

Exotic

YK Osiris

Oh, yeah
Yeah, yeah
(Musik Major)
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, it's Osiris, baby
(XL, we gon' make it)

I know you really get freaky
You just actin' sneaky, girl, you wanna hide it
Put you all over the TV
You standin' like me, girl, you look so exotic
Them purses you wearin', exotic
Them heels that you're wearin' exotic
Can't get my ass up about it
Girl, you look so exotic, oh
Exotic, exotic, exotic (Exotic)
Exotic, exotic, exotic (Girl, you look so exotic)
Exotic, exotic, exotic (Exotic)
Exotic, exotic, exotic

Girl, you know you look so exotic
I can't take my eyes off your body
I gotta apologize for the way I grip those thighs
I know you got me hypnotized
But I got a lot of shit on my mind (On my mind)
I know you see me with the guys
'Cause you know I got a lot of mob ties (Mob ties)
I got that shit that can't be replaced (Oh no)
I see the look on your face
You wanna be the girl, shit, oh you know that she litty
Hate when you seein' us walk through the city
Bitches, they callin' me poppa like Biggie
Animal pussy, I'm doggin' that kitty
She with me like Tasha, I stay with that Tommy
I roll in the Ghost and got power like 50
I know that you hold it down when you're with me
I run out of shots, you got rounds when you with me (Oh, yeah)
Pour that shit up, smoke a pound when you with me
You know that my eyes gettin' red and they trippy (Oh, yeah)
Party on your body, I'm invited
You know that I love this, so exotic, ah

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Exotic, exotic, exotic (Girl, you look so exotic)
Exotic, exotic, exotic (Exotic)
Exotic, exotic, exotic

Girl, you know you look so exotic
Your mama shoulda named you "Ferrari"

I know we busy drankin' in this party
But we should get off set like Cardi
I know she already like Dasani
My baby, she drippin' wet like a faucet
She know that I'm right there when she call me
And I just might pop up like an ollie
'Cause she wanna fuck with me, yeah, yeah
She got good luck with me, yeah, yeah
That's why she fuck with me, yeah, yeah
She know she stuck with me, yeah, yeah
She in my custody, yeah, yeah
And them other girls wannabes, yeah, yeah
I need you in front of me, yeah, yeah

FaceTime ain't fair 'cause, you know
FaceTime ain't enough
I got, you want all that other type of stuff
You know, I want, that exotic type of love
You know, I want, that exotic type of love

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