

Berlin (She Wit It)

Jeremih

Lethal Weapon she be pussy poppin'
How she do that with no hands?
Come through, throwin' up bands
In the air, like is you 'bout that action with me?
Turn the cameras on then she turn into an actress for me
You learnt some new moves? Why don't you come practice on me? Why don't you come practice on me?
She look back while she movin' it backwards on me
I'm a do you dirty while you dirty dancing on my private parts
She my private dancer
She got more friends that could get to business
I'm a work 'em out and I ain't talking fitness
Yeah she with it yeah, on that
Getting into the morning
Henny X on my Cognac, peach emoji for a contact
Bitch emoji for a contact
Never seen a booty this big, seen you all the way from Vincennes
Big chain on, Slick Rick
Make her, make her change who she came with
Fuck a GPS let me get lost in it
Like a doggy style I'm a dog in it
Champagne room, all the way up
I mean RiRi working for a boss in here
We should really get involved in here, yeah
Do you mind if I get all in it, baby?

She with' it [16x]

She been wishin' for a star
All that ass, oh my God
Like Magic City in my car
She feed me grapes, gives me massages
She be runnin' around in the latest
She got "Woosah" first on her playlist
Georgia peach, we far from Atlanta
I just mix champagne with the Fanta
We wake up to crepes and mamosas
On the balcony, yeah I be strokin'
7-11, how she be open
In the game, always been a closer
Yeah, you say you with' it?
Then oh, let's get it
Tell me that I'm the only one, oh! That can hit it

She with it [16x]