

# Aitch, Already (feat. Tyreezy)

I swear I never met a chick so fine  
I might move to this one and say I sing like Ty  
I get her so wet because I bring that vibe  
I swear to God, rude boy, you ain't never had a ting like mine  
She get gassed when I check her  
Hot spice, she's actually pepper  
11 outta 10, got me hooked so I'm pressin' it again  
Gave her back a big slap, gyally bad and she better (Better)  
I must say I've got habits  
Lemon in my glass, I pour some flavours out the packet  
Sippin' on my liquor, see a batty so I grab it  
Looked her straight in the eyes, the poor girl couldn't hack it (Huh)  
And when I step through, I've got Air Force Ones on, F Loubs  
Baby gal, I'm tryna see what that neck do (Neck do)  
Just forget about your man and bring your friends through, uh

Let me have one more sip of the Henny (One more)  
Skrr, skrr, are you ready?  
Postin' on the block, she rollin' up like she Jenny  
Say she want all of this already  
Let me have one more sip of the Henny (One more)  
Skrr, skrr, are you ready?  
Postin' on the block, she rollin' up like she Jenny  
Say she want all of this already  
Say she want all of this (All of this) All of this (All of this)  
All of this already  
Say she want all of this (All of this) All of this (All of this)  
All of this already

Driver, pull up to the side, uh  
I just drew a body and I wanna get inside her, wanna get inside her  
My body on your body, I just wanna get inside ya  
Drink Henny, no cider  
She says she wanted body but it wasn't on the rider  
Baby she a rider

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Says she want all of this already  
Postin' on the block, she rollin' up like she Jenny  
Say she want all of this already

One more sip  
Just let me have one more sip  
If I'm in that mood, I be on your chick  
When we in that room she get on this d-  
Sh-Shirt on, lookin' James Bond in whip  
She got lipstick matchin' her thongs, it's lit  
Make her squirt like that, you ain't got this drip  
Puttin' work in, dawg, yeah, she on this shit  
I don't even know where to start  
I'ma be straight up, I want your brain not your heart  
Gimme those eyes when she came in the yard  
But we gotta do it quick, her mates wait in the car  
Uh, said I get her excited  
My accent she like it, her body the nicest  
Sit down bill a kush cake and ignite it  
Go grab me a bottle, don't care what the price is

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All of this already