

Legend

Rotimi

Yeah yeah eh-yeah
Ow!
Yeah yeah, yey-yeah yey-yeah, yeah
Keyz
You the mothafuckin' beast
My brother
(Hold up!)

Brown skin, light skin, chocolate, coal
Asian, Haitian, Jamaican, who knows
Bossy, nasty, Ms. Jackson control
Independent wifey goals

Tatted up, bad as fuck
Run it up, get more
Mess it up, wrist down
Either way it's a go
Take it off, booty soft
Yeah, that ass the goat
Panties hit the floor when I hit the door 'cause

You the type of girl that do it all for your nigga
Shit can hit the fan, gon' take the fall for your nigga
See you in the gym, been goin' hard on your figure
Baby, you a legend, yeah
Baby, don't forget it, yeah
If I was your man, I'd show you off to my niggas
I would make some plans in the sand somewhere with you
Got your own and you could get it off on these niggas
Baby, you a legend, yeah
Baby, don't forget it, yeah

Why you covered up?
Know what's next, goin' round two
Pussy like some good food
Make me dip like fondue
I just wanna get you to a ring like LeBron do
There's something 'bout you
There's something 'bout you, ooh

Tatted up, bad as fuck, run it up, get more
Mess it up, wrist down, either way it's a go
Take it off, booty soft, yeah that ass the goat
Panties hit the floor when I hit the door 'cause

You the type of girl that do it all for your nigga
(All for your nigga)
Shit can hit the fan, gon' take the fall for your nigga (Hey)
See you in the gym, been goin' hard on your figure (Hey)
Baby, you a legend, yeah
Baby, don't forget it, yeah (Don't forget it, yeah)
If I was your man, I'd show you off to my niggas
(Off to my niggas)
I would make some plans in the sand somewhere with you
(Yeah, yeah)
Got your own and you could get it off on these niggas
Baby, you a legend, yeah

Baby, don't forget it, yeah (Don't forget it, yeah)

Get it off on these niggas

Get it off on these niggas

Get it off on these niggas

Baby, you a legend, yeah

Baby, don't forget it, yeah