

# Satellite – Bebe Rexha feat. Snoop Dogg

Far beyond region  
'Tis the season for pleasin'  
What happens here, stays here  
Am I loud and clear  
Or is the smoke fuckin' with your ear?  
Rollin' on the sofa, smoke another bowl  
'til I black out  
Floatin' on the ceiling,  
Sink into the feelin', I'm spinnin' out  
Flyin' over Venus, all the space between us  
Just melt away  
The sweetest dreams are waitin',  
Chasin' my temptation to the Milky Way  
Last night I got higher than a satellite (ah)  
I took a one-way ticket,  
It's a one-man mission to paradise (ah)  
Last night I got higher than a satellite (ah)  
I made a bad decision, baby,  
Now I'm startin' to feel alright  
Get left or get right  
Seatbelt on, prepare to take flight  
I'm the captain here, my dear  
No veers, just steer, through the atmosphere  
DP, GC, weepy, Snoopy, Bebe  
More smoke would averse your life  
It's private, no more commercial flight (ah)  
I'm cool with the Neptunes and Mars  
Stratosphere, outta here  
What a night, what a year, what a life  
Sat her down, sat her right, satellite (ah)  
You can get it if the ticket is right  
"Long day, afternoon,  
We can kick it tonight" (what?)  
Yeah, you know I love this shit  
But I gotta get back to the mothership  
Last night I got higher than a satellite (ah)

I took a one-way ticket,  
It's a one-man mission to paradise (ah)  
(we can do it again, we can do it again)  
Last night I got higher than a satellite (ah)  
I made a bad decision, baby,  
Now I'm startin' to feel alright  
(we can do it again, we can do it again)  
Dancin' outside my body,  
Don't even try to stop me  
Dancin' outside my body,  
Ground control, do you copy?  
Dancin' outside my body (say what?),  
Don't even try to stop me (woah)  
Dancin' outside my body (woah)  
Dancin' outside my body,  
Don't even try to stop me  
Dancin' outside my body,  
Ground control do you copy? (woah)  
Dancin' outside my body,  
Don't even try to stop me  
Dancin' outside my body (ah)  
Last night I got higher than a satellite (ah)  
I took a one-way ticket,  
It's a one-man mission to paradise  
(we can do it again, we can do it again)  
Last night I got higher than a satellite  
What you thought you was gon'  
Get fuckin' with me?



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych