

ZieZie, Dolce & Gabbana

Tropical mama
Fragrance Dolce Gabbana
I tell her come closer
We makin' love on the sofa
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Your body looking good, baby pose for me, ya ya
Let me take a picture
A little sumn sumn for the insta
West chick yeah, she sumn I'm into
Into, been through
But I don't really know what you been through
But you ain't living life how you meant to, yeah
You only live once, let me help you

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My bros trap for the money
Get busy in the bando
I'm laid back just chilling with the gang though, aye
Got a fine girl I don't need ya
So baby fall back take a seat, ah
She a five-star chick
That's first class dinner
Take her to the crib and put the main course in her
Baby don't tease me man stop that
And girl take wood she loves that
She was looking all classy
I'm like "excuse me miss, can I get your number?"
She typed it in my phone
Man I was in my zone
A badabing badaboom
And now she in my room, and now she in my room
We getting cozy
Damn it's getting hot, it's getting toasty
She was looking like a challenge, so I patterned it
Batty looking mad I had to tap on it
Dubbel tapping on Insta
Yeah she got the D out the DM
She was low bat, so I charged her
And now she got the Juice and Power

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