

Good Vibes

JAY1

Wait, I'm chilling with my jiggas and the vibes all good
When I stepped in the dance all the gyaldem look
She shout Jay where she wan tek wood
Then she back up on my cocky whilst the kid just stood
Your girlfriends got a nigga on snap
But you don't know that because she got you on smash
We, we mash work on my bruddas don't lack
Yeah, my bruddas don't talk, and my people don't chat
Yeah, my sugar girl peng and she knows that
Got me on a semi, comin' steady, when she throws back
And if your man's callin' let it ring like it's MoStack
All these girls are silver but my baby's looking gold aight

Wait, gold princess on my Willy Wonka
Hair on my fleek with a likkle bumper
Stepped in the rave when she lookin' thunder
Studies up in Cov but she lives in London
Then I told her come and ride with a nigga like me
Spend time with a nigga like me
She look nice and her body on fleek
King size, come and lie with a nigga like me
And I always text back when my WhatsApp ring
Ding Pause on my hotline bling
Man I go coo-coo if you touch my ting
Straight on sight if you touch my ting

Sugar girl look sweet and she knows that (And she knows that)
Baby girl throw it back, come and show man (Come and show man)
Yeah I'm dressed in all black like I'm Kodak (Like I'm Kodak)
And I'm just a young nigga with some romance (With some romance)

Sugar girl look sweet and she knows that (And she knows that)
Baby girl throw it back, come and show man (Come and show man)
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And I'm just a young nigga with some romance (With some romance)

I've been chillin' with the baddest
And every gyallie's is up in my DM but I ain't braggin'
You're claiming that you doing up numbers but why you gassin?
I pull up with my baby I told her let's do up matching, aye
She whisper in my ear like, "Come and be my babes"
She told me that I'm known and that I'm very bait
"Baby girl, relax" I had to tell her straight
I'm tryna make this money I'm just chasin' papes
And I'm just livin' la vie
Made a couple, couple songs and now she's fucking with me
Saw the bulge in my tracki now she's touching my D
You niggas all up in her DM while she's uckin on me

What a shame, how sad
The way she bruk it on my cocky it's mad
And I ain't talkin' bout RiRi but she bad
And if my people ain't driving we take cabs
One wave, it's a vibe
You be claimin' my baby but she mine
She just came lookin' saucy, yeah she fine
The way she bruk off her back man it's mad

It's a vibe, it's a vibe

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