

Could It Be

Fivio Foreign

La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la (Yeah), la-la-la
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la (ay), la-la-la
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la (Yo), la-la-la
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Rainbow Six (Skrrt-skrrt)
Whips got handlin' (Skrrt)
Plastic grip (Grnt-baow)
You can never have my bitch, nah
Lanvin on my kicks, uh
Diamonds dance all the pics
Cross me once, I never see her again
I never see her again, damn

Could it be, could it be, could it be I never change?
Wanted me, wanted me, wanted me on everything
Ran it up, now I'm gettin' checks out the industry (Uh)
Bad bitch tryna see if we got chemistry (Yeah, uh)

Get you a check, they can't stand it (Uh)
Get you a bag, they can't stand it (Uh)
I'm so out of this world, nigga, we came crash landin' (Skrrt)
Louis on the back and I'm hot like fire, niggas ain't postin' a threat (Uh)
I don't wanna go like [?] (Nah), I kick shit like Messi (Look, look)

When you think of Fivi, think of the deli
When you think of Fivi, think of some wetties
You got a number? Then give me the celly
Ain't watchin' phone calls, I'ma call when I'm ready (Uh, yeah)
They like, "Fivi, why you dressed like that?"
'Cause I go viral dressed like that
And the car go fast when I press that gas
The police they can't catch my ass

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Yeah, look, I give her the number, she placin' the call
Only leave her when I'm goin' on tour
She Chanelly all the way to the floor
Shawty love me when I'm breakin' her off
I'ma demon, I ain't takin' this off
If I'm playin', I'm playin' to score
You do me dirty, we ain't linkin' no more
What the fuck you think you takin' me for?
I tell my killers to chill, I share my bitches to real

All of my niggas got skill
I tell her, "Pull up," and she comin'
I fuck her so good, she be thinkin' I'm hittin' a pill
We go to the moon and I give her a mill'
If you don't really fuck with me, keep it a bill
They ain't do me no favor, so I'm skirtin' off on these niggas as soon as they give me the wheel

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