

Red Flag

Shenseea

Eres como la marea
Que viene y se va
Eres como una ola
Viene y se va

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Que viene y se va
Eres como una ola
Viene y se va

Tell me some, baby, where the bread at?
Yuh nuh have nuh money, that's a red flag
Wanna be my man, you can debt that
You livin' with your mama, that's a red flag
Hot ting, lookin' like the one, one, one
Tryna shoot yuh shot, but yuh dung, dung, dung
Yeah, show me where the bread at
If you ain't got it, baby, that's a red flag

Rule number one, mi nuh need yuh money
But that doesn't mean you shouldn't spend it on me
If you got no funds, you get no tension
'Cause I know plenty bosses, boy, you ain't one, no
Must think I'm crazy
I know your type and I don't do fugazzi
A1 punani, broke nigga never taste it
No, no, I don't do basic
I need a real big spender
Not a one that a beggar
Hope you got mucho dinera
I need to see a couple of million, weh yuh seh?

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So he wanna love me in designer
Drop that top that I might just ride it
You might see me drippin' in diamonds
Look, don't touch, aw, aw, that's priceless

No tiene na'
No me puede enamorar
Yo te pago pa' que no vuelva' má'
Pa' ayudarte

Why you say you got it if you livin' with your mama?
Hombre sin dinero no se acuesta en mi cama
Si yo tengo más que tú, that's a red flag
You lookin' like a rash, I got cash
Yo te dije

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