Guantanamera (feat. Trey Songz)

Sage the Gemini

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She always complaining, she say I'm a player
Cars stupid fast, goodbye to my haters
Ballin' at the gym, now who wanna play us
Got a bad bitch, Guantanamera
Whoa Guantanamera
Whoa Guantanamera
Whoa Guantanamera

Hey, hey, GuantanameraGuantanamera we in Venezuela I don't know her name but I know where she came from House so big I can't see my neighbors I grab em and pass em, you try to save em Whoa Guantanamera

Ridin' Audis through the hood, you know I be skatin'
Tiptoeing' in my Jordans soon as I lace em
Spent in all at the mall, it was Vuitton she lace 'em
Now I'ma go crazy, now baby you know that your looks are deceiving
I tell all these girl that I'm rich and don't need em and no one believes me
These niggas be mad, I be catching their baby girl looking and peeping

Take her home then I beat it till she sleeping, sleepingShe always complaining, she say I'm a player

Cars stupid fast, goodbye to my haters Ballin' at the gym, now who wanna play us Got a bad bitch, Guantanamera

Whoa Guantanamera

Whoa whoa Guantanamera

Whoa Guantanamera

Hey, hey, GuantanameraPull up in a Benz screaming "fuck a hater!"

And nigga I done caught your bitch on an elevator

Nigga I done told your bitch I'ma fuck her later

And she gon' only get this dick, not no fuckin' paper

Vamanos, knock em all down like dominoes

Then I tell em adios

If you got a bad bitch and she suck a good dick

Better lock her pussy down and you call it Guantanamo Huh, that pussy tryna run, call that cardio This gon' be a lot of fun, moon turn to the sun We gon' get it to tomorrow Spend a couple car notes on a couple bottles Yo the rich shit don't end You don't wanna roll all along, tell your homies come on And it's on, I'ma hit your friend I'm cool with it if you cool with it If you suck, spit and you drool with it And I'ma be up in the hole all day Guantanamo bay, TreyShe always complaining, she say I'm a player Cars stupid fast, goodbye to my haters Ballin' at the gym, now who wanna play us Got a bad bitch, Guantanamera Whoa Guantanamera Whoa whoa Guantanamera Whoa Guantanamera Hey, hey, Guantanamera

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