

# Foreigner

Tyga

Business let's at least do it with a view  
Somewhere foreign with some foreigners  
Let's paint the picture

Foreigner, every whip I push make the doors go up  
Still young heartbreak, nigga fall in love  
Everything well done, still I warm it up  
Pop the ceil on the [\*beep\*] then I pour it  
Motherfuckers wanna sit, can't eat with us  
How she came in the [\*beep\*] then she leave with us  
Niggas ain't gang wanna bang with us  
Too dangerous, I'm flaming up  
Cars on the wall got it hanging up  
And my new bitch gotta chain it up  
Got big chains, I ain't change up  
No bankrupt, make the bank erupt  
I make it rain, clean the rain up  
Like quicksand, niggas' times up  
Trying to step in my lane, it's closed up  
I'm nice, I'm icy  
Rock-rockstar like Ozzy  
Still gangland like Mozzi  
And I push the Rolls, no Masi  
She gon' eat the steak like papi  
I'm popping shit 'cause I'm cocky  
It's spicy like wasabi  
Tommy, mami  
Ayy, ayy  
Private location island  
I'm smiling, she wilding  
I'm hard as my diamonds  
I'm faded, vomit  
Patek ain't for the timing  
Dior's on the Jordan  
Can't fuck with me like a Mormon  
I cut her off 'cause she boring

It's called Well Done for a reason  
Top chef this season  
This not new to us, we been here  
Come on man

Ayy, ayy  
Don't tease me, make it easy  
Baby please me  
Got alphabet bitches, A to Z  
No sex tape, it's a movie  
We shag now, feeling groovy  
That paper on me like loose leaf  
And she slurp me like a smoothie  
Yeah bitch I'm raw like sushi  
I'm undisputed with new tings  
Gangsta Grillz what the drama bring  
That pussy clean like Summer's Eve  
I'm the one, I got the New Year's Eve  
Bitch came and ain't never leave  
In the hills like Beverly

Ocean view so heavenly  
Got ivory and ebonize  
Yee, yee  
She styling [?] on the molly  
I'm laying in the tropics  
Miami girl, she bout it  
Telling ass nigga  
I don't see no problem  
Like a Blow Pop  
She clean it like a mop  
Ooh, you're so dangerous  
Niggas ain't gang wanna bang with us  
Money talks so don't talk to us  
Contract I ball it up  
Come back with a bigger number  
Don't act like I ain't big enough  
Ass fat, gotta live it up  
Baby don't spit it up, don't spit it up

She got the fever now  
That always happens  
Especially after somewhere foreign  
We like it  
(Drama, give me some other shit)