

Something Foreign (feat. ScHoolboy Q)

SiR

[Verse 1: SiR]

This that fire, gasoline
It will burn slow
Casually, gradually
Defining gravity as I let go, no
Wires, I'm flying
Magic, right?
Pull her hair, and I grab her right?
Never thought I could have it all
In the beginning I never really had it right
Look, moving through this movie like my life is studios to live unruly (you)
You should have never introduced me to the beauty and the darker side of heaven's view (view)
Gucci fit her booty very well
Hopefully she never kiss and tell
Hopefully we never see the sun
Don't try keep it up, I'm on the run

[Chorus: SiR]

Try to keep it humble in a world full of egos, gangsters and evils
Player in the game but I'm making my own rules
And I'm pulling up in something foreign (foreign)
Yea, I'm pulling up in something foreign (foreign)

[Verse 2: ScHoolboy Q]

I pulled this out for you, my newest coop
Grip the horse, I'll take you 'round the loop
Close your eyes, your heart available
Land on earth, and cruise through Malibu
Gave you time, now give your drawers the boot
Rub the skins, I found that heaven's true
Melt the sun and keep the moon alive
Dry the winds, and moist behind the five
Can't pretend the greatest sin alive
Stroke, you come and go beyond the fake
Take you down, the frown go up your face
Arch your back and bend it back in place
Fuck you good, I'll fuck you good, I know
Snap your book to know where else to go
Foreign place, a foreign whip to drive
Failed at life, then failing you, now I'm (I'm)

[Chorus: SiR]

Try to keep it humble in a world full of egos, gangsters and evils

Player in the game but I'm making my own rules
And I'm pulling up in something foreign (foreign)
Yea, I'm pulling up in something foreign (foreign)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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