

Taking Off

Luh Kel

I'm done with the whips
And I'm done with the chains
And I'm done with the liquor and bottles
I'm out in Miami I'm chilling on boats
Got damn some of these hoes look like Latto
She throw it back and I'm gripping her ass, get to tugging and gripping my b
ottoms
We in the ocean we riding the wave we ain't stopping 'til we get to Cabo

Uh uh uh
'Til we get to Cabo
My side gotta go through the side door
I'm dressing her down in Milano
Uh uh uh
Headed to Puerto Rico
I'm balling I don't gotta cheat code
I'm out here with all my amigos

They said where you at 'cause it's been a lil minute just wait 'til they see
what I got deep in stores
I know that she want me she told me she feeling me, know that she wet like a
bottle of core
I let her go 'cause I gave what she want and she started asking me for more
and more
Now I'm on a boat with a couple of hoes and we travel our way to Bora Bora

Bora (Bora)

We taking phone 'cause we don't want no photos
Bought her Prada boots like Dora Explorer
If I want her I splurge her
Gotta throw on a rubber these hoes they be fertile
They talking 'bout buddy but I never heard of him

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I'm just tryna get to the top
Gotta watch every move that I make 'cause I know that these niggas they want
what I got
I get a hoe and I give her the
I know I been through a lot

Gotta watch all my moves, watch what I do
I know niggas want my spot, I fucked up when I put trust in my guys
I check my phone when she leave the salon I love when she sending me picks
Red Blonde Lace Front
And she gets to the nail salon ask the color I want for the put on her fists
All the time nails done

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