

Max, WASABI

Baby you got that body
That extra little something, Wasabi
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me (cmon now)
I'm fiending for your love (Goddamn, girl)

□

Why she gotta be like that
With them skin tight jeans and that ass so
Think she went to Oxford, shit
She a long long way from home
And what do you know
A couple minutes later sent some pics to my phone
She said, "Are you alone?"
Told my roommate to go (Get the hell out man)
Come over girl, come over

□

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Sweat through my shirt, take it off me (cmon now)
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Wasabi

□

We going out, oh no
We staying in for sure (sure)
Sugary fish to go, don't even need the roll (yeah)
Sashimi, you feel me, two hundred degrees-ees
We up in these sheets it's about to get freaky, freaky now
Come over girl, come over

□

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That extra little something, Wasabi
Sweat through my shirt, take it off me (c'mon now)
I'm fiending for your love (Goddamn, girl)
Wasabi (woo) I'm fiending for your love

□

You and me umami, ooo mami
Tell them boys you sorry, you sorry
You and me umami, ooo mami
Tell them boys you sorry, cause you're all mine

□

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Sweat through my shirt, take it off me (c'mon now)
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□

Hit me baby let's go, hey
Get Up
Wasabi
Get Up
Check it
Damn girl