

Florida Water

Young Thug

Ok my jewelry, Florida water, Florida water, Florida water
Florida water, Florida water, Florida water
Her lil' puss, Florida water, Florida water, Florida water
Florida water, Florida water, Florida water
[?] Florida water, Florida water, Florida water
Florida water, Florida water, Florida water
This AK, Florida water, Florida water, Florida water
Florida water, Florida water, Florida water

I want to dive in you, like a pool (Splash, splash)
Florida water, Florida water, Florida water

I'm not passing on you, girl I'm smashing on you
Got a spot? Let me come crash it on you
Take you out of that simple fashion on you
Bought you rings and now you flashing on them
Get in that pussy try not to slip
Girl you know I'm lay, no chips
Yes sir I want your sauce, (What?) dip
Motherfuckers swimming, that Florida water, that Florida water
She like I told ya
Baby girl you know I like my bitch brown like sugar
And you know it's gonna be a war, she don't like my soldiers
Big mink, shes a puller
Out of all this Florida water Young Thug and them the coolest
She want it open from left to right
She want to go from day to night
Everytime I do it again she type Florida water, right

Lets go be free
Just you and me, how it's supposed to be
I just want you close to me
I can sit here with you all day
I got enough money, we can stay
An extra day, an extra week
Shit girl, you a freak
That thang wet, it got a little leak
That girl ain't no good, thats a lil' creek
And the hoes call me a asshole, they say I'm a creep
But I'm Zach Morris cool, and you're just Screech