

Practice

Anitta

Yeah
You already know what it is
Yeah
Talk to me nice or don't talk to me at all
Yo, man
You know what up? Let's get it

The fact is (Yeah)
We don't make babies but we practice (Right)
I count on you like death and taxes
It's graphic, it's hot like a matchstick
And the fact is
We don't make babies but we practice

Let's work, uh huh, yeah, let's work
Uh huh, yeah, let's work
Uh huh, yeah, let's work

Send you my location, come on over (Come on)
I know you ain't busy, we make time for each other
Temporary temptations got me so hung up on you, losing my composure

Started it long ago, putting in 10K hours or so
Taking you down like, woah, ride it, ride it, full throttle
Doing it just perfect, giving you what, it wouldn't make sense
Look at us twist and bend, ride it, ride it, once again, baby

The fact is
We don't make babies but we practice (Yeah)
I count on you like death and taxes
It's graphic, it's hot like a matchstick
And the fact is
We don't make babies but we practice (Yeah)

Yo Anitta! (Let's work, uh huh, yeah, let's work)
You know I gotta sprinkle a lil jiggy on it (Uh huh, yeah, let's work)
Let's take 'em to Harlem (Uh huh, yeah, let's work)

Now Anitta got me dancing
All the mamis call me handsome, Brasil, with the mansion
Wifebeater when I'm landing
Straight from the favela, now she twerking on the Phantom
We ain't mean to cause a tantrum
In the bullet proof Benz when we hide from the cameras
But we only doin' practice
'Cause my mama too young, she ain't ready for a grandson

The fact is (Facts)
We don't make babies but we practice (I'm cool with practicing)
I count on you like death and taxes
It's graphic, it's hot like a matchstick
And the fact is
We don't make babies but we... (Facts)

Feel like gelato, I melt into you
Getting too hot in this room I been anticipating you
Craving some more of the skin to skin

Body gonna let you in smooth, together
We never say it but, ooh
I see forever with you

All 'cause you started it long ago, putting in 10K hours or so
Taking you down like, woah, ride it, ride it, full throttle
Doing it just perfect, giving you what, it wouldn't make sense
Look at us twist and bend, ride it, ride it, once again, baby

The fact is
We don't make babies but we practice
I count on you like death and taxes
It's graphic, it's hot like a matchstick
And the fact is
We don't make babies but we practice