

Foreign Land

Elijah Blake

Sex me, on top of the Bentley
Fuck Facetime, gotta come see me
I do my own thing
I got my wave
We do it our way
PJ the runway
Switch up the role play
Then toast up the d'usse

Nigga you know that it's up
When they see me they see us
Fuckin' with me is a must
And fuckin' wit you is a plus, yea

Pull up flyer than a dove
Call up Buddha for the plug
Purp smoke goin' up
Private section finna flood

Tonight, we let the windows down so everybody notice
Turn the world around get caught up in the moments
I know it ain't easy but ain't it why they call it love, yeah?
I know it ain't easy but ain't it why they call it love

So tonight, we'll let the windows down so everybody notice
Turn the world around get caught up in the moments
I know it ain't easy but ain't it why they call it love, yeah?
I know it ain't easy but ain't it why they call it love
Man we

Too attached we could take it all the way
Ah, yeah
Gas up the jet we can run away
Ah, yeah
They say it won't last but we never faded
Yeah, yeah
To a foreign land we can runaway
Runaway, runaway, runaway, oh

Too attached we could take it all the way
Ah, yeah
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Ah, yeah
They say it won't last but we never faded
Yeah, yeah
To a foreign land we can runaway
Runaway, runaway, runaway

Told me that she love my hands on her body
Stepping, here to get it I'm here to please
Waited for a min to get outta the city
Venice on a Monday go to Italy
Know they gon' hate can't respect my sippin'
I'm in the water swim wit me
She gon' get it wetter tappin' out when we finish
She from the island west indies

Hold it down
Don't be messy
Pick it up
Can't be basic
Coming home
Wake you up, babe
Coming home
4 in the mornin'
Hunnid gz
Shine on your wrist
Make it all clean
Love it when you twist
I'm obsessed
What can I say
Go all night
Till the sun raise

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So tonight, we'll let the windows down so everybody notice
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And we, too attached we could take it all the way
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