Tengo mil noticias No me entran las ganas

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This feel like deja vu, with you Como si te hubiera visto antes Me había enamorado de soñarte Soñé si seas tú El espacio se me hace grande Si no estás tú

I just want you on top of me I hope you ain't thinking you a slide to me I hope you ain't looking for apologies Still don't know what sorry means All you wanna do is make to love me I was only looking for some company Is you gonna ride like I ride the beat If not, that's fine with me Stashbox, that nine on me I can make that pain go away When I got that drum on me I can make that hate go away Christian, I got blood on me Niggas die everyday so I pray When I got that puck on me, I got so much weight on my chain Now she wanna go-go, yeah I been on the road so, yeah Money in my old clothes, yeah Money couldn't fold, oh yeah Can you drop it low, oh yeah Can you drop it low, oh yeah

Had to drop my old hoes, yeah
(Drop my old hoes)
Now she say she wanna fuck A

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