Yuh, ah
Listen up, gimme tongue, gimme tongue
Bet you'll be liquored up, licking on me
This ain't no drill but mami, twist it up
I'm digging on you but I got that on my mittens cah'
(Just calling out the winter)
Call me cynical, but can't kick it with the cinema, uh
It's a movie but ain't no cinema, uh
I just know how to keep it real

Oh well
Would you keep a secret? You can't tell
Coming on the vibes with the cartel
We can make a movie, you so groovy
Oh well
Would you keep a secret? You can't tell
Coming on the vibes with the cartel

Lights, camera, passion
No, high standards, or pressure, so
Watch me go down, down, down, down
Singing like la, la, la
Lights, camera, passion

We can make a movie, you so groovy

Seh mi know you feeling the gang
Maggie and Stardawg, straight inna mi hand, so
Pull up, we spending the bands
And mi dawg soon home, mic when him ah land
And mi nah bother stressing
And she say she wan' be my vixen
If it ah Henny ting, mi nah bother mixing
Interesting, movie in kitchen
Gyal ah me, you miss
One room, two, three shot of vodka
My drink call me money caller
Likkle cutie, nah easy, no
Hot gyal turn shig out mi water

Oh well

Would you keep a secret? You can't tell Coming on the vibes with the cartel We can make a movie, you so groovy Oh well
Would you keep a secret? You can't tell Coming on the vibes with the cartel
We can make a movie, you so groovy

Lights, camera, passion
No, high standards or pressure, so
Watch me go down, down, down, down
Singing like la, la, la
Lights, camera, passion, uh

Spend some time

Lemme show you the way, yeah yeah

Take a picture so the memory don't fade, yeah yeah

Breathing faster when I'm slowing down the pace, yeah yeah Don't beg, don't cry
I'll be used when you find me
This shit's practice and timing
When I'm done up, surprise me
Sip rosé past the light, and
Don't you dare take my time, and
You paint me up a picture, so nice
Lemme know the way that my tongue ties
I must've got mistaken

Oh well
Would you keep a secret? You can't tell
Coming on the vibes with the cartel

We can make a movie, you so groovy yeah Oh well

Would you keep a secret? You can't tell Coming on the vibes with the cartel We can make a movie, you so groovy

Lights, camera, passion
No, high standards or pressure, so
Watch me go down, down, down, down
Singing like la, la, la
Lights, camera, passion