

# Jnr Choi, TO THE MOON (feat. Sam Tompkins)

Sit by myself, talking to the moon  
Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah  
Teh, ha, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah  
Teh, teh, teh  
Pull up the ting, gon' turn up (brr)  
Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
(Du-du-du-du) yeah  
Ooh, yeah, come for the zoov, yeah  
Pull up for certain, yeah  
Come set the mood, yeah  
You come like sunshine, yeah  
Call me the moon  
Baby girl fine, so fine, so fine  
Might give her the wood, yeah  
Ooh, yeah, come for the zoov, yeah  
Pull up for certain, yeah  
Come set the mood, yeah  
You come like sunshine, yeah  
Call me the moon  
Baby girl fine, so fine, so fine  
Might give her the wood, yeah  
Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah  
Teh, ha, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah  
Teh, teh, teh  
Pull up the ting, gon' turn up (brr)  
Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
(Du-du-du-du) ch'yeah, yeah  
Pull up and make it clap  
Bust it down on my jeans, make a nigga spend racks (whoa)  
Pull up and make it clap  
Bust it down on my jeans and end up on your back (whoa)  
Pull up and make it clap  
Bust it down on my jeans, make a nigga spend racks (whoa)  
Pull up and make it clap  
Bust it down on my jeans and end up on your back  
Whine up yuh ripe pum pum  
Oh, your pussy so tight, make a nigga change ways  
Know I been broke not once, but twice  
That's why a nigga gotta get paid (paid)  
Whine up yuh ripe pum pum  
Way your pussy so tight, make a nigga change ways  
Know I been broke not once, but twice  
That's right, a nigga really self-made  
Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah  
Teh, ha, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah  
Teh, teh, teh  
Pull up the ting, gon' turn up (brr)  
Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up  
(Du-du-du-du) ch'yeah, yeah