

Urus

Luh Kel

I told my folks that you can trust me, I won't tell no lie
We going through shit I can't explain, ain't seeing eye to eye
Head down, turn around, gotta play it low when the cops roll by
Told her keep quiet when she around, type of shit you can't televise

Aye, Urus to Urus, I'm touching the dash
Bitch getting curious, I told her be quiet
Ain't wanna hear it, I told her keep silent
Yeah, what you think, you gone take my spot
Flooded Patek on a bust down watch, I'm with the bros, and we all outside
Urus to Urus, I'm touching the dash, bitch getting curious I told her be quiet
I'm with the bros, and we all outside
Ain't wanna hear it I told her keep silent
Stare at the rear view whole time when I'm driving
I know that she real, she ain't telling nobody

If they come around asking questions, gotta play it slow
Type bitch I fuck with, 'cause I know that she know how to play her role
First nigga do doughnuts, in exotic cars, swinging, swerving the Rolls
If I ask you question, just tell me the truth
Trusting my dawg, but he letting me down
And she told me, she ain't never fall in love
I'm in a Tesla, waiting for it to charge up
I hit her phone, but she ain't even respond nun
When we get home, I'm 'a fuck you from ground up

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Making the eyes touch the back of your head while I'm touching and rubbing your body
Making me love when you ride it, you hop on top like it don't got no mileage
Let's go on a cruise, fuck it let's move, fuck it let's go a island
I know you ain't telling nobody
Prada you down, girl I'm taking shopping
(Shh) Know that pussy wet wet
Turn around, dick you down, girl we having sex sex
The shit we doing can't talk about it
Ass too fat can't fit in your jeans
That shit ripping out your pockets
Higher then planes when you ride like a pilot

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