

# POP SMOKE, Demeanor (ft. Dua Lipa)

I'm feeling on your baba treesha  
Shorty said she like my demeanor  
And she look like a eater  
I'm off the perky geekin  
I'm feeling on your baba treesha  
Shorty said she like my demeanor  
And she look like a eater  
I'm off the perky geekin

Wait, wait, wait  
Wait, wait, wait

Fish bowl send shots  
Bend blocks in the back  
Eartquakes and selling cracks  
All my niggas into that  
You send a shot we send it back  
All facts no cap  
Put mt hat to the back  
100000 in the bag  
11 \$ an hour ain't enough to live  
So i am go in every store  
And ia mswipe this shit  
They try to lock a nigga up and i am like fuck a big  
Cause eurhert way  
Mommy still gon' love her kid  
...

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So fil lup ypur lungs  
My diamonds will make you choke  
You like the way i move mydemeanor  
Is meander then you  
So clap for the encore  
I am feeling on your baba thesha  
Shorty said she like my demeanour  
And she look ilika aeater  
I am off the perky geekin