

Mura Masa, Love\$ick (ft. A\$AP Rocky)

The weather cold
The weather so
Chill, chilly really penguin feather roll
Cause I'm sipping pro
Yeah that meth is pro
Promethazine, yeah a stepping stone
Oh they acting up?
Get your weapon drawn
They only killing time, another second gone
I heard your man ain't home
Now you melatone
But you acting young
And you hella drunk

I need you
I'm gonna wait for another moment to come
I want you
And I swear to God, you should miss me when I'm gone
I need you
I'm a lovesick fuck, feel for these white bitches

I need you
I want you, come on fuck me, babe
/10x

Ok., she giving me love
But it fuck my energy up
Every time it finna be summer, only got the memories up us
And now we industry lovers
They making enemies of us
I mean sometimes we in public they drain this energy from us
Visit Italia, be my seniorita
La vida or I vida either way you need a reason
I ain't talking about MasterCards, debit cards either
Credit charge, Kermit the Frog, margaritas
Yes, I heard she got a man, homie
Yes, he wanna lay the hands on me
But he should see the way she dance on me
Yes, wishing I ain't had no pants on me

I need you
I want you, come on fuck me, babe
/20x