

Brace Face

Rod Wave

Trillo Beats, you did it again
Ill Will made the beat bounce
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
Okay, um, let's go
(Um, let's go)
Um (Let's go)

I know you know what you do to me
I'm a fiend for your soul, so good to me
I forever want you next to me (Yeah, yeah, uh-huh)
I'm addicted to your ecstasy (Uh-huh, yeah)
I forever want you next to me, uh (Okay, okay, okay)
I'm addicted to your ecstasy (Yeah)
Look, look, look

What kinda woman you is? What kinda man you like?
What kinda shit you like to do to make you feel alright?
Bae, you the sickest, I'm feelin' I need you in my life
Your people trippin', my people tripping, let's catch a flight
Yeah, and we'll be gone for some days (Okay, what up?)
It's back to chasin' paper, I'll be gone for some days (What up?)
I hope that you don't take this in the wrong kinda way
But baby, your ass the baddest, I want you here to stay
And you be fuckin' with bustas, baby, come and be my girl
Life of a youngin, baby, come get in my world
We Sprinter van hustlin' (What up?), city to city
On the road chasin' money, you should come chase it with me
She be fly like the kid, baby love that designer shit (What's up?)
She do hair, she, lashes, all kinda shit
Hope you can keep it real 'cause I'm fucking with you
But you start playing games and we can do that too
I'd rather be your N-I-G-G-A (What else?)
So we can smoke weed and sip lean all day
Bae, come put that pussy on me (What else?)
Stop lookin' 'cause she tooken, homie (Bitch ass nigga)
She in Calabasas cookin' for me
I love the way she wear her hair, lace fronts and all
I love the way she make 'em stare, do makeup and all
If you seen her in them drawers, you'd see what I mean
Bae, I'ma keep it G, I need you here on my team

I know you know what you do to me
I'm a fiend for your soul, so good to me
I forever want you next to me
I'm addicted to your ecstasy
I forever want you next to me, uh (You know, you know)
I'm addicted to your ecstasy
Look, look, look