

Yard & Chill

Mr Eazi

Don't you wanna come to my yard
Don't you wanna come to my yard and chill and chill
Want you to come right now, now, now, now

Friday night you know it's time for sexing
Peng ting you know you looking like me next thing
Gimme your number, I will hit you on a text thing
Don't you want me to come and give you the long thing
Long thing, eh baby o

Don't you wanna come to my yard
Don't you wanna come to my yard and chill and chill
Don't you wanna come to my yard
Don't you wanna come to my yard, and chill and chill
Want you to come right now
Want you to come right now, right now, with me
Want you to come right now, now now now

Give me love, baby don't be wicked
You know I am here, just here for the weekend
Tell me where you wanna be I will be there
Gimme love, baby don't be wicked!
Baby baby I want it now!

If you gimme loving
I go give you loving
Baby stop pretending
I know say you want me
If you gimme loving
I go give you loving
Baby stop pretending o
I know say you want me (yea yea yea)

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Don't you wanna come to my yard and chill and chill
Don't you wanna come to my yard
Don't you wanna come to my yard, and chill and chill
Want you to come right now,
Want you to come right now, right now, with me
Want you to come right now, now now now

Give me love baby don't be wicked
You know I am here, just here for the weekend
Tell me where you wanna be, I will be there
Gimme love, baby don't be wicked!
Baby baby I want it now!

Zagadat