

Suavecito

Yung Gravy

Holding hands, strolling through the park
Sweet memories are torn apart
I made a promise I could not keep
I played around, oh girl, I made you weak
Jason Rich on the Beat, baby

Pull up with the juice, might splash like the ocean
Ridin' in the coupe, bumpin' gas and I'm coastin'
Sippin' on the juice, on the sauce, on the potion
Your bitch came through with a whole lotta lotion
Souped up in the real smooth material
Two percent flex like the milk in my cereal
That's the Cheerios, feeling so ethereal
I became your dad that's a motherf*cking miracle

See me running to that Guap, pockets got the guala
Bentley flip flops got me lookin' like a balla, Igoudala
Sippin' in the morning lookin' like a alcoholic
But I'm not, I just wake up sip a cup and f*ckin' frolic
Gravy and yo bitch boutta smash like a comet
Pounds in my pockets and them pesos in my wallet
iPhone 5 but yo bitch tryna call it
Said she want the splash so I'm turning on the faucet
Cuddled up wit yo girl smokin' on cabana
Me and DRAM with your mama lit in the Bahamas
Damn she bad, she a bad mama jama
I'm in my pajamas getting topped up in the Honda
That's the Civic, got these bitches livid
Gravy so exquisite when I pull up and I whip it
All these bitches tippin', I ain't even strippin'
Reflections off my wrist leaving 'em blinded, leave 'em trippin'
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Ayy, look
Pull up to new spot on at the new lot, on the top
Won't go to your boo's spot, it's too packed, it's too hot
We would rather cool at mine, shoot the breeze, f*ck two times
We would rather do a line than wait outside, I don't do lines
Overhead like rooftops and blue skies and chem trails
Down to earth like green grass and pavements and trash cans
I been talkin' trash please don't wash my mouth with soap
'Cause I be talkin' cash and that's as dirty as it goes
Make it flip, flip, flip like three gymnastics
At the first Olympics in Greece and Athens
Your ho on the Gravy Train, just thottin', that's it
Hope you're on the paper chase and not chasin' that bitch
Yeah
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