

# KOI

## LE1F

Oh, wow  
I think I am the hottest hottie at the party  
Goddamn, Watch me shake that ass like a calabash  
I see it in his eyes, he can't handle that  
Thinking I'm the prize in his Cracker Jacks  
I'm making him melt like candle-wax  
He stepped to me at the bar  
He said that he liked my hair  
I didn't want to be rude  
He was trying so hard  
So I'm like, "whatever, sure  
We can do these shots, why not  
I'mma let you buy me these drinks, lots"  
He's asking me where I live  
And I'm like, "far away, mister, real real far"  
I don't got time for that hullabaloo  
I'm not laughing with you, I'm laughing at you  
You should go back over there with your crew  
But he's all, "nah, man, what we gon' do?"  
He wanna dance but ain't got no rhythm  
Tell me, how will this transition to kissing?  
He's so smitten as if the plot thickens, nuh-uh  
Read my lips  
Listen, I'm sweet but I'm deadly  
Just like Coca-cola  
I'm hotter than a hot spring  
Hotter than Bikram yoga  
We can try your luck, four leaf clover  
If you ain't got no swag, then this conversation's over  
You wanna get to know me  
Wanna be my homie  
I came here to party  
Not here for you, boy  
You should watch what you're saying  
Cause your mouth is crazy  
Got me acting shady  
And feeling real koi  
You're trying so hard  
And it really shows

You say I'm fit  
I already know  
I'm sorry but not really, but you and me will never be that's the way that it goes  
I wanna ki  
And I don't mean bumps  
I mean kiki, I wanna shake my butt  
Chillin' in cuts, Sippin' these cups  
Turn around for what?  
Not you, bruh bruh  
I kiss boys but it's just for stunts  
I'm not giving them what they want  
Nah, he's a dim-wit dunce  
I'm a big city boy  
And I'm real real cunt  
I don't wanna have to be a primadonna  
But you talk a whack game, like lolz, oh my god  
You should go away  
Abracadabra  
Princess Kitana  
Kamekameha  
You can't get up on my radar  
I think you need to go to swag seminar  
All up in my ear talkin' bla-zay blah  
But I don't want none, nah  
Dudes wanna holla, I'm skeptical  
Cuz I'm really rare  
Like the best of all  
I wanna know, can you let them good times roll?  
Like if I throw it in the air  
Can you catch 'em all?  
The ball's in my court, that's typical  
Checking up on me, physical  
My aura, my vibe is so mystical  
If you could bag me, that's be a miracle You wanna get to know me  
Wanna be my homie  
I came here to party  
Not here for you, boy  
You should watch what you're saying  
Cause your mouth is crazy  
Got me acting shady  
And feeling real koi  
You're trying so hard  
And it really shows  
You say I'm fit  
I already know

I'm sorry but not really, but you and me will never be that's the way that it goes  
You ain't catching nothing

But you keep throwing these lines out

I think you need to practice shutting your mouth

You swimming upstream just to get to me

But I don't think we have a chemistry  
You wanna get to know me

Wanna be my homie

I came here to party

Not here for you, boy

You should watch what you're saying

Cause your mouth is crazy

Got me acting shady

And feeling real koi

You're trying so hard

And it really shows

You say I'm fit

I already know

I'm sorry but not really, but you and me will never be that's the way that it goes

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

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