Why you acting like we homies I'm too cool to feel this lonely Why you talking like you own me I'll keep moving at my own speed Yeah yeah

It's a party if you wanted to Got my girl on my ones and two She know what I like That's my angel food Vivi West that's my favorite shoes Party in the US I do this Grinding cause I hate to lose Just trying to see the level We could take it to There's a time to laugh A Time to sing the blues In Veracruz rocking kangaroos I know she love the player But she hate the rules All we do is spread vibes light kush blunts Stars get aligned give me good luck (yes) And you right I really switched up Can fit at least ten broads in a pickup And shorty like head just as much as me That's my name in the lights I'm the one that they came to see One verse gon' pay the lease They do the most but they say the least

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Judo karate chop You'll feel alone when the party stops You'll be at home when your body drops You'll be regretting them body shots Looking for love is what you tell your friends But you searching in places it's probably not Hold up I'm blankin' wait I forgot You look like someone I'd call a lot Got enough friends won't pretend to be yours I wanna fuck won't pretend to pure That's not enough to put up with your shit Call me back when you start feelin' mature Probably not used to rejection Got all of them texting The affection that you just ignore I'm not amusement whenever your bored

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