

La Loi, C'est La Loi

Pi'erre Bourne

Woo, woo
Go, who?
Who? (Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)

I told her "I miss you," she don't wanna listen to me, yeah (Oh, oh)
She know I ain't here, she know it's some bitches with me, yeah (Oh, oh)
I just flew to Paris, she from Italy (Oh, oh)
She crossin' the border, just gon' kick it with me, yeah (Oh, oh)
Uh, she gon' take the train for the dick, yeah (Oh, oh)
Yeah, she pop that champagne, speakin' French, yeah (Oh, oh)
Yeah came a long way, ho, this it, yeah (Oh, oh)
Ayy, we still roll up pain in the spliff, yeah (Oh, oh)

Uh (Yeah), like the Wi-Fi (Yeah), she wanna get connected (Yeah)
Told that lil' bitch, "Uh-uh" (Yeah), plugged in like a charger (Yeah)
She want the banana (Yeah), swing her way like Tarzan (Yeah)
T, live in Tarzana (Yeah), pussy Tropicana (Yeah)
Chew it just like Mamba (Yeah), she explode like lava (Yeah)
Let me meet your mama (Yeah), she gon' cook lasagna (Yeah)
She be movin' silent (Yeah), fuck her like a monster (Yeah)
Only time I'm violent (Yeah)
(Yeah)

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Bet I break your back (Her back)
Get the pussy and bring her back (Her back)
It's a funeral, we wear all black (All black)
Like a feature, she hop on that (On that)
She spinnin' like a Beyblade (Beyblade)
Run it up, collectin' plays (Plays)
She wanna be my new bae (My bae)
Alright (Okay), alright (Okay)
Like, bitch, you're welcome to (Okay)
Got a bitch that love us too (Okay)
This life with no damn rules (Okay)
Fuck this bitch just like Duck Duck Goose (Okay)
Got me feelin' I heard a Who (That Who)
Make it move like hula hoop (Hoop)
Lookin' at her like what I do (Like what?)
But I knew (Like what, like what?)

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