

# Passport Bros

Bas

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  
Clase Azul got me singing "I love you, too"

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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