

Wallace

Azealia Banks

Hot lava, hot lava
Hot high Lady Lucid, the city
What, what up? Rottweiler?
I might take ya to it, get ready

Friar flyer, I'm the Nostra-dyme and I say, say I says how do ya?
I cloud all day and night, outta sight
I'm miss "so-high" so I wore some eye wears and tie-dye
Alright, young blood, nice to know ya
Should I give my name, if I think ya knew it already..
What a brave design, what a time
Ay, Monsieur I'm so live and so world-wide

If that's what ya know
Wallace I say yo...
Come and talk to me.. Beam me up
When I reach that one do ya- wild out, I suppose
I been hot in Europe yep
Tel Aviv, Istanbul, Seoul. London, Toyko
Dawn is Dusk to me... Believe it yep
When I beat that drum boy, go
Wallace, I say yo... Come and talk to me..
Beam me up

He said it's just me Miss banks, a.k.a. Nestlé
A.k.a. best he, ever had sex he
Ever got licked, but he never got swallowed..
Bitch you know that nigga in the sugar-pop lotto!
He was on her Twitter, but he never got followed
I'ma chin-up with that win, I get the yen and pop bottles!
And um
Official with the hitter-hop, y'all know -
Ocie-beachie bathing with that, that top model and um..
He already know what it does
I got hair for ya nigga, keep it deep in the fuzz!
I chat-cheek-cheeky chickle, sip a giggly-grape
Yes I jiggle when I wiggle-shake it,, shook up the bait
Best to get her mister, for ya best one do
The jet-setter with the pleasure and the wet pum-poom
The Black-Cherry on her tickle when her breast undo
Ya lick the left one ya gotta lick the right one too, nigga!

Yeah, I'm styling a starlet a scene
Carve a diamond tiara, pour tea
One time for señora cherry, oh yeah
Yeah, I'm lilac and laurel a tease...
You're a giant, I saw all your teeth
Rottweiler, let's barter let's see...

Bow-Wow yippee-yo yippee-yay
Poochie, you big dog, then bite for a taste!
Kitty in many cities, you licking for a lay
Claiming the big ticket then pay what you say!
Benji's and Euro-izzy, The Yin for the Yang
Touring the world Crazy Make Rottweiler gray
Bottles of Gold frizzy, she's frosty and chaste
Dead doggy-dog belongs in the Grave

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