

# Do You There

Skizzy Mars

Rolling down these desert hills  
Rolling up these dollar bills  
All the drinks that we've been drinking strong as fuck, girl  
I'm not gon' lie, I just wanna fuck, girl  
And the waitress is taking too long  
Let's hit your spot, mine's too far  
Pop another stick, I'm getting bolder  
Moncler on, the city's getting colder  
You don't need no makeup girl, you're natural  
Her friend pissing me off, she just asked for blow  
Bitch I gave you some, why you back for more?  
She a fiend, nineteen, with a past to show  
Tryna take you to the W after show  
And play you all my new shit, we could really do shit  
Got the Uber on the way, she don't even have to know  
Got a French dimepiece, yeah we international

If you want it in L.A, I can do you there  
If you want it in the Bay, I can do you there  
Everywhere that you be, girl  
Everywhere that you stay  
Role play, reality, we stay acting up

If you want it in NY, I can do you there  
If you want it in the Chi, I can do you there  
Everywhere that you be, girl  
Everywhere that you stay  
Role play, reality, we stay acting up

You holdin' down that sex appeal  
This foreplay's to show you how I feel  
Giuseppe's on your feet, no you're not playin'  
Don't need to run around, girl I'm not chasin'  
Girl if you're lonely, I'll be there by your side  
Can't stay long, different city every night  
But you show me something good after a long day  
Got Rosé, we got Dom P, no Andre  
Drinking all this Absinthe, it's like I'm here but my body's absent  
You're the type to have your cake and eat it  
You said he had a record, let me beat it  
Your man's a flop, you need you a replacement  
I'm that type to just get back to basics  
Look at what I'll give you, won't you take it?  
In a penthouse, they in the basement

We throw cigarettes off my terrace for entertainment  
She know why she came, yo, there's no explaining  
Always text her hours later with no explanation  
Baby, I'm a busy man, I was prolly faded  
I got this girl in Florida  
I smash her friend whenever I get bored of her  
And I got this girl out in the Bay  
I don't know how many bars she takes  
And shout out my girl Eileen  
Hooked on drugs in Seattle, I wish I was smashing  
And word to Laura, live I'm from Atlanta

I know you told your friends, but I still forgive ya  
I'm tryna fuck a million girls, tryna fucking change the world  
You a lady in the streets, red lipstick and pearls  
Don't kiss me in public, bitch I barely know you  
But get you in the room, I'mma fuck you like I know you