Dubai (feat. K Camp & Wiz Khalifa)

Jeremih

Yeah I came to fuck this shit up I came to fuck this shit up Yeah I came to fuck this shit up I came to fuck this shit up You know why I came, you know why I came I came to fuck this shit up While we on the beat goin' up I got the rythme in my cup Told my Rollie we cuttin' the rug Yeah these bitches, they swear I'm the plug Ain't no tellin' we do what we does Every time that we fuck this shit up Fuck this shit up, we came to fuck this shit up We came to fuck this shit up We came to fuck this shit upI say hello kitty to my hoes All Balenciagas for my toes I get paid in gold out for my shows Came to fuck shit up now with my bros Just got a call from Croatia Big money conversation All my hoes yeah they just do what I say And I don't ever gotta say shit She pop that ass back, I'mma fuck it up If you ain't get no money, suck it up Bend it over, make a bag, got the bands just to break 'em up They ain't know, throwin' dough like Marino Fuck shit up, that's just what we do Had to hit her with the lingo Talkin' 'bout you know my DinoYeah I came to fuck this shit up I came to fuck this shit up Yeah I came to fuck this shit up I came to fuck this shit up You know why I came, you know why I came I came to fuck this shit up While we on the beat goin' up I got the rythme in my cup Told my Rollie we cuttin' the rug Yeah these bitches, they swear I'm the plug Ain't no tellin' we do what we does

Every time that we fuck this shit up

Fuck this shit up, we came to fuck this shit up

We came to fuck this shit up

We came to fuck this shit upFuck it up, fuck it up

Ridin' around with my Dutchie stuffed

Gucci rag with the Cartier

Know some goons ridin' with the semi tucked

Fuck is up? Fuck is up?

Got a mil but it ain't enough

Shawty is you down to fuck or what?

Jeremih tell these hoes what's up

Fuck up your party, fuck up your couch, we did that

After party might end up in your mouth, dig that

Yeah, yeah

Rollie on, that's a 30 P

Hit the club with a 30 P

Get that thirsty ho from under meYeah I came to fuck this shit up

I came to fuck this shit up

Yeah I came to fuck this shit up

I came to fuck this shit up

You know why I came, you know why I came

I came to fuck this shit up

While we on the beat goin' up

I got the rythme in my cup

Told my Rollie we cuttin' the rug

Yeah these bitches, they swear I'm the plug

Ain't no tellin' we do what we does

Every time that we fuck this shit up

Fuck this shit up, we came to fuck this shit up

We came to fuck this shit up

We came to fuck this shit up You know it's hard out here for a pimp

I don't even know what I spent

Smokin' weed 'bout to get low in the Bentley

Taylor Gang no we ain't friendly

'Bout to put gin in my Simply

Got your main bitch in my whip

Goon on my side got that thing on his hip

Tony Montana must think I'm the shit

Shorty got on a new Taylor Gang fitted

Came home, it was hard to explain it

Tatted like pockets

You fuckin' or not? Take your bitch on a trip just like Janet

Khalifa man out of this planet

Now these little niggas can't stand it

My diamonds like Bieber, they dancin'

My bitch from the Island and she speak SpanishYeah I came to fuck this shit up

You know why I came, you know why I came

I came to fuck this shit up

While we on the beat goin' up

I got the rythme in my cup

Told my Rollie we cuttin' the rug

Yeah these bitches, they swear I'm the plug

Ain't no tellin' we do what we does

Every time that we fuck this shit up

Fuck this shit up, we came to fuck this shit up

We came to fuck this shit up

We came to fuck this shit up

Songwriters

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