

## 808 Mafia

Hit the town, I need bands, count up 50  
Put it all in the bag, then bring it with me  
Walk around town, blowin' money baby  
Condo downtown, for special occasions  
Spin me 'round, put money on the floor then lay me down  
Run me 'round, take a break then go another round  
Best she ever had, yeah, I'm from a different realm  
She broke me out of hell, yeah, I know she angel

Mm, mm-mm-mm  
Mm, mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm, mm-mm-mm-mm  
Mm, mm-mm-mm-mm, mm-mm

Flyin' through the Hollywood hills  
Perfect on timing, running off pills  
She helps me sit still  
When I'm not on super moto-wheels  
Z-Z-Z-Zoom  
Hands on my handlebars, found the groove  
Ironie, reminds me of you  
Still can't pop wheelies like you  
Z-Z-Z-Zoom  
Hands on my handlebars found the groove  
Ironie, reminds me of you  
Still can't pop wheelies like you

Hit the town, I need bands, count up 50  
Put it all in the bag, then bring it with me  
Walk around town, blowin' money baby  
Condo downtown, for special occasions  
Spin me 'round, put money on the floor then lay me down  
Run me 'round, take a break then go another round  
Best she ever had, yeah, I'm from a different realm  
She broke me out of hell, yeah, I know she angel