

Take That Off (feat. Jeremih)

Vado

Miami cruising, bad kind
Collins drivin all hoes around
I just spot hittin
I throw it up
Actually, booty good as fuck
Take that off, take that off
Stayin on top of me, this my part
Down down, put it down, let it elevate
Round after round, Shawty going heavyweight Duffel bags unzipping, paper tags was driven
Play the stage, club livin'
With a bucket full of women
Couple bands, low denims
If that's yo man go with him
I need a boy to go get em
Every car's ours, we don't rent em
And my hap back be a snap back
Black T with them black shap
That's me if my ass stack
Her hair long, her swag crack
QV and some strapped flex
Hove on it, her bag max
Since 21 I've been the black Jack
Cary on, no nut sack That's crazy, that's crazy
I saw him when he pull up in that Mercedes
Why ask when I don't want what you like?
Been countin since all the money on the dash
Man, that's crazy Miami cruising, bad kind
Collins drivin' all hoes around
I just spot hittin'
I throw it up
Actually, booty good as fuck
Take that off, take that off
Stayin' on top of me, this my part
Down down, put it down, let it elevate
Round after round, Shawty going heavyweight Aks Jeremih, still be frontin', I'm very fly
Hop out of them white ends
With the blue check like I'm verified
Play the block like I don't care, I put it on you, Tom Teryiok
Word to Jane, I'm merry hah

Fuck the truth on that heavy lot
Take that off, take that off
My niggas quick to let that off
Caps in the air like I head up
I'm trapped off, too many bad chicks to back off
Da Vinci kicks with the strap off
This nigga sick like the bad cough That's crazy, that's crazy
I saw him when he pull up in that Mercedes
Why ask when I don't want what you like?
Been countin' since all the money on the dash
Man, that's crazy Miami cruising, bad kind
Collins drivin' all hoes around
I just spot hittin'
I throw it up
Actually, booty good as fuck
Take that off, take that off
Stayin' on top of me, this my part
Down down, put it down, let it elevate
Round after round, Shawty going heavyweight Fuck up Mitch, you be limpin'
The green house, the whole team on
On any couches we standing
We tryna live what y'all dream bout
King of diamonds we wearing
Bring the iron, we airing
This thing devours, ain't sharing
All these bitches round me, they starin'
And she hoped in and got crazy
I'm swerving lanes, I'm going 80
I'm zig zaggin' that M6, automatic and stick shift
She more than happy, want a quick fix
I told her grab it, get a quick lick
And I pulled up like my dick in
It got one eye like Slick Rick That's crazy, that's crazy
I saw him when he pull up in that Mercedes
Why ask when I don't want what you like?
Been countin' since all the money on the dash
Man, that's crazy Miami cruising, bad kind
Collins drivin' all hoes around
I just spot hittin'
I throw it up
Actually, booty good as fuck
Take that off, take that off
Stayin' on top of me, this my part
Down down, put it down, let it elevate

Round after round, shawty going heavyweight

Songwriters

Jeremih Felton, Khaled Khaled, Teeyon WinfreePublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>