

## Soft Spot

Songer

Look

Pretty face, 5 foot 3, that's my soft spot  
Look me in the eyes like you're on job  
And it's my time but I've never worn one watch  
And everybody here family, it's a hotspot

I'm full of flavour like a one-pop  
And fuck staying in one lane, bruv, I got lost  
I thought about this everyday and I've not stopped  
Bad little summer, she asbestos

I ain't going brothel but all I see is a slapper  
Legendary story, BBK in Ayia Napa  
What you bringing to the table? Are you not embarrassed?  
Feeling nothing but able, I love a little challenge

All I Can Do still bangs  
But I got more to give so I was lying to you man  
Listen in to Daneo, sit back  
Relief like fuckin' with a fan  
Like fuckin' with a fan on

Me and bro tight like man-on  
I got certain morals that I stand on  
Feeling like they stamped on  
And Tony, he ain't got no poker face, you can see who he's really not a fan  
of

I'm tryna find balance on a pinpoint  
Think my bro's in Amish, the way they smoke big doinks  
Move your knees and elbows cause all I make is big joints  
And if his boy don't rate it, fuck his boy

Pretty face, 5 foot 3, that's my soft spot  
Look me in the eyes like you're on job  
And it's my time but I've never worn one watch  
And everybody here family, it's a hotspot

I'm full of flavour like a one-pop  
And fuck staying in one lane, bruv, I got lost  
I thought about this everyday and I've not stopped  
Bad little summer, she asbestos

If she's not a brunette then I got trust issues  
They say love is like a drug... I got drug misuse  
I been cuttin' down smoking, keep the bud down  
But I'm getting so high that I got blood tissues

I'm still an artist when I'm deepin' it  
Dress code at my funeral's an outfit that you'd see me in  
There's not two people matching, I'm chameleon  
Chillin' by the day and imma wrap her by the evenin'

Pretty little stunner got my head spinnin'  
Funny with a smile, they're the best women  
When my life was outta tune I just kept singin'  
Said that even with my Ls I just kept winnin'

People that I left see their future here  
Like my baby's new dress, all your views are shear  
I blow a little kiss, 'bring your beauty here'  
I give her love bites and tell her it's a souvenir

Pretty face, 5 foot 3, that's my soft spot  
Look me in the eyes like you're on job  
It's my time so I'm always wearing one watch  
And everybody here's family, it's a hotspot

Me, I'm full of flavour like a one-pop  
And fuck staying in one lane, bruv, I got lost  
I think about it everyday and I've not stopped  
She a bad little summer, she asbestos

I kiss her when she finish up her lip gloss  
Smudge it off her mouth, now she pissed off  
And some donny called Chris wishing he had her  
The way she cha-cha slide getting Chris cross

I'm sure of my potential, I could never be a big flop  
Kinda vid that we collab on, baby, ain't for TikTok  
I look at time too much, I get ticked off  
Young boy love a wingstop like I'm Rick Ross  
(Me hungry)

Sauvignon blanc, stick a movie on  
Little spank, red bottom, give her Louboutin  
My guy pays no tax, means he's duty free  
But if you think he couldn't pay it, bruvva, you'd be wrong

When I'm in this mood will do anything you're on  
I'm a man of many talents, I don't say them all in songs  
Look me in the eyes and tell me what you want  
Tell me how you're feeling as I'm taking off ya top

When I'm talking with you it feels like it's California  
She thinks I'm a jezzie, nah, darling I adore ya  
Havin' conversations when we fuck, I'm a talker  
Tell her I do magic, turn my ex into a stalker