

Spanish Song

GoldLink

That shit is crazy
Aye, mamacita, mamacita
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Boy, you don't want none of this

Oh, oh my
Sweet like cherry pie
I'mma get it going, get it going, get it going, get it going
Aye, what she need
Can't get that for free
I'mma get it going, get it going, get it going, get it going
Aye, so divine, aye, shorty hit me with that wine
I'mma get it going, get it going, get it going, get it going
Can't stop the flow
When she put it down on the floor
Imma get it going, get it going, get it going, get it

She got me like, whoa
Don't stop me like, whoa
I got me like, whoa
Oh my, but I, oh
She got me like, whoa
Don't stop me now, whoa
I got me like, whoa
Don't drop it like, whoa, aye

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm feeling crazy while sipping the Goose
I feel invincible when I'm high as the roof
Entitled streaming Tidal I stream off the roof
Bought the richest coupe
Look it got me loose, uh-uh
Stay out the way and I grew out my hair
My baby mama calling talking about a plan
For the latest baby and how she met a man, uh-uh
But tonight I'm in it to win it I guess
I got my niggas here with me, they looking for a new fan
And a girl with a daddy pension, but want a new man
And my partner talking to her tryna hold on her hand
Then I see you in the cut, then I holler, "Do man"
Who that, I want, I have, to have
For myself and everything that I wanted this year
And I mean it I'm sincere this ain't no liquor for real
But you so fine they need like fifty-thousand mirrors in here

She got me like, whoa
Don't stop me like, whoa
I got me like, whoa
Oh my, but I, oh
She got me like, whoa
Don't stop me now, whoa
I got me like, whoa
Don't drop it like, whoa, aye

Yeah, yeah, yeah
I don't need no rest, no masa
I wanna get it on my own, don't ask her

I wanna dance on the floor with my wife
Even if, even if it's only one night
I don't need no rest, no masa
I wanna get it on my own, don't ask her
I wanna dance on the floor with my wife
Even if, even if it's only one night
Push that ass on my hip, I ain't shy love
I ain't wanna run up in that shit, no mask, uh
This be the liquor, lord Jesus, I be out, uh
This be the liquor, lord Jesus, I be out, uh
Push that ass on my hip, I ain't shy love
I ain't wanna run up in that shit, no mask, uh
This be the liquor, lord Jesus, I be out, uh
This be the liquor, lord Jesus, I be out, ah