

# Angels In Tibet

Amaarae

Fountain baby, wash her make it wet  
Diamonds hit the sweat  
Tattoo on her chest, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I like when my remedies connect  
That pussy and a bed  
Like Angels in Tibet, yeah, yeah, yeah

Louvre and Armani, I like how you say it  
Feeding me body I like how you cater  
I took a trip to the stylist today  
I spend the bitch like I'm spending the paper  
Stop

Okay keep going  
I'll Lindsay a Lohan  
I'll play with my favorite  
But y'all bitches boring  
Now I need the foreign  
Now I need Dior

In the club  
Take it off  
In the club  
Pay homage  
In the club  
To the god  
In the club

Play your part  
In the club  
Say no more  
In the club  
Love and war  
In the club  
Je t'adore  
In the club

I want to fuck a puddle  
Give that kitty cuddle  
Kilo Halo'd Angel  
Fuck me slow and subtle  
Don't you want to taste it?  
Just to get it started  
Virtuistic patience  
Take it 'cause you earned it

Bling, bling, bling, bling, bling  
I like chains on chains  
Blood stain stained my ring  
Just a little bump  
Touch me where you need to  
I can give you more  
Bodies on the floor  
Just breathe, breathe

That Dior  
In the club

Take it off  
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Pay homage  
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To the god  
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Say no more  
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Love and war  
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Tell me who you are  
Is this what you wanted?  
Step into your power  
Come on home to God

That Dior  
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