

Sugarbabe

Rilès

I got you under my skin
Oh, sugarbabe hold me down
Oh you, ward off my sins
When they go round and round

Got a bitch ringing on my phone
I don't want to answer
Messin' with the evils
Of my nature was a flex, nah
Man, I think I love her
Made it till nirvana
Can't fall back on earth
I'm way too way too good in heaven

Easy to selfdestruct
When I feel far from you
I try to work on me
But there's too much to do
Hmmmm

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SMS
Relieving the stress
She my bitch
Oh no she my hess
Latina juice
Drippin down your legs
Girl I'm starting to pity my old self
Making love with no love
Sex with no scrapes
I'd never go brutal
If she wants sweet
And if you trust me
I trust you
We'll keep it true

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