

# Interest

SoMo

Trying to get my bread right  
Gotta make it rain tight  
You got them glasses on  
Good brain  
Big brain type  
You wanna  
You wanna come ride with me  
Ain't about that lame side  
You  
You get that game 'cause  
You ain't about that fame life  
You wanna  
You wanna come count this  
You wanna come mount this  
I got a little interest  
And I wanna compound it, so  
Got a proposition  
I wanna position  
Myself between your legs  
Until you're red it's the mission, oh

Baby I'm back  
St. Laurent black suit  
Taking my own advice  
Trying to feel brand new

I'm throwing seed down  
I'm growing speed now  
If you get dizzy  
Slam both of your feet down, oh

I'm throwing seed down  
I'm growing speed now  
If you get dizzy  
Slam both of your feet down, oh

Put the plant in the dirt  
Roll around in a skirt, oh  
Hold my hand if it hurts  
Bend your back and just say go  
Turn around to your face  
4-5 when you say blow

Roll the paper up  
Smoke it all  
Until it wakes you up

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(Now, now, now)  
Bring it back to my face  
Hands on tight  
Yeah, I love how you taste

(Now, now, now)  
Say my name  
Say my name  
Destiny in my heart running game

(Now, now, now)  
Squeeze it right  
Don't you wait  
Right on time  
I'ma speed in the lane

Let's get nasty, whoa  
C'mon baby you know I'm a pro

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