

## Fires

Trae

Hey, ice you up, bust you down  
Head tap, play around, sit here, then I get around  
I did that shit more than once, I move 'round like anal opps  
I flew you out, but it had stops, I fly her out, it's first, no  
doubt  
I get you hotter than a sauna, booze from a liar  
I've been rich since I was young and check no tires  
Fuck with me and you get whatever you desire  
Break your back while you sing, like a choir  
Pop a X, turn you up, get you wired  
She never felt like this with none of her nigga prior  
She call me when you fuck up to put out fires

She in my crib, tryna get work, you gon' get higher  
She on my neck, I'm in the back, shit like canyon  
Throwin' it back, tryna get work, like she a fighter  
We lit, no lighter, her grip be tighter  
Ayy, ayy, it ain't nothin' realer  
She beg me to kill it like I was a killer  
Punchin' this beat like a dealer, she get with me  
I'm on a different level, I make her sound like a tenner  
No static, don't need no antenna  
All these diamonds, I'm December  
Want to eat me like I'm dinner  
When I finish, I'ma spin her, trophy me, like I'm a winner  
Got her waitin' front center  
I'm on fire like a sinner, nigga, remember  
Word to X, I'ma do this for my dawgs, got it on lock, no laws  
She in a dress, no drawers, I'm doin' this for the cause  
Pick her up, drop her off in a Rolls, I'm a boss  
Like I'm Ross, should've been a dentist, way I floss  
Try to go against and get a loss, shit on me, frosted  
Got a new whip and exhaust it  
Talkin' that water, the faucet, ain't no tellin' what it costed  
All this shit they see on me, it be real  
It's gon' be what it's gon' be, it's in the ill  
I be havin' that shit on me, that's why they steal  
This shit ain't film