

Your Wish

Propain

Your wish is my command, I'm your genie
Your wish is my command, can't you feel the magic

Your wish is my command
We just on some playa shit right now
Forever Trill, we just on some playa shit

Yeah, aye, flossin' get it and get off it
Vintage YSL mayne I'm drippy like the faucet
Baguettes in the rollie, she addicted to them bosses
Mortician in that pussy I just sit it in a coffin
Hustlin' paid dues wasn't missin no installments
Real self made nigga you should listen when I'm talking (Yeah)
Top off the slab the breeze got her feeling awesome
Lame niggas hate the wave that shit got em feeling nauseous
Holdin', she love it when I'm focused
Long hair fat ass that shit bouncing like Derozen
Made it out the trenches, that's the talk that got her soakin'
I ain't choose to be this playa I was chosen, Pro

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Applying pressure like masseuse (masseuse)
Top of build droppin' haters lemonade yea like I got the juice
Simply sprayed, the way I drop the top the candy car done caught a fade
Don't need a perm to soak and burn to keep my shit laid
Whodini tween a bop style, dive in her box and be out before the sunrise
Poof go to band with it, digi in the dash with it
Synchronize swimming with the drip I made a splash it
Pool side fuck it, I'm cooler than a AC in a bucket
A living breathing can't believe a iced out slushie
Sprinkle game from lane to lane no matter how I crush it
No hocus pocus show it put a 4 up if you love it (Young Krizzle)

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