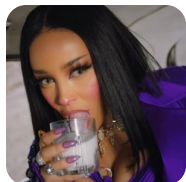


Rules – Doja Cat

Said play with my pus*y
But don't play with my emotions (Emotions)
If you spend some money
Then maybe I just might f*ck ya (f*ck ya)
Wanna shake that ass
I'ma do this sh*t in slow motion (Motion)
You got a whole lotta cash
And, n*gga, you know I want it (Want it)
Play with my pus*y
But don't play with my emotions
If you spend some money
Then maybe I just might f*ck ya
Wanna shake that ass
I'ma do this sh*t in slow motion
You got a whole lotta cash
And, n*gga, you know I want it
Break some bread up, n*gga,
That butter my biscuit
You ain't talk money, t
Hen really, that's none of my business
I don't even need these lenses (Yeah)
20 on 20 my vision (Woo)
Bad yellow b*tch with her eye on the prize
But n*gga, I ain't no minion (Yeah, yeah)
Millions, thousands, billions (Trillions)
Bobs on me like Dylan,
blondes on me like Hilton
Wendys on me like Williams, shouting, digging
Look at me like I'm alien,
b*tch, I'm f*cking reptilian
B*tch, b*tch, oh
All y'all b*tches was wrong
Talkin' 'bout I fell off
You ain't even get on
B*tch, b*tch, yo
All y'all b*tches is precious

Wait, I meant to say jealous
All y'all b*tches is jealous
B*tch, b*tch
Said play with my pus*y
But don't play with my emotions (Emotions)
If you spend some money
Then maybe I just might f*ck ya (f*ck ya)
Wanna shake that ass
I'ma do this sh*t in slow motion (Motion)
You got a whole lotta cash
And, n*gga, you know I want it (Want it)
Play with my pus*y
But don't play with my emotions
If you spend some money
Then maybe I just might f*ck ya
Wanna shake that ass
I'ma do this sh*t in slow motion
You got a whole lotta cash
And, n*gga, you know I want it
(And now you playin' with my emotions)
N*gga, don't do it, you blew it
You tryna cast spells on a b*tch with potions
N*gga, I need devotion
(I'm leaving you with that lotion)
Telling me this and that, the third
That sh*t for the birds, I'm ghosting
If you don't dive in that pus*y like dolphins
If you don't dive in that pus*y like oceans
Twins look identically like Olsens
N*gga, don't hide from the pus*y, be open
N*gga wan' spy on the pus*y like Austin
(Do I make you horny, baby?)
That's my ego that you stroking
N*gga, don't laugh '
Cause the pus*y ain't joking
N*gga, don't splash when
The pus*y be soaking (Yeah)
Where that n*gga
Who don't play mind games at?
You got a fake gold chain on, change that

Try to spit game while
I'm on my way out, late-ass
Where that n*gga, man?
Where he at? Where he at?
Said play with my pus*y
But don't play with my emotions (Emotions)
If you spend some money
Then maybe I just might f*ck ya (f*ck ya)
Wanna shake that ass
I'ma do this sh*t in slow motion (Motion)
You got a whole lotta cash
And, n*gga, you know I want it (Want it)
Play with my pus*y
But don't play with my emotions
If you spend some money
Then maybe I just might f*ck ya
Wanna shake that ass
I'ma do this sh*t in slow motion
You got a whole lotta cash
And, n*gga, you know I want it



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych