

Yoshi

Fetty Wap

Hm, Big Zoovie
Yeah, ayy

Drop-top, riding with my gang (Yeah)
Gotta keep your fire, keep it on me so I thank 'em (Yeah)
Never in a rush, I feel like I'm in a Maybach (Yeah)
Gotta go relax, sound like water in Jamaica, yeah (Yeah)
Real shit, I don't feel emotions
I don't need a friend, just a bottle and this .40
I'ma blow it like— (Yeah)

Yeah
Yeah, yeah (Yeah)

I don't think they understand me (Yeah, baby)
Inside, I been hurting badly (Yeah, baby)
Outside, I just keep on standing
If you know what I mean, I'm tryna tell you like
Ooh, I get energy and enemies confused (Yeah)
It don't matter if I go off like a fuse, I'ma blow up like— (Ye
ah)

Mm-mm, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, mm
Yeah, baby
Ayy, mmm

Hold the fam up
Lock it down, always keep a rocket 'round (Yeah)
SMG in the AMG, I tell her cock it now (Yeah)
If she ever out and I ain't there, I tell her pop it now
Baby, I'm already on the way, I'm 'bout to pop up now (Yeah)
Promise I'll be there for you, ooh, always there for you, mmm
I might load the clip with five sixes, block clear for you (Yea
h)

Mm-mm, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, mm
Yeah, baby

Yeah, mm, yeah
Mm-mm-mm-mm, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, yeah
Mm, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, mm
Yeah, baby
Yeah, mmm
Be like mm-mm, mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm, mm