

FANTASY

Amaarae

Who can I run to when you ain't there?
Been here before now, but this ain't fair
You give me a little to keep me here
Lagerfeld, modern art
Too much liquor
I forgot
Your phone is off
Tryna capture the fantasy
How you moving
The way you dancing is a fantasy
Let you watch how I make my love
It's a fantasy
You know just how to push my buttons
You dancing way too nasty
We might just end up

Try again
I was gone off the cup that time
Let's try again
Got me out here fiending for it
Let me try again
You know just how to push my buttons
You dancing way too nasty
We might just end up fuckin'
Who can I run to when you ain't there?
Been here before now, but this ain't fair
Bottles empty
We gon' need some more Hennessy
Tell me how much you into me
I'ma tell you my fantasy

I heard you got a fetish for dolla signs
I walked right into this with open eyes
I wish I took my own fuckin' advice
Uh ah ya ya ya
You warned me, but I didn't listen
Ferrari with the ceiling missing
You aired me
But I like it
Oh yea
Oh no
Oh shawty, the way that you moving your body
The way that you pushin' up on me
Oh no

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Let's try again
Got me out here fiending for it
Let me try again
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I been here before now, but this ain't fair
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We gon' need some more Hennessy

Tell me how much you into me
I'ma tell you my fantasy
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