

Soda

astrus*

She remind me of my soda
Super Casanova
Shake it up then pop it, baby
I'ma still enjoy you
You my favorite type of soda
Classic Coca-Cola
Twist it up then pop it, baby
I got something for you
She remind me of my soda

Okay, you pay attention
I'm only here for a minute
They kicking me out the kitchen
'Cause I be lovin' bad bitches
She a cutie with a septum
Can't handle all my erections
Her music taste is perfection
Love's giving me private lessons
Get me lit, I'm a slut (I'm a slut)
I pop some, roll up a blunt (Roll a blunt)
Feel my cum, get me drunk (Get me drunk)
Oh, you nasty? Let's go fuck (Yeah, let's go fuck)
Oh, baby, take it slow (Okay)
She said, "Boy, you on a roll" (Uh huh)
What's the deal? No honor roll (Uh uh)
Go crazy like rock and roll (Haha)
I said "Baby, you the baddest, running game with no controller" (Okay)
A pretty evil princess, she a little bit bipolar
I said "Baby, you the baddest, running game with no controller" (Okay)
A pretty evil princess, she a little bit bipolar, like-

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You remind me of my soda, baby
All the love that you had given lately
You say that you wanna give me my space
But I just wanna see them close up, baby
Ay, break it down, bring it back
I just wanna see you ride on my side, yeah
You talkin' this, talkin' that
Baby, just hop up into my ride, yeah (Ay)

I know that you want it bad (Bad)
When you posted up, looking like that (I wanted you)
Baby, just come bring it back
Baby, your love, you got me attached

Ayy, you shippin', I'm flipping these bricks
You wanted me now, so I give you a kiss
So baby, don't leave me like this (Ay)
I'm thinking 'bout you (Yeah, yeah, yeah), yeah, I'm on your mix
You could be [?] like soda, no cola (Skrرت)
You calling my phone Motorola (Woah)
There's a war in my heart, you the soldier (Ay)
Wanna know why (Ay, ay, ay)? 'Cause she remind of my soda

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