

TEQUILA TAUGHT HER

MANILA GREY

Yeah, yeah

All is forgiven, I'm in my zen not in my feelings
I'm in my bag, hope you find your way God willing
End of the week she know tequila spillin'
Look at that speed life go fast slow down and feel it

(Yeah, look up)
Lost some and won some
Felt every emotion that's just destiny in motion
If I lose myself I know she'll always find me
I keep my wifey icey
When the diamonds all come off you know my wifey gettin' spicy (baby)
Dinner rezos became nightly, live pricey (that's my baby)
Ain't nothin' changed, she still ground me, she still try me (she still try me)
She still ride it like Ghini like Ferrari (that's my baby)
I still die for all my real ones like she taught me (like she what)

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Westside, we Westside, your best friend my homegirl (wus, poppin?)
Sip slow that potion love get lost in your own world
And I'm with my homies it's a ceremony
Baby I ain't that bad when you take chance to get to know me uh
2 seats in the foreign, we can fuck all mornin'
Kiss them lips goodnight, kiss that ass good morning (hey)
Love when you rock my Stoney
Love when you flex that Louis
Love when you good, when you crazy
Attitude, fuck you, pay me, Daddy
Fuck em (woah) hold up, flex
Westside, we Westside now you on my bedside, yeah
You love my bad side, shit, I love your freak side
Used to ride SI's now we in that X5
All gas no brakes lil shawty hit that hit that hit that red line
Westside, we Westside now you on my bedside, yeah

All is forgiven, I'm in my zen not in my feelings (Find your way)
I'm in my bag, hope you find your way God willing
End of the week she know tequila spillin'
End of the week she know tequila spillin'

Find your way, won't you find your way
Wont you find your way, yeah