

AAAHH MEN! – Doja Cat

She wants a man
A man she gets
Hahaha
He's a fight to the death
Hes's a gun to my head
An impossible friend
Would you take every breath?
And put it all in one man
Ah, men
Uh, ah, men
Ah, men (check this out)
Ah
That's a tight suit, motherfucker
Those some nice boots, motherfucker
Why you always got light 'tude,
little brother?
Actin' like we both in high school,
motherfucker
Word on the street's you a burden to beasts
Boys wanna grab a handful,
I'm hurting a cheek
Why y'all got stereotypes?
Being sneaky, don't you ever
Let me catch you around these streets
You know all the bad boys
Don't treat us nicely
So I give them these teeth
Like Keira Knightley
Do I look like I wan' be pregnant?
Tryna buss all in me, like Leroy Jenkins
It's got me aching, it's got me thinking
N***a am I gay or am I just angry?
Am I impatient? I can't stop dating 'em,
And I'm insatiable
I love the taste of 'em
And I have too much tolerance

You ugly and fine as shit
And if I had more common sense
Then I would grab my ride and dip
And I have too much tolerance
You ugly and fine as shit
And if I had more common sense
Then I would grab my ride and dip
He's a fight to the death
He's a gun to my head (ah, men)
Mm
An impossible friend (aye)
Mm
Would you take every breath? (Check this out)
And put it all in one man
You're so vain
With your stupid chains
And your souped out Range
When you look my way (my way)
I feel shame
'Cause you're such a pain
But my DNA, ay (ya)
Wants your D in me
He got the Tom Ford down,
yes but do he suit me?
Just steamroll past if he can't eat
For real though
Gotta pack a smith like Willow
Ten toes down as a duvet pillow
Two-faced, you say, you get zero
You act right you'll get a movie, limo
Two chains, dinner and a smooch down mellow
And all new fans yellin' "You my hero"
Men needa cry, more boys needa work
But not when he beg his employee to flirt
Ain't nobody finna force me to twerk
When you're finished with your goon sesh,
join me in church
One 'roid away from a six-foot hoe
And that lace front cleared,
ain't my point of concern

If rent get higher and we all need a show
They're enjoying the view,
let a girl get a turn
And I have too much tolerance
You ugly and fine as shit
And if I had more common sense
Then I would grab my ride and dip
And I have too much tolerance
You ugly and fine as shit
And if I had more common sense
Then I would grab my ride and dip



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych