

Hell Yeah

Nafe Smallz

Jax
Yeah, go

Lately been feeling like I need to find me a winner
I'm sick and tired of the sinners
I book the flight and the villa
Rolling a pillar
Land in Milan for a dinner
Lately been feeling like I need to find me a stunner
I need to find me a hunna
I need to find me somebody
Who's there when I want her
Someone to cook for the summer (Woo, uh)

She wanna get with me, hell yeah
High on the ecstasy, hell yeah, yeah
I need somebody who heavenly
I need someone for the legacy
She wanna flex on me, hell yeah
Throwing her best on me, hell yeah, yeah
Spending a cheque
When she check for me
I feel like this shit my therapy
I need somebody who really believe in
I need somebody who see how I'm dreaming
Understand all of the reasons
I need to face all my demons
I need somebody who know what the deal is
Soon as I'm popping this bean in
I need somebody to feel what I'm feeling (Yeah, yeah)
I need somebody to love

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Two-tone, blue stones wavey
That's the type of shit that make her crazy
That's the type of shit that makes her crave me
She just want the Bentley or Mercedes
You see how they watching and debating
I don't ever let that shit phase me
Dressing like I stepped out in the '80s
I can never let no bitch play me
Maybe it's you that I want
Maybe I'm hiding my feelings
Maybe I'm high as the ceiling
All of the diamonds are hitting
It come with the life that I'm living
Maybe it's you that I want

Maybe it's you that I needed
But all of the money exceeded
And now all the money impeded
It's all that I'm seeing (Yeah, yeah)
The money is all that I'm seeing (Yeah, yeah)

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