

Mayday

be vis

We goin up
Every day
Like 30k up in the sky
Or I could drop like 30k
On any night

Crash the party
Kamikaze
Bitch, I'm fly
Bitch, I'm fly yea

Tell ya brother
Tell your mother
I'm in town, I'm pulling up
System bumping
Baby, jump in
Make the whip feel like a club

Parking lot
We get it poppin
Pour that bottle in my cup
Turning up just like the world is shutting down

Baby
I been flying high, and ain't no one around to save me
I can't even lie, when it go down I'm yelling
"Mayday!"
So pour another round on me
I'm feeling like it's payday
When It go down
We going down together

And that's how we ride
Windows down, rolling up tonight
Mix that vodka with that sprite
About 30 thousand feet in the sky
When I
Takeoff like Quavo's bro
Touch another city when the day go slow
Hit it then I go
And I let her know
Then she opens like a centrefold
Yea
And I like how she show that, show that
Hop in the whip like she own that
Hold that
For a player,
That's a kodak moment
But she ain't never gonna post that, post that
Oh nah, it's too scandalous
And they wonder why they can't handle us
About 3am when the club shut down
Still jumping round like the Vengabus
Aye
Ok, Don't wait
We could kick it girl, no Péle
When I'm pulling up just don't be late

It's going down
You know what they say

Baby

I been flying high, and ain't no one around to save me
I can't even lie, when it go down I'm yelling
"Mayday!"

So pour another round on me
I'm feeling like it's payday
When It go down
We going down together