

# Lost

cleopatrck

Double D  
Big full breasts on my baby  
Triple weight  
Couldn't weigh the love I've got for the girl  
And I just wanna know  
Why you ain't been going to work  
Your boss ain't working you like this  
He can't take care of you like this

Now you're lost  
You're lost in the heat of it all  
Girl, you know you're lost  
You're lost in the thrill of it all

Miami, Amsterdam  
Tokyo, Spain, lost  
Los Angeles, India  
Lost on a train, lost

Buttercream  
Silk shirt and it's Versace  
Hand me my triple weight  
So I can weigh the work I got on you, girl  
I don't really wish  
I don't wish the titties would show  
Nor have I ever, I ever let you get caught?

Lost  
You're lost in the heat of it all  
Girl, you know you're lost  
Lost in the thrill of it all

Miami, Amsterdam  
Tokyo, Spain, lost  
Los Angeles, India  
Lost on a train, lost

She's at a stove  
Can't believe I got her out here cooking dope  
Cooking dope  
I promise she'll be  
Whipping meals up for a family of her own  
Some day

Nothing wrong  
There's nothing wrong  
Nothing wrong with another short plane ride  
Through the sky

Miami, Amsterdam  
Tokyo, Spain, lost  
Los Angeles, India  
Lost on a train, lost  
Lost  
Lost