

MIA

Birdman

Ain't been in Miami in months
Ain't drove the Bugatti in months
Let's hit Fingalicking for lunch
South Beach poker room, you're my lunch, aw yeah
You get me so high, baby, I don't need no drug
Don't be wasting my time, girl I need your love
Go get the lotion, let me rub, yeah
This ain't lust, yeah, I ain't bluffin'

Girl you're my focus (Girl you're my focus)
How the fuck you ain't notice? (How the fuck you ain't notice?)
That I'm the only nigga for ya (I am)
Never puttin' bitches before ya (Puttin' bitches before ya)
Let's take a ride down Ocean (Yeah, c'mon)
Girl we could slide to the fifteen (Yeah)
Go get some breakfast at the Big Pink (You like it?)
Girl it's a vibe when you with me (Yeah)
When you with me baby

Ain't been in Miami in months (In months)
Ain't drove the Bugatti in months (In months)
Let's hit Fingalicking for lunch (What up, Captain?)
South Beach poker room, you're my lunch, aw yeah (Yeah)
You get me so high, baby, I don't need no drug (Yeah)
Don't be wasting my time, girl I need your love (Your love)
Go get the lotion, let me rub, yeah (C'mon)
This ain't lust, yeah, I ain't bluffin' (Yeah)

Take you to Bal Harbour, let's go shopping
Come meet me in Sony and Versace
Now I could Gucci, Louis all your bags, yeah
She want Chanel, girl, go get all of that
Fendi bag, Balenciaga pants
Saint Laurent, Burberry handbags
Off-White you ain't never seen yet
Can you meet me, yeah, your pearl here at the ocean

Ain't been in Miami in months (Alright)
Ain't drove the Bugatti in months (Yeah, me and Stunna Man)
Let's hit Fingalicking for lunch (What up, Cap'?)
South Beach poker room, you're my lunch, aw yeah (Yeah)
You get me so high, baby, I don't need no drug (Yeah)
Don't be wasting my time, girl I need your love (Nah)
Go get the lotion, let me rub, yeah (Yeah, c'mon)
This ain't lust, yeah, I ain't bluffin' (What? Yeah)