

Horchata (Waves)

Felly

I think it's all in the waves
In the way that you move and the things that you say
Hey, think of what we can do if you stop acting crazy
I be rude, I be rude, Lil mama don't hate me
Oh no, no no no
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Said I be posted out in Beverly
Long hair, longevity
Oo I swear, it's a better day
Mama used to take my ass to a therapy
And now my coupe move cool, no care in me
And no Benz, though a Cherokee
Mother fuckers be B so embarrassing
Bruh I B3P, you a parody
Flow sweet, book a tea by a cherry tree
From a very old beast, where they stare at me
To the rooftop sweets, where the parents be
But keep watch, lil homie, move carefully
They wanna feature that
Mmm, tastes terribly
I move the whip through the streets
To the top of the earth for the sunset
She let me watch while she undress
I let 'em talk
Yeah bruddah cause the kid's got the success
The pussy positive
They like, fuck that
Pullin' up, suspect
Real Gs ain't concerned where the plug at
You know I got it right here, homie trust that
2 2 7 3
We the plug back
Straight spittin' to the four star women
With the porn star vision
On tour, I might pull up on your place
And last year I was 'bout to run away from this shit
This year I be all up on the stage and shit

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Eeh tira os olhos de mim, eu não quero você