

# Fiji Water In My Iron

## Bas

Why you so dramatic?  
Why you so dramatic?  
You think I give a fuck or you talk static  
I'm holdin' heaven it's automatic  
You think I give a fuck or you talk static  
I'm holdin' heaven it's automatic 'Cause I gotta stay fresh  
Fiji water in my iron  
Yeah I gotta stay fresh  
Fiji water in my iron  
Ho I gotta stay fresh  
Fiji water in my iron  
Yeah I gotta stay fresh  
Fiji water in my iron  
'Cause each day we wake up  
We smoke L's we make love  
We bump Soul in your basement  
Bump Cole in my truck  
'Cause we ride, we ride, we ride, we ride  
We ride, we ride, we ride, we ride It's just me, you, Jack, and Ginger  
Mary's here my dear  
No need to ask I'll bring her pour me a glass  
I'm in my zone  
I'm in my zone  
And if it's mine that's you honey  
Stick together like new money  
Hit Dubai on that dune buggies  
Catch some rays like it's Tampa Bay  
And I know what drives you crazy  
On how I switch daily  
From love is so amazing  
To love is so enslaving  
Yet all you have is patience  
Fight for us as if life is love  
If love is gone it's dead life in us  
I repent all my sins  
Always trynna put knife in us  
I hear my devil's enticing but  
They run amok every night  
They love to fuck WOOP

They ain't nothin' but some pressure cause  
Pressure buzz  
Promise for the two of us, I never rush  
It's me, you, Jack, and Ginger  
Mary's here my dear  
No need to ask I'll bring her, pour me a glass  
I'm in my zone 'Cause I gotta stay fresh  
Fiji water in my iron  
Yeah I gotta stay fresh  
Fiji water in my iron  
Ho I gotta stay fresh  
Fiji water in my iron  
Yeah I gotta stay fresh  
Fiji water in my iron  
'Cause each day we wake up  
We smoke L's we make love  
We bump Soul in your basement  
Bump Cole in my truck  
'Cause we ride, we ride, we ride, we ride  
We ride, we ride, we ride, we ride And she was like Lauryn Hill tell him  
I was tryna be a player still on my Bill Bellamy  
But she couldn't understand  
'Cause everytime we go out we go out with a bang  
She just want a taste  
Fill up with regrets now you get em by the tags  
Bitch you never wear the smiley face OK  
You can tell me bout it or you can tell it to the A's  
'Cause we never let it go to waste  
Don't you ever let me go to waste  
Black star so we couldn't burn out  
Like black cards we ain't gettin' turned down  
My God gon' get the word out  
That's laughter my bitch got ass like Nasa  
That line prolly only makes sense to me  
That's fine I'm the shit to me  
That's fine I'm the shit to me Why you so dramatic?  
Why you so dramatic?

Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, MISSING LINK MUSIC Song Discussions is protected  
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>