

Tipsy

Headie One

Turn
Sammy
Turn

Homie got me tipsy (Turn, turn)
Tequila make her horny
But when I sip Hennessy, I get laid back and borin'
Homie got me tipsy, tipsy (Suh, suh, suh, suh)
I'm sipping champagne, it's time to turn up
I sip rum, I guarantee I leave shawty curled up

Shawty told me she a demon, I didn't believe her
Until I see her downin' tequila
Slow down, Olivia, where you love throwboys and drug dealers
You really coulda took the church road like Nina
Toxic relations, she was in custom 'til they freed her
Now I give her D to deliver her from evil
You really stop to listen to people (Huh, huh)
Now you're addicted, like a runner needle (Huh, huh)
You're born to make her dress look see-through, ah
If I see you tonight, then I'ma accidentally seed you
You need a chastity belt if I leave you
Your finger in a ring like it's William Regal
Champagne or Hennessy? I don't mind either (No)
But avoid her if her name is Kayla or Keisha
Why I make a movie when we can make a sequel? (Tequila got me tipsy)

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Tequila make her horny (Yeah)
Our friends are the same, if we carryin' on this way, we finna make a orgy (Okay)
Gettin' older, I ain't tryna' find a bae at forty
So when the mandem hit the club I'm gonna stay with shorty (Woo)
It's getting nasty when the bar close, shawty on the way like it's Narcos
Got her doin' shots in the rain when we sittin' in the car home
'Cause when she drink rum, she let me put it in her (Ooh-ooh), hahaha
I know she likes all the rappers and the footballers
So I'ma cut to the chase, I don't cut corners
I'm tryna fuck you all night 'til I touch waters (Haha, yeah)
She don't do much talk in the night
But when she on the red wine, got the naughtiest chat (Ah-ah)
Meet me at the airport with your bags
Smoke a spliff on the beach, couple strawberry daiqs
So you know the vibes (Haha)

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