

WATER.

Snakehips

You are now listening to the sounds of Bryce Vine and Snakehips
All the way from L.A., all the way from London
So shake it, baby
Let's go

Pause

Meet me in a dark place in the back room where the lights go off
You know what I want, what I want and I know what you want don't bluff
You can put my heart in a headlock
Take it from the bar to the bedrock
Throwin' up a sign saying, "Don't knock"

I lost my hotel keys
Have you got some room for me
In that bed for one king size suite?
Like a moth to a fire, got me burnin' with desire

You're the opposite of water
One sip I'm drinkin' on you for the night
A fever coming for ya
You're the opposite of water
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One sip I'm drinkin' on you for the night
A fever coming for ya
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Like a cool breeze on a warm night
Fashion Nova with the Off-White
Codeine with a bit of Sprite
Setting fire to the pool
Strip down lying on a lie low
Snakehips make you wanna ride slow
My tongue make her sing a high note

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(Water)

(You're the opposite of water)

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