

Hola Mami

Jonn Hart

Got your I'm baby, girl don't front on me
Tell me what you drinkin 'nother round on me
That shit don't mean nothin' to me
I'm a real nigga, come and fuck with me
I got the keys to the room, tell me what you wanna do
Mami just hop in the coupe, yo te voy a commigo tu
Is you from the islands? 'Cause I know you naughty. I want your body, but do
n't tell nobody

You and me that's something different
I can show you what you missin'
All that ass you know you gifted
I'm not in to basic bitches
Hola mami, hola mami
Hola mami Por que tan buena mami
Hola mami, hola mami

Hola mami kinda rusty with my Spanish
You need a thug and Ima give it to you mannish
I need a bitch that with it, please excuse my manners
Lookin like a lot to handle we can do it for the cams
From the club all the way to the casa
Drop the hoes, you the one I'mma roster
There the trees we can poke like some rastas
Do you real proper have you singing like Opera's
Fuck the weekends, we can do the weekdays
Bikini shots, couple crackers, and Ceviche
Yeah I know a little bit of somethin'
Give it to you how you want and all these other niggas frontin Me and Jonn o
nly lookin for the foreigns
Heard if it ain't that then it's boring
Traded in my Keisha for a Rita Ora
Now I never leave the house
I'm out of order where me the lawyer

You and me that's something different
I can show you what you missin'
All that ass you know you gifted
I'm not in to basic bitches
Hola mami, hola mami
Hola mami Por que tan buena mami
Hola mami, hola mami

Tell me where you from, tell me where you from girl
Tell me where you from, tell me where you from girl
You so exotic, you sure got it, how you do that there I wanna know about it.
Did you get that ass from your mama? Cause if you did girl then ima call he
r

You and me that's something different
I can show you what you missin'
All that ass you know you gifted
I'm not in to basic bitches
Hola mami, hola mami
Hola mami Por que tan buena mami
Hola mami, hola mami