

Mayday

Jonn Hart

Eh
Eh yea

She said boy you don't know how to fly
I said girl please just sit back and ride
Keep your seat belt on, I don't go slow
And she don't even know (She don't, she don't even know me)
But I'm the one who teaches her fly school
We're taking off, we're lifting off baby
Um girl just hold on

I'm yelling mayday
Cause girl I'm crashing in that pussy
Oh girl I'm crashing in that pussy, that pussy
I'm yelling mayday
Cause girl I'm crashing in that pussy, crashing in that
Oh girl I'm crashing in that, crashing in that pussy
Oh yeah

She cope pedal, then ride
She navigate this fly
Our signal can't go wrong
No parachute no
Engine damn, they blow
This turbulence is too strong
Keep it steady, we all gon' lose control
Scrape it well and baby don't let go
The fuel is getting low
I don't know if we can make it
Hope we don't crash onboard, cra-cra-crash onboard

I'm yelling mayday
Cause girl I'm crashing in that pussy (In that pussy)
Oh girl I'm crashing in that pussy (In that pussy), that pussy
I'm yelling mayday
Cause girl I'm crashing in that pussy, crashing in that
Oh girl I'm crashing in that, crashing in that pussy (I'm ready for it)

Cause I'm so fly, she's so high
We going up in outer sky
God damn girl, like oh my
That pussy tasting like apple pie
It happens girl, take a ride
The shit bells from side to side It's going down, girl no lie
Come and get it, come and get it, come and get it (No lie)

I'm yelling mayday
Cause girl I'm crashing in that pussy
Oh girl I'm crashing in that pussy, that pussy
I'm yelling mayday
Cause girl I'm crashing in that pussy, crashing in that
Oh girl I'm crashing in that, crashing in that pussy

I'm yelling mayday yeah
Crashing in that pussy
Um girl I'm crashing in that, crashing in that pussy
I'm ready for it