

# Shot

ABRA

You seem to like it on your knees  
Whatever pleases you is also good for me, yeah  
But if you wanna change everything  
Everything, everything, we could  
Forget me never, now remember me the way you should

Just do it for the memories  
And do it for our viewers out there  
I see you smiling  
I know you ain't scared

Just do it for the fantasy, and  
Do it for our viewers out there  
I see you smiling  
I know you ain't scared

Give it up, give it up to me, yeah  
You look so damn cool  
Under this moon, and the score  
You're sounding like you're gonna make a move, yeah

Give it up, give it up to me, yeah, (yeah, yeah)  
This about to cost me a lot  
So make it real unforgettable (-ble)  
Make it hot, hot, hot, it's the money shot

Real unforgettable (-ble) it's the money shot  
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I used to like it on my knees  
I used to do it for the looks  
Until I looked and seen the look ain't ever do for me, yeah

I used to like it on my knees  
I used to do it for the looks  
Until I looked and seen the look ain't ever do for me, yeah

I do it for the memory  
And I do it for my viewers out there  
Don't try me  
You know I ain't scared

I do it for my fantasy  
And I do it for my viewers out there  
Don't try me  
You know I ain't scared

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Real unforgettable (-ble) it's the money shot  
I used to do it for the look until I looked and seen the look ain't ever do  
for me  
Real unforgettable (-ble) it's the money shot

I heard their warnings  
But I am what I am  
It is what it is  
And I'm going down, down, down

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But I am what I am  
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Yeah, yeah, yeah

Life in the fast lane and I ain't paying toll  
Break you barricades, ay, watch me break them all  
Give your hoes the money, shop it [?], take this load  
My steeze just like money, I could take a soul

They see it's a movie, They tryna play your role  
They smile in your face, but they really hate it though  
They start conversations, I don't say shit though  
Cause lions and sheep don't gotta get along

Do what I wanna  
If I wanna I'm gonna  
From sundown to sun-up  
It's fuck the world with no rubber  
I ain't gone stop till it's coming  
And it puts nothing above me  
Life is a dirty bitch, but we still be cuddlin'

I boot up like drop kick  
I'm tooled up like locksmith  
Think I'm gone off my rocker  
God damn please somebody stop me, ahh  
Too late to stop me, ahh  
Abra, sing that shit for 'em

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