

J LO

Nafe Smallz

Do you know?

Any

Yeah, she doin' all that I say so
Baby got a body like J Lo
I got the pounds and the pesos
Yeah, she got a body like J Lo
Jump out and then ride, we here every night, ee-yeah-ay
Yeah, girl, you look nice, I won't let you slide

I can never let you slide away
Don't know why you shy away, girl
I can never take you life away from me
I've been on my grind today
Really need a break, we should go and fly away
Aw, yeah, yeah, yeah, how I swear
Pull on, pull on my line, and if it gets mad
I'ma have somebody that's ready for an attack
I used to have two bad B's in the AMG
But now I go outside if it's payin' me
I've got you by my side in the Mercedes
No more bus journeys on the 243
Me and Nafe on the track, it's a madness
I'ma have you in a palace
Sippin' on juice or a magnum
It's a mad ting, so get packin', yeah, yeah

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Jump out every night, we hit it then slide, ee-yeah-ay
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Come here, lil mama, I be tryna know your name now
All about the paper but for you I take a day off
I be gettin' rich, don't know what they all complain 'bout
Racks in the crib so I call, I want a safe house
I'ma take you shoppin', get the chauffeur, saw raindrops
Spend a few thousand on a coat for the rain now
It's hassle, I gotta take the O and the flame out
They be runnin' up on me, I move like a steakhouse
Shakin' up her body like Sosa
And she got more ice, so I wanna get to know ya
I be with my guys, Eastside, in the 4, yeah
I keep smokin' on that fine California
She gettin' high cah she rollin' with the boy, yeah
And she got a body like she model for Dior, yeah
If we get it poppin', I'ma bring her on tour, yeah
She do what I say, so she make me want more, yeah

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Bougee little baddie, she text me, "Take care of papi"
I text her like, "What you mean?, she text me, "I love you, daddy"
I text her, "You're on my mind", she text me, "In bed at mine"
I text her, "Baby, I'm coming", she text me, "Give me a time, yeah"
Day or night, anytime, I know she got man
Quarter to nine when her legs doin' clock hands
She love me since a top boy, now I'm a top man
She cut her last nigga off cah he ain't got bands
Little things she do like always ask me how my day goes
Pull up on my rainy day and make me see her rainbow
Yeah, they call me Chip, baby, you should be my Jell-O
Baby got the kind of body make me wanna stay home
Sip Patrón with patrón, I'm the boss, baby
Pull up in the club, you lookin' like the boss lady
Can't leave, she do all he says
Lil mami says she love me since I was Deano's age

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