

# Wet

Bibi Bourelly

I wish it rained guap  
Let the tree's leaves fall  
In my yard in Autumn  
I wish it rained guap  
I'd dance in the rain  
And cop me a foreign

Then it blew through the grass  
Into my dry swimming pool  
I be swimmin' in a fortune, skrr

I want the drip, wet  
I want the cake, wet  
I want the weed, wet  
I wan the spliff, wet  
I want the bitches, wet  
I want the bitch, wet  
Wet, I want the bitch, wet

I said fuck you, Daddy, fuck you  
I'm leavin' this small town  
To go and get my bread up  
Daddy fuck you, but I love you  
But I'm out, bro  
Figured I'd give you a head's up

Hear 'em callin' my name  
I want paper planes and a mansion

I want the drip, wet  
I want the cake, wet  
I want the weed, wet  
I want the spliff, wet  
I want the bitches, wet  
I want the bitch, wet  
Wet, I want the bitch, wet

Go the fuck off, if you gonna be rich one day  
(I want a zillion, I want a million)  
Go the fuck off, if you gonna be rich one day  
(I want a zillion, I want a million) Mosh pit, mosh pit

Wet, I want the cake, wet  
I want the weed, wet  
I want the spliff, wet  
I want the bitches, wet  
I want the bitch, wet  
Wet, I want the bitch, wet

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