Shisha

Massari

Woah,

Woah,

Drinks in the air like, everybody feel likeWoah,

Woah,

Everybody hands in the sky like, we run the night likeWoah,

Woah,

Drum beatin' harder than a bongo,

She drop it down low, Woah,

Woah,

Up on the seams they watch me now, Gotta light the shisha, then we pass the Chardonnay,

Poppin' bottles we ain't leaving till the morning,

Let me see you put your lighters in the air,

Shorty wine up on my body like you want it,

She movin' fast, she winin' slow,

She's tellin' me, that she's ready to go,

I'm spending cash, geronimo, when Massari in the party make the club goWoah,

Woah.

Drinks in the air like, everybody feel likeWoah,

Woah,

Everybody hands in the sky like, we run the night likeWoah,

Woah,

Drum beatin' harder than a bongo,

She drop it down lowWoah,

Woah,

Up on the seams they watch me nowBom ba ba bom bom bom bom,

Bom ba ba bom bom,

Bom ba ba bom bom bom bom,

Bom ba ba bom bom, Watching me, watching me like a movie in a club,

We run tings, know a-big tings we run,

Rock wit me, rock wit me, got'cha body burnin' up,

Push it back on me, touching me, like you wanna give it up,

I wanna, pull you pon your waist, you'll never wanna leave,

I got you right where you wanna be,

And I know, tonight I'm gonna make you fall in love with me,

Girl I'll be makin' your body screamWoah,

Woah,

Drinks in the air like, everybody feel likeWoah,

Woah,

Everybody hands in the sky like, we run the night likeWoah,

Woah,

Drum beatin' harder than a bongo, She drop it down lowWoah,

Woah,

Up on the seams they watch me nowBom ba ba bom bom bom bom, Bom ba ba bom bom,

Bom ba ba bom bom bom bom.

Bom ba ba bom bom,Gotta light the Shisha, man we do this every day,

We in Miami getting faded 'til the morning,

Livin' life like every day is Saturday,

She get around me and she can't even control it,

She movin' fast, she winin' slow,

She's tellin' me, that she's ready to go,

I'm spending cash, geronimo, when Massari in the party make the club goWoah,

Woah,

Drinks in the air like, everybody feel likeWoah,

Woah,

Everybody hands in the sky like, we run the night likeWoah,

Woah.

Drum beatin' harder than a bongo,

She drop it down lowWoah,

Woah.

Up on the seams they watch me nowBom ba ba bom bom bom bom,

Bom ba ba bom bom,

Bom ba ba bom bom bom bom,

Bom ba ba bom bom bom

Songwriters

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