

Soft Life

Digga D

Fire in that Yagi Wrld, turn around
You're lookin' fire in that Yagi Wrld, turn around
You're lookin' fire in that Yagi Wrld, turn around and—
Yo, look

You're lookin' fire in that Yagi Wrld, turn around and show it off
Anything you say, baby, you're the boss
I buy you anything you want, and I don't wanna know the cost
I give her hard dick but she been livin' soft (Soft)
You're lookin' fire in that Yagi Wrld, turn around and show it off
Anything you say, baby, you're the boss (You're the boss)
I buy you anything you want, and I don't wanna know the cost
I give her hard dick but she been livin' soft (Soft life)

She burn her neck to get stitchin' on the seat
You look good, take a picture, don't be shy, it's just me
Pictures on a yacht, pictures on a beach by the sea
Your physique is on fleek, 5'4", it's petite, you look sweet (Uh)
Fill you up with cum, don't let it leak on the sheets
The first moan (Uh), it ain't goin' in with ease
You like chocolate, you should try a piece of Rhys (Try a bit of me)
No playin' games, I'm due to leave, you little tease (I'm due to leave)

Jet black, middle part, bust down
Lit, she got that shiny little Moncler too
I'm tryna hit, pay for the food
Bae, you're worried 'bout the wrong types of splits, can you do that?
Tell me, do you swallow, or you spit?
Jet black, middle part, bust down
Lit, she got that shiny little Moncler too
I'm tryna hit, pay for the food
Bae, you're worried 'bout the wrong types of split, can you do that?
Tell me, do you swallow, or you spit? (Uh, uh, uh)

I can see that you're embarrassed in your face (Yo)
'Cause I can see the heat's liftin' up your lace (Yeah)
Pull you closer and I hold you by your waist
I let you know that we'll be home a couple days
And, I won't send you MK, I'll send you to Deborah
Delete the face app, you don't need no editor
You know you ain't regular, like when will it register
Fearin' competition, you ain't got a competitor (Uh, uh, uh)
You're different (Uh)

Jet black, middle part, bust down
Lit, yeah, you're lit, that is it
Talkin' shit, little bitch
Her legs start to tremble when I'm rubbin' on her clit' (Yeah)
She's tellin' me to stop, she might piss
Don't be boring

You're lookin' fire in that Yagi Wrld, turn around and show it off
Anything you say, baby, you're the boss
I buy you anything you want, and I don't wanna know the cost
I give her hard dick but she been livin' soft
You're lookin' fire in that Yagi Wrld, turn around and show it off
Anything you say, baby, you're the boss

I buy you anything you want, and I don't wanna know the cost
I give her hard dick but she been livin' soft (Soft life)

Woah

Woah

Woah-woah