

Fantasea

Azealia Banks

Close to the moon (x3)
Oh so close to the moon
Close to the moon (x2)
I wanna take you so close
A passion for like fantastic
Less they gonna go basket, next to go
Ima hug against the good life, X n' O
Hey, feel better than X n' Blow
Get high from a line turn text to notes
See these niggas gased up like Texaco
Watch your bitch pulling Pepsi Co
Ever since it was a NBO
Had magic glow, young dynamo
Young fool, young killa' with the finer flow
Young rapping doe, never will, never half a ho
Give me celebrate and have a toast
Young sister pretends to though
If its okay-ay for you
And I wannna take you so close
Tryina say Im here for the fantasea
Trust me, your fantasea
Trust me, your fantasea
Fast forward live half your life
No wrong cause the cash was right
Have a bitch bling twice like (Has a Light?)
More than weekly pass the fights
Non believers on astronome
Burning people like Fahrenheit
Run the world like Satellite
Baby girl got, baby girl got options
Right Dj to the beat, H pass the light
Far from the passive type
I excite your life and ass it
Better than your average
That is captain of the ship baby just imagine
Everything you want, you can have it
Trip, trip, trip, you on a magic
Do you really, really want the Ask us?
Growing with the Phoenix from the ashes

Corn with the Cash n'
No Quarter, No Ration
Numbers on the masses, runners of the nashin'
Anything you want is established
Anything you want you can have it
If Its okay for you
Oh so close to the moon
Oh so close to the moon
And I wanna take you so close
Life is a series of choices
What you eat, how You Look
Whether you do drugs or not
See only you can decide because the only person responsible is you
And if you make the right choice, theres nothing you can't accomplish
If you make the wrong choice, all your decisions will be made for you
(Unaltered Performance of Bridge)

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

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