Haute

Tyga

Make it haute
Make it haute (Yeah)

I've been up four days, havin' three ways (Yeah)
Like my bitches in twos, I'm the one, man (One)
Tryna jump in my lane, I'm in the air, man (Woo)
Make her fall in love, she gon' want the last name (Ha)
I'm a giant to these niggas like San Fran (Whoa)
And this beat slap, nigga, like a backhand (Whoa)
I know you wanna fuck a rapper, you a rap fan
How you just glo'd up like Pac-Man? (Man)
I get it, you got bands (Yeah, yeah)
Make your own money, make a nigga spend his whole advance (Yeah, yeah, whoa)
If I hit once, then I know I can hit it again
T-shirt and your panties on, baby, you know what it is

I make it haute (Yeah, yeah)
I make it haute (Make it haute)
Make it haute, make it haute
Don't stop, pop, pop, make it haute (Make it haute)
(Don't stop, pop, pop)
(Don't stop, pop, pop)
I make it haute (Make it haute)
Don't stop, pop, pop
Yeah, leggo, J Balvin, man
Don't stop, pop, pop, make it haute

Estoy caliento como volcán, ey
Me tiene detrá' de ella como perro guardián (Grrr)
Está pegada, soy su fan
Enseño mi equipo y me uní a su clan, ey
Hipnotismo como Moon y Jackie Chan, ey
Cuando twerkea ella mueve ese flan, ey
De eso' tan bueno ya no dan, ey
Calla a lo Wu-Tang Clan, ey
Cuidao', te muerde mi boa
Tiro rimas como Noa (Noa)
No quiero un pedazo', te quiero toda
¿Está' llorando? Ven y lo sobas
'Toy activo, mami, tú me dice' when
So the attention, así que trae a tu friend
De esto toa' la nota cuando le dio al pen (Ey)
Él con una y yo llego con el haren

I make it haute (Yeah, yeah)
Leggo, J Balvin, man
Yeah, I make it haute (Make it haute)
Make it haute, make it haute
Chris Brown, Tyga
Don't stop, pop, pop, make it haute (Make it haute)
(Don't stop, pop, pop)
Latino gang, yeah
(Don't stop, pop, pop)
I make it haute (Make it haute)
Don't stop, pop, pop
Don't stop, pop, pop, make it haute (Make it haute)

You gon' blow my cover, baby
You gon' make me pull it up, give you that lover, lover, baby
Put my hands all on her ass (Huh)
I know it's rough, baby
A lot of heat from your thighs
So I'll take my time when I'm in that
Moving right to left
I won't waste no time when I'm in that
When I'm feelin' on your spot
You gon' make it haute
You know what it is (Huh)
Show me what you doin' down, lower your hips
I gotta tell it like it is (Huh)
Baby, you're on fire now

I make it haute (Yeah, yeah)
I make it haute (Make it haute)
Make it haute, make it haute
Don't stop, pop, pop, make it haute (Make it haute)
(Don't stop, pop, pop)
(Don't stop, pop, pop)
I make it haute (Make it haute)
Don't stop, pop, pop
Don't stop, pop, pop, make it haute

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