

Mike Mixer is in the bulding
Ooh la, la Shaz

Woaaaah
Bordel de merde
Ya bitch can't understand
If my shit flops, I fix it with my friends
J'suis j'suis too too
Too busy to care 'bout my language (Oh yeah)
And my passeport, just got extra days
I I...

I got goa (Goa, goa)
Shit is what you want (What you want?)
What you got? (What?)
Pay me, fool me none
I do my own cuts
Enough ain't too much
You like it low key
Bellek aux losas (Sa, sa, sa)

In the fine line (Woo)
Rolling with the clique we like the fine ones (Like the fine, like the fine,
like the fine)
With the style, style (Style)
She like gentlemen and not the Weinsteins, ayy

Uno, dos, tres, quatre (Ayy)
Tell her "Shawty meet me at the Montecarlo"
Gave her flowers, ten grams
Feel like Pablo
I been pushing weight
Just to try to know you

Hyped up, smoking in the street like it's legal
Hyped up, bitches on my thumb like I'm Scott Storch
Hyped up, get the fuck out of Hell no more sad songs
Fall up, welcome to the jungle

I got goa (Goa, goa)
Shit is what you want (Like what?)
What you got? (What you got?)
Pay me, fool me none
I do my own cuts
Enough ain't too much (Yeah)
You like it low key
Bellek aux losas (Sa, sa, sa)

Man got dressed (Yeah, yeah)
I need a strain, poco indica
So me never stressed (Yeah)
I'm in the booth, I'm at the bank
Shit is the same, yeah
I do my best, she does it too
Baby I'm blessed (Blessed, blessed)
All for the gang, gang, gang, gang

In the fine line
Rolling with the clique we like the fine ones (Like the fine, like the fine,
like the fine)
With the style, style (Style)
She like gentlemen and not the Weinsteins, ayy

I got goa (Goa, goat)
Shit is what you want
What you got? (What you got?)
Pay me, fool me none (Oh no, oh no)
I do my own cuts
Enough ain't too much (Yeah)
You like it low key
Bellek aux losas (Sa, sa, sa, sa, sa)