

YAHWEH

Lojay

Oh my girl like a bullet she bad
She pull out cigar
Anywhere we are
And now my temperature's on the rise
Pressure to last
Till early in the morning
And as you gugglugulugle all night
Use all your hands make I feel your saliva

Give me devotion properly
I don't need no secret love
I only need your company
So call me anytime you wanna talk

She give me love in a Mercedes
Buckle off and put it in reverse
And now we sweating
Killing my depression
Anything you say tantalizing

Yahweh
Girl you make a man say Yahweh
And I'm on my way to your way
Girl I'm on the road to your way
Yahweh
Girl you make a man say Yahweh
And I'm on my way to your way
Girl I'm on my knees o your way

Wait wait hold up make I re-up
And now my perf stinking is in my pillows
I pray your ex never try to sleep over
'Cause we been fucking on the side he finna sleep on
I'm pulling out my phone so I go record you
And I'm 'a keep it secret say we lolox for room
The liquor in my vein the only real absolute
And sentimental messages I return to you

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