

# It's Whatever

Jean Deaux

I know, I know, I know that you excited  
He think I'm hypin', his diamonds is blindin'  
Keep open doors, adore letting light in  
You with the flyest, let's learn to like it  
I got it  
A spell that leave you open and bonded  
Maybe I sound foreign 'cause I'm smokin' exotic  
And he gets so fuckin' excited, hey

No, don't ride in four-doors  
Keep it, pull up, you know I can't endorse  
Want it... slow? Got it engorged  
You callin' me demons  
But I know you want more

I know, I know, I know how wet your eyes get  
I squeeze your spine, no lemon lime  
Ya cannot get rid of me, I'm in your diet  
Wire your mind, and now you're mine

It's whatever, on me  
Keep whatever, homie  
It's whatever, on me  
It's whatever, whatever  
Keep whatever, on me  
Got whatever, homie  
It's whatever, yeah  
It's whatever, whatever

I know, I know, I know that you excited  
He think I'm hypin', his diamonds is blindin'  
Keep open doors, adore letting light in  
You with the flyest, just learn to like it  
Learn to like it

It's whatever, on me  
Keep whatever, homie  
It's whatever, on me  
It's whatever, whatever  
Keep whatever, on me  
Got whatever, homie  
It's whatever, yeah  
It's whatever, whatever