

# Offshore

Rae Sremmurd

Ear Drummers

Take, take his woman

'Cause I need her

'Cause the way I wear my tees and my drinks, ayy

(Where do you wanna take me?)

Little do they know I want one

Got moles all over her knees

(Maserati)

Rollin' off you

Rollin' off you, you overdosin' off my kiss

And the joke is on you

Joke is on you if you fall for that old nigga, hey!

I took a trip offshore (ayy)

Took the whip offshore (yeah)

I took a chick offshore

You should get out more (hey, hey)

And you should get out more, you should get out more

Baby, take a lil' tour (oh)

When we hit that floor, all the money downpour

That's what it's here for (that's what it's for)

Do it up so large, do it up so large, like a breakout star

Bunch of young niggas on a crash course (do it large, do it large)

Going overboard, going overboard, we can hit that store

Yeah and take it too far (ayy)

I'ma let you vibe all day

I don't mind if you try it all day

You know Thugger let you ride all day

Yeah let you ride all day

You can go get what you like all day

It feels wrong but it's right, no, baby

Perky got me lookin' at your body all day

And it feels right, my baby, yeah

Baby steps when you walk

You got baby steps when you walk

High heels on your feet when you walk

High heels on your feet, baby

Lambo, them legs ajar, yeah

And a Maserati truck, the doors in the back ajar

Let's get it on, baby

Make your mouth get it, get it gone, yeah

Like a motorcycle, get it on, baby

Perform foreplay

So in love, I can buy the bitch a ring every day

Stop this rap shit, turn to a mob any day

Bossman, I could get homie dropped any day

I'll slap the shit out Donald Trump any day

Brand new assistant I like, any day

Better get it right if you don't want gunplay

I'ma do it right and fill up the driveway

Bentley on the side and it's sittin' on LeBron James

911 Porsche got me takin' you on a date, ayy

Pistol Pete mobbin', I'm bangin' it all day  
Baddest and the baddest and the baddest like all day  
I ran up the millions, I did it all my way  
Hundred dollar bills and I like 'em all straight  
Real talk, I'm a neat freak  
And lil' mama fold my clothes like a neat freak  
You say you doin' somethin', ya uncle reading right through your wrong  
Hoes can't talk when I talk where I'm from  
32 pumps make 'em run, Forrest, run  
Monte Carlo, poppin' my collar  
Wrestle that ho like The Mothafuckin' Rock  
I say wrestle that ho like The Mothafuckin' Rock  
[?] it freeze up  
Eat the cake, got amazing cake  
These bitches hatin', they throw rice by the case  
I'm ridin' down Memory Lane  
Catchin' feelings like I'm Walter Payton  
I just wanna [?] love this evenin'  
Christian Dior with the ski  
Bad bitch, yeah, make believe  
Barney Balmain on my jeans  
Bleedin' like a Tampax Pearl  
Mistake, let it rain on your world, ayy  
Your diamonds, yeah, they wet like the bottom of the shore, yeah  
Better stop playin', say you quick like sand, oh my God

I took a trip offshore  
Took the whip offshore (yeah)  
I took a chick offshore  
You should get out more (hey, hey)  
And you should get out more, you should get out more  
Baby, take a lil' tour  
When we hit that floor, all the money downpour  
That's what it's here for  
Do it up so large, do it up so large, like a breakout star  
Bunch of young niggas on a crash course  
Going overboard, going overboard, we can hit that store  
Yeah and take it too far