

# Celestial

Dawin

Ooh, ooh, shake that shit  
Ooh, ooh, who that bitch?  
Like a rodeo, come and jump on it  
Knock it, knock it, knock it out the park  
Shorty go so hard, yeah

To the world, she's a saint  
In the bed she's a freak  
All these hoes that you see  
They belong to the streets  
Why you flexing on me?  
It's way too special  
How you light up the world  
It's celestial, ay  
To the world, she's a saint  
In the bed she's a freak  
Gravitating to you  
I want you all for me  
Why you flexing on me?  
It's way too special  
How you light up the world  
It's celestial, yeah yeah yeah yeah

Ay, you see the rest and I know you see the web (see the web)  
They never shine like you, that's just what it is  
Not surprised, you the finest in the club (in the club)  
We talking crazy, yeah, I'm tryna hit, whoa  
It's so angelic when you bust down (yeah, yeah)  
I'll pull up to you when I touch down (whoa, whoa)  
Shorty, you deff in this thing (ay)  
You never fumbled it back, ay

And in this traffic, you the Ferrari, yeah  
Bitches always mad, I feel sorry, yeah  
Looking for that invite to party, yeah  
Seven days a week with you body, yeah  
I saw you with your bestie like

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