

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