

# Can You Please

Gelo

Ayy, tap in

Ah, can you, please, baby? (Can you, please?)

Can you? Can you? Can you, please, girl? (Issac, where you at?)

I said, "Baby, can you please shake that ass for me?" (Shake that ass, bitch )

I've been geeked up in this bitch since eleven, it's past three  
Can you get up off my dick? That's a seat for the fees

I just took one hit of doja, cocked it back, now let it breathe  
Feel the breeze when you rollin' with a G

Hit the streets in a Demon, dodgin' shit, like, fuck a Jeep (Fuck a Jeep)

I just knocked this bitch up off of her rocker, off her fuckin' feet (Yeah, off her feet)

When you link up with a king, you'll never face defeat (Never face defeat)

Smellin' loud, my aroma, I'll still creep up on ya (Yeah)

Real Gs in designer, bitch, that swag my persona (Buh-buh-buh-buh)

I ain't no Simpson, but fuck a yellow bitch in my Homer boots

Blue's hair triggers in the mag, like Maggie, done split ya dome up

Breathe, slow it down

She like, "Please" (Shh), "Another round" (Yeah)

I say "I'ma get you right, bitch, you keep holding it down" (Hold me down)

I be in the shit all night, I gotta burn up some pounds (Burn some pounds)

Come on, keep up runnin' my paper, put some diamonds on your necklace

I'ma stack the chains like Tetris

She wish she let me feel it

Told her "One day, I be back, bitch" (I'll be back)

But I got one request, bitch (Just one request)

Ayy, baby, can you please shake that ass for me? (Shake that ass, bitch)

I've been geeked up in this bitch since eleven, it's past three (I'm geekin' )

Can you get up off my dick? That's a seat for the fees (For the fees)

I just took one hit of doja, cocked it back, now let it breathe

Feel the breeze when you rollin' with a G (GloRilla, woo)

Hit the streets in a Demon, dodgin' shit, like, fuck a Jeep (Fuck a Jeep, huh, huh, huh)

I just knocked this bitch up off of her rocker, off her fuckin' feet (Yeah, off her feet; on the gang, gang)

When you link up with a king (On the gang, gang), you'll never face defeat (Never face defeat)

Baby, can you please lick the clit for me?

I ain't the type to beg, but I ain't had no head in 'bout a week

Slap the shit out of nigga if I feel one of his teeth

But momma taught me right, I flip over and turn the other cheek

Butterfly tat on my ass, make it fly up on the dick

I ain't stop showin' my ass since a bitch got dick

Say I'm the best he ever had, ah, for real? No shit

Hawk Tuah, ugh, no teeth, straight spit

I'm that nigga, I'm that bitch, I'm that ho, I'm that girl

Fuck with who? Bitch, where? Bubble coat Moncler

Got my foot on bitches necks, got 'em gaspin' for air

Ahhahahaha, bitch, breathe

So can you please shake that ass for me? (Yeah)

I've been geeked up in this bitch since eleven, it's past three (I'm geekin'

)

Can you get up off my dick? That's a seat for the fees  
I just took one hit of doja, cocked it back, now let it breathe  
Feel the breeze when you rollin' with a G  
Hit the streets in a Demon, dodgin' shit, like, fuck a Jeep (Fuck a Jeep)  
I just knocked this bitch up off of her rocker, off her fuckin' feet (Yeah,  
off her feet)  
When you link up with a king, you'll never face defeat (Never face defeat)

Never face it

Ba-dow-ba-dum-ba

Aight