

Woah

Anth

Bad bitch
From the East side
Imma die that for pussy, hit it 9 times
Flew her first class
Just for one night
If your man calls, tell him that your phone died
Woah now, gotta slow down
In Miami, man I swear that shit my hometown
She gotta tight dress, with the ice out
She my Gwen Stefani, imma fuck her no doubt
I'm feeling like the man right now
Couple thousand in my hand right now
Imma throw a couple bands right now
Imma make a stripper dance right now

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Girl that body woah
I got somewhere we can go
I won't tell nobody
What we do tonight
Baby you and I

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Like woah

Like woah, like woah
Got a biddie out in every city that I go
Spanish papi getting money like I'm El Chapo
Spanish mami wanna fuck me like I'm Don Pablo
Met a bitch up in tape
Took her back to my place
But she don't wanna wait
Had to fuck in the Wraith
Caught a flight to LA
Got a car from the gate
To the Hills where I stay
Yeah the boy got it made

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