

Gucci Demon

B Young

Gyal don't ask me no questions
Cuh' you give the impression
That you wasting time
But your eyes tell me different
Yeah, your eyes tell me different yeah

Yeah when you stepped in
You like a blessing
All the fire got 'em sweating
Gyal you lit up the settings

Oh the way you teasing, without you meaning
Got them catching feelings, gyal you undefeated
Like a Gucci demon, shoes in season
Mandem fiending, you the reason... mmm yeah yeahhh

Gyal you know, you wanna spend the night
Baby gon' turn it to the side... mmm yeah yeah
We can hit my crib up if you'd like
Or I'll hit it in the whip and travel light... mmm yeah yeah

We can even cruise up in the ride
You can be my Bonnie I'm your Clyde... mmm yeah yeah
Either way I'm gonna' do you right baby
Don't be stressing making up your mind... mmm yeah yeah

Baby we can take a load off
You can open up and show me what you hold of
Girl whatevers on your mind, you decide
Baby how you looking all designer with your clothes off yeah

Yeah you work it like it's Prada baby (yeah)
Yeah you flexing what your mother gave you (yeah)
You ain't gotta' try no harder baby
Lord have mercy you ain't trying

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We don't have to waste no time, gyal I see it from your eyes
You a demon in disguise gyal and I'm on to you
And I don't mind if I have to pay the price
Why else would I be tryna get alone with you?

Gyal you needy, the Gucci, Givenchy

Yeah you Boujee, you killing them softly
Like a dance with the devil you got me
Don't care what it costs me... mmm yeah yeah

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