

Spencer (Radio Edit) [feat. Skeeny Boy]

Paperdeer

Shout out to Kumantari
Shout out to kumanto
We the life of the party
Now Shawdy wat it do?
I'm on my rude boy shit
I don't talk a lot
I'm balling SF
I do it like Michael Scott
We be sippin on goose
The grey one
I swear it got me lifted
My hommies tell me I'm dope
My girl tell me I'm gifted
I see a star
I'm talking me
Fuck your telescope
Now who's down to party
Green light go Yea I do it for the boys right here
And I do it for the ladies
Put your hands in the air
If you feeling me say Na Na Na
If you feeling me say Na Na Na As I walk into the club
I see people staring at me
I'm a celebration to the nation
Raise your glasses
And drink
Let's do it like nobody's here
And only God I shall fear
Time is of the essence
Where there's money
There's my presence
So I wrap it like a present
I'm a gift of nature
We living in the present
I already seen the future
Everybody smiling like taking a fucking picture
Every song I be on
I make it a hit
One of my features Yea

She looking Spanish
I call her seÑorita
She looking so good
I swear I wanna meet her
Delilah
She got me breaking all em pillars
She a murderer
Her beauty is such a killer
Paper deer
Yea they back again
Realest joint u ever heard
Rocking your brain
We run the town
No pain without gain
We started out crazy
Now we insane Yea I do it for boys right here
And I do it for the ladies
Put your hands in the air
If you feeling me say Na Na Na
If you feeling me say Na Na Na Yea I do it for boys right here
And I do it for the ladies
Put your hands in the air
If you feeling me say Na Na Na
If you feeling me say Na Na Na

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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