

On The Moon

SoFaygo

(I-I-)

(I-I-)

(I-I'm working on dying)

BNYX

Yeah, I done fucked a lot of fuckin' bands up
I'ma bring that smoke, don't want that cancer
Hop up in that whip and I go faster (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
I think that I'm stuck up on this cash, yeah
Skrrt, they be keep comin'
Uh, I'ma keep thumbin'
Woah, I'm not no dummy lil' bitch
Hmm, I'm not no dummy
Yeah, all these lil' bitches on me
Hmm, I think they love me, huh, huh
I see you hate and you broke
Huh, I think it's funny (Ooh)

Yeah, yeah, woah (Ooh)

Yeah, yeah, woah (Ooh)

Yeah, huh, huh, yeah, psych out, psych out (Ooh)

Yeah, huh, yeah (Yeah)

Designer on me, Balenci' on me

I walk out on fleek, huh, Faygo gon' bring the heat (Yeah)

I got her CELINE, I'll tell you the truth

I get in the booth, yeah, and then I'm on the moon (Yeah)

I'm geekin', I'm so fuckin' high, I feel like I'm on the moon (Yeah)

I'm geekin', I'm so fuckin' high, I feel like I'm on the moon (Yeah)

My diamonds, they hit different colors, I feel like I'm on a sh
room (Yeah)

Knew I was just one of the ones soon as I came out the womb (Oo
h)

Yeah, yeah, woah (Ooh)

Yeah, yeah, woah (Ooh)

Yeah, huh, huh, yeah, psych out, psych out (Ooh)

Yeah, huh, yeah (Yeah)

(I-I-)