

Lets Go!

astrus*

Okay Jamal

Yeah yeah yeah

Have you ever fucking tried with me?

Girl, leave your boyfriend, come vibe with me

And let's go (ay), let's go (ay), let's go

When I dream of you, it's hard to see

I can take you anywhere, baby ride with me

So let's go, let's go, let's go

Yeah, I can take you to the candy shop (ay)

Go low baby, don't you stop (ay)

I know they couldn't find the spot (ay)

But Astrus gonna make you rock, yeah

Yeah, I'll put you in some Prada, treat it like it's Nada

Be all in and turn into an enchilada

Okay that's explicit, tequila kisses

Twenty-one wishes for the legal bad bitches

Order more drinks, you can put it on my tab

And if you get drunk, I could order you a cab

I got some more girls so don't get mad

And I'ma drop you off 'cause bitch I ain't your dad, but, but

I can love you 'cause your father don't

And I know I said I'll call but you know I won't

You could come over again if I want more

Come at two AM then leave at four, okay babe

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So let's go (ay), let's go (ay), let's go