

Fireworks

NLE Choppa

Yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah
Little more

Been a while since I been in it, got me reminiscin'
Sent a drunk text, it led to some drunk sex
And some drunk kisses, know you got a nigga now, but, shit, I ain't trippin'
It ain't messin' up this chemistry when I be dickin'
See you slidin' AMG now, that's right
Boss bitch, never need a nigga for shit but a little love, right?
Yeah, we know, we know, we know
Short hair like Jada, welcome to my kingdom, vacay out in Kingston
I'm so in the moment, got me fastin' from blinkin'
Eyes wide open, passionate strokin', pum-pum soakin'
Knew you would come back around
Grass wasn't greener, kinda brown
And that nigga you was with
He a clown, on some Mickey D's shit
And you know I'm on some G shit
You know I hit your G-spot quick

Fireworks when you squirt
Ride me like a brand-new vert, brand-new vert
Wonderin' would you change on me?
Stay fuckin' you dangerously
That be the anger in me
Fireworks
Anger in me
Stay fuckin' you dangerously
Fireworks within me

I don't mind where your wrist at, don't ask me where my bitch at
Chanaynay 'cross your breast by your six-pack
Thug with a princess, they say that we mismatched
Give a fuck what they say, tell 'em I don't kiss ass
Give me the feelin' by takin' my breathin'
Because I got the woman of my dreams, and I keep on dreamin' and dreamin', d
reamin'
Before you, I was scarred, baby, don't know how to use my heart, baby
I know that you God, baby, oohwee

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