

Calabasas (Fulfillment)

A-Reece

Yeah, toast to the truest moments I've had with you
Not saying I miss em I'm just joyful we did it yeah

(Whoa)

Let's get it popin' in the mansion
Four bitches and they all looking fantastic yeah
I'm rolling up some some orange cabin
Swag feeling like I woke up in Calabasas (whoa)
This life is everything that I imagined
Very exclusive nigga we don't hang with rappers (yea)
We doing good if you ask us (yeah)
See me ballin' hit the basket (whoa)

So baby pour up some
She ain't with the trippin' we do grown up stuff (yeah)
So baby pour up some
She ain't with the trippin' we do grown up stuff (whoa)

That boy ain't got it rumour has it yeah
Say he far from where the cash is
But he's appealing to the masses
See myself some I'm on the plane they hope it crashes
She used to, she used to hate that I'm a rapper yeah
Now she say my voice attractive (yeah)
When she see me I look flashy (yeah)
When I see her she a catfish (whoa)

I said I seen her and she looking like a
Catfish, cause I seen her she looks average
So now I'm callin' up a bad bitch
She 21 what she know about a savage?

She twenty, she 21 and she a savage, yeah
Semen is her favourite beverage yeah
When she with you she fuck for practice yeah
When she with me she fuck with passion
This life is everything that I imagined
Very exclusive nigga we don't hang with rappers yeah
We doin' good if you ask us yeah
See me ballin' hit the basket whoa

So baby pour up some
She ain't with the trippin' we do grown up stuff yeah
So baby pour up some
She ain't with the trippin' we do grown up stuff yeah

When she with me she fuck with passion (yeah)
I got her laid out on the mattress
She doing tricks too magic, (poof)
She let me fuck her then I vanish

She let me, pussy super clean vanish yeah
She rocking with a star Patrick
I got her on the cup and sucking nasty yeah
That bitch address me by Aladdin

Yeah That bitch eh, that bitch address me as Aladdin

She with the shit, she ain't dressing in the attic

I'm pullin' and now I'm pullin' down her panties
She ain't my daughter but that bitch callin' me daddy

Bring your friend around yeah I ain't
Trippin' I'm just tryna hold you down yeahhh woah
Bring your friend around yeah I ain't
Trippin' I'm just tryna hold you down yeah woahhh
This life is everything that I imagined
Very exclusive nigga we don't hang with rappers yeah
We doin' good if you ask us yeah
See me ballin' hit the basket whoa

So baby pour up some
She ain't with the trippin' we do grown up stuff yeah
So baby pour up some
She ain't with the trippin' we do grown up stuff yeah

Yeah I'm just sayin' man I'm just sayin'
If she a freak I might freak her
Hahaha, I might give her my tens
Only if she a ten though