

# 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

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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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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  
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Sweat through my shirt, take it off me, c'mon now  
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Hit me baby let's go, hey  
Get up  
Wasabi  
Get up  
I'm fiending for your love  
Check it

Damn girl