

Clase Azul got me singing "I love you too"

No more dares, only truths, girl, how 'bout we go?
Go up-shelf, we not drinking Casamigos
Are you impaired? You're not there, but I'm a little
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Bassy, Captain Clase, girl, come drive my boat
Ring that bell, bet they follow wherever we go
DZL will got that Captain Morgan, pour him three more
Then stand up, please
Let me see you put your hands on your knees

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Where you work on the weekend?
Where you go on a Sunday?
Heard that place is the hot spot
I'ma take you to brunch there
I'ma get you to Rollie
I'ma take you to Italy
I'ma need you to show me everything that's gon' be

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Yeah, Cole and Bassy, the passport bros
We ain't shelling out cash for hoes
No, I'm a little ole fashion
Coast to coast out in Shoko smashing
Shots of Clase, me and lil Bassy in Barcelona
The news just dropped, I'm a partial owner
What can I say?
Tell Coach Cliff to suit me up and I'll play
I'm winning
We at Tape Mayfair, you can't get in
The little back room where not many fit in
The prettiest girls all be grinning
They say I'm their favorite
They want me to lay with, it's blatant
Now we on our MIA shit
We just hit Playa, they're playing the Durk song
Damn, I'm on fire, a little redbone
She looks like Maya and want me to try her, oh Lord

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