

# LO(V/S)ER

AJ Tracey

Chillin' in Cuba, me and a diva  
She got that water, she know I need her  
I'm cuttin' up cod or a tuna  
Me, I'm a lover, but bro, you're a loser  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
Make her step out with the Nina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ooh)  
Chillin' in Cuba, me and a diva  
She got that water, she know I need her  
I'm cuttin' up cod or a tuna  
Me, I'm a lover, but bro, you're a loser  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
Make her step out with the Nina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ooh)

Every time I step up in the place (every time)  
Girls are tryna get up in my face (like what?)  
Like O.M.G. it's AJ Trace (oh my God)  
Baby boy, I wanna be your mate (yeah)  
I... made a milli', then I did the race (vroom)  
I went to the Hills from the base (to the Hills)  
I've been sippin' Henny by the case (Henny)  
I put VVS' in the face (bling blaow)  
I'm hittin' them cheeks from the back (oh)  
I got the sack (yeah), it's the return of the mack (who?)  
Summertime, I'm on the block in all white (Grove)  
Wintertime, I'm on the grove in all black (Grove)  
Niggas talk down and they're holdin' a slap  
I'm in Toronto, the strap in the back (6)  
Rollin' with Poet and Safe, issa wrap  
Duckin' the pigs, it's halal on the map (ah)

Chillin' in Cuba, me and a diva  
She got that water, she know I need her  
I'm cuttin' up cod or a tuna  
Me, I'm a lover, but bro, you're a loser  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
Make her step out with the Nina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ooh)  
Chillin' in Cuba, me and a diva  
She got that water, she know I need her  
I'm cuttin' up cod or a tuna  
Me, I'm a lover, but bro, you're a loser  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
Make her step out with the Nina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ooh)

I'm in Holland gettin' turnt (Holland)  
Straight Gelato gettin' burnt (straight gas)  
All these bands are gettin' earnt (gettin' earnt)  
Browning wimme tryna twerk (twerk, twerk)  
Hit the line, we got the work (brtt, brtt)  
I was broke, I made it work (brtt)

You keep talkin' all this dirt (huh?)  
We put Pagans on a shirt (bow, bow)  
Look 30 a show, pay what you owe  
Breakin' it down, choppin' the flow  
I'm with your girl, she got blow in her nose (oh)  
She came for dick, she ain't here for a rose (ooh)  
Ice on my neck, it's so hot that it glows (bling blaow)  
Get it and flip it, you know how it goes (yeah)  
Run a nigga down for the mandem (what?)  
I said run a nigga down broad day for the bros

Chillin' in Cuba, me and a diva  
She got that water, she know I need her  
I'm cuttin' up cod or a tuna  
Me, I'm a lover, but bro, you're a loser  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
Make her step out with the Nina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ooh)  
Chillin' in Cuba, me and a diva  
She got that water, she know I need her  
I'm cuttin' up cod or a tuna  
Me, I'm a lover, but bro, you're a loser  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ayy)  
Make her step out with the Nina (ayy)  
I love a pretty Latina (ooh)