

Yeah Yeah

Jaden Smith

Come get a little bit closer
Oh mama, yeah, yeah, yeah
She said will you be my soldier?
Oh mama, yeah, yeah, yeah
She want to wine and dine my sofa
Oh mama, yeah, yeah, yeah
Back it up on me like I told ya
Oh mama, yeah, yeah, yeah Cause tonight
Tonight, tonight, you're my everything
And I will put that on everything
Your eyes, your hips, your everything
Could probably get me to do anything
She like the [?] city (yikes)
She roll a [*beep*], get busy (go crazy)
Girl that was one too many
If I take my shot, I get dizzy
We need a taste of pre-cautious
'Fore we wake up in the garden
Realize we're stupid exhausted
Uber home, I was car sick
Fuck them fuckboys they 'gone talk shit
We was in the sky last night
Had shit popping, girl
Going super slow is where you need to take it
You know you're gonna wake up faded, girl
All these thoughts bout you being naked, girl
This is no relationship, we're just related, girl
Tonight, tonight you're my everything
And I will put that on everything
Your eyes, your hips, your everything
Could probably get me to do anything She want to reach for the badge (yeah, pick it up)
They do not know how to dance (yeah, pick it up)
Told my lawyer I'm in France (yeah, don't pick it up)
I never give her a chance Come get a little bit closer
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Oh mama, yeah, yeah, yeah
She want to wine and dine my sofa
Oh mama, yeah, yeah, yeah

I get up on me like I told ya
Oh mama, yeah, yeah, yeahCause tonight
Tonight, tonight, you're my everything
And I will put that on everything
Your eyes, your hips, your everything
Could probably get me to do anything
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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