

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
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Wet, I want the bitch, wet

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