

1%

Kiara

La la la lala la la  
La la lala la la, la la  
La la la lala la la  
La la lala la la  
La la la lala la la  
La la lala la la, la la  
La la la lala la la  
La la lala la la

Gimme that one time  
Fight at the red light  
Better go on and drive  
Caught me on the red line  
All night, all night  
Gimme that one time  
Fight at the red light  
Better go on and drive  
Caught me on the red line  
All night, all night

Mm, ooh I, ooh I  
Fuck all day and I freak all night  
Never asked your name 'cause I ain't got time  
Mm no, ooh I, ooh I  
Mm, ooh I, ooh I  
Fuck all day and I freak all night  
Never asked your name 'cause I ain't got time  
Mm no, ooh I, ooh I

I don't wanna know  
Who's that bitch with the freaky fashion?  
I don't wanna know  
Sex so good, make you wanna get married  
I, yeah I  
I see you call me back too late again  
And right before my cell phone dead  
You playing with my 1%, I

All the boys blowing up my phone  
Ring ring ring, wanna take me home  
Find the time and down below  
You're the only one I want  
All the boys blowing up my phone  
Ring ring ring, wanna take me home  
Find the time and down below  
You're the only one I want

He call right back  
I'mma let him tell that voicemail what he gon' do  
And I'm lowkey ghosting  
Leaving hope and praying that he get through  
I call him back on my 1%  
Meet me in my bed, let the shit get real  
How's it feel knowing I'm in your head and that I already sent

I don't wanna know  
Who's that bitch with the freaky fashion?

I don't wanna know  
Sex so good, make you wanna get married  
I, yeah I  
I see you call me back too late again  
And right before my cell phone dead  
You playing with my 1%, I

Beat it  
Love your lips on my liquor, go  
Don't it taste so sweet and low?  
House-keeping  
Running right back out the door  
When they see you beat that kitty  
Better keep it  
Little secret on the low  
How I ride that stud like a rodeo  
Beat it  
Love your lips on my liquor, go  
Don't it taste so sweet and low?

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I don't wanna know  
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I, yeah I  
I see you call me back too late again  
And right before my cell phone dead  
You playing with my 1%, I