Wasabi

Max

Baby, you got that body
That extra little something, wasabi
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me
Come on now
I'm fiendin' for your love, ooh-woah, woah, love
Goddamn, girl

Why she gotta be like that with them skin tight jeans and that ass, oh?
Think she went to Oxford, shit, she a long, long way from home
And what do you know?
Couple minutes later since I'm fixin' my phone
She said, "Are you alone?"
Tell my roomate to go (Get the hell out here)
Come over, girl, come over

Baby, you got that body
That extra little something, wasabi
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me
Come on now
I'm fiendin' for your love, ooh-woah, woah, love
Goddamn, girl

Wasabi

We goin' out, oh no
We stayin' in for sure
So, sugar if it's to go
Don't even hit the road (Yeah)
Sashimi, you [?] two hundred degrees
We up in these sheets, it's about to get freaky

Freaky now
Come over, girl, come over

Baby, you got that body
That extra little something, wasabi
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me
Come on now
I'm fiendin' for your love, ooh-woah, woah, love
Goddamn, girl

Wasabi (Woo)
I'm fiendin' for your love, ooh-woah, woah, love

Ooh, ooh
You and me, ooh, mami, ooh, mami
Tell them boys, you sorry, you sorry
You and me, ooh, mami, ooh, mami
Tell them boys, you sorry
'Cause you're all mine

Baby, you got that body (Ooh)
That extra little something, wasabi (Yeah, yeah, oh)
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me (Take it off me)
Come on now
I'm fiendin' for your love, ooh-woah, woah, love
(Hear me, baby, let's go, hey)

(Get up)
Wasabi(Get up)
I'm fiendin' for your love, ooh-woah, woah, love
(Check it)
Damn, girl

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