

WASABI

MAX

Baby you got that body
That extra little something, Wasabi
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me, c'mon now
I'm fiending for your love
Goddamn, girl

Why she gotta be like that
With them skin tight jeans and that ass so
Think she went to Oxford, shit
She a long long way from home
And what do you know
A couple minutes later sent some pics to my phone
She said, "Are you alone?"
Told my roommate to go (Get the hell out man)
Come over girl, come over

Baby you got that body
That extra little something, Wasabi
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me, c'mon now
I'm fiending for your love
Goddamn, girl

Wasabi

We going out, oh no
We staying in for sure (sure)
Sugary fish to go, don't even need the roll (yeah)
Sashimi, you feel me, two hundred degrees-ees
We up in these sheets it's about to get freaky
Freaky now
Come over girl, come over

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Sweat through my shirt, take it off me, c'mon now
I'm fiending for your love
Goddamn, girl

Wasabi (woo)
I'm fiending for your love

You and me umami, ooo mami
Tell them boys you sorry, you sorry
You and me umami, ooo mami
Tell them boys you sorry, cause you're all mine

Baby you got that body
That extra little something, Wasabi
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me, c'mon now
I'm fiending for your love

Hit me baby let's go, hey
Get up
Wasabi
Get up
I'm fiending for your love
Check it

Damn girl