Lovely

sugiurumn feat. ç• å±±ç¾Žç”±ç´€

Here it comes again
Come on, come on
Here it comes again
Come on, come on
Don't I look extra slick in this Nautica?
Just think, it was you that she bought it for
Now you lookin' through receipts tryin' to audit her?
Man that shit ain't really happen, I thought it up, call her up
'Cause that little groupie out anyhow
I could a done it shit I'm fuckin' with Timmy now
If I had her it just would a been in and out
Back in that Escalade, we spinnin' out, women shout
Bubba brought some shit and we noticed it
Got them hoes stuck listenin' motionless
Please don't think of me as a chauvinist
But I am on fire and I'm knowin' this, blowin' this
Whole landscape to fragments and yeah you heard right I'm in Athens
Can't hardly keep up with these fashions
That's why forever Ralph Lauren's my passion, ask him
Just gimme a minute
I betcha every thing will turn out lovely
Just gimme a minute
I'm a be a-ight just trust me
Just gimme a minute
I betcha every thing will turn out lovely
Just gimme a minute
I'm a be a-ight just trust me
Fuck weak cash, I get mine on the slow roll
Beat Club eleven thou' is the logo
I ain't too far removed from the hobos
Tryin' to help 'em so I gotta get more dough, oh no
Bubba K done got in the zone boy
That's Timmy's Bentley dawg get your own toy
And as far as ladies go J lockin' that
Now that that's clear, where the vodka at?
Bring it back
I'll be takin' drunkard to Stonewall
Tell Jed hold my phone calls
He say he wanna run but he gon' crawl

You heard Get Right I done told y'all, don't stall
Let's keep this thang movin' okay bud?
Now say what? I can see why they gon' hate us
'Cause we all up in they grill like breakers
Just gimme a minute

I betcha every thing will turn out lovely
Just gimme a minute
I'm a be a-ight just trust me
Just gimme a minute
I betcha every thing will turn out lovely
Just gimme a minute
I'm a be a-ight just trust me
Boy you ain't blowin' nuttin' but hot air
All on the charts, how you got there?
Then again, ain't no secret it's not fair
But Bubba got 'em single the top scared, stop there
Met this little Betty through Demon Jones
And she love to slurp it up till the semen's gone
She must like the taste, she won't leave me 'lone
That might sound sick but to each your own, freak it on
All types of kinky little fetishes, all stimulants and all sedatives
Got interracial sense but I'm devilish
And Betty when I aim I never miss, tell 'em this
Bubba don't run with no lame ducks
Think he got a big dick but he can't fuck
That's why when you call us you hang up
And I just shot a load on that same slut
Just gimme a minute
I betcha every thing will turn out lovely
Just gimme a minute
I'm a be a-ight just trust me
Just gimme a minute
I betcha every thing will turn out lovely
Just gimme a minute
I'm a be a-ight just trust me
Just gimme a minute
I betcha every thing will turn out lovely
Just gimme a minute
I'm a be a-ight just trust me
Just gimme a minute
I betcha every thing will turn out lovely
Just gimme a minute
I'm a be a-ight just trust me
Gimme a minute, gimme a minute, gimme a minute, trust me

Gimme a minute, gimme a minute, lovely
Gimme a minute, gimme a minute, I'm in this ugly

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/