

Wallace

Azealia Banks

Hot lava, hot lava
Hot high Lady Lucid, the city
What, what up? Rottweiler?
I might take ya to it, get ready Friar flyer, I'm the Nostra-dyme
And I say, say I says how do ya?
I cloud all day and night, outta sight
I'm miss "so-high" so I wore some eye wears and tie-dye
Alright, young blood, nice to know ya
Should give my name, if I think ya knew it already
What a brave design, what a time
Ay, Monsieur I'm so live and so world-wide If that's what you know, Wallace, I say yo
Come and talk to me, beam me up
When I reach that one, do you wild out?
I suppose I been hot in Europe, yep
Tel Aviv, Istanbul, Seoul, London, Toyko
Dawn is Dusk to me, believe me yup
When I beat that drum boy, go
Wallace, I say yo
Come and talk to me, beam me up
He said it's just me MISS BANK\$
A.K.A. Nestlé
A.K.A. Best He, ever had sex
He ever got licked, but he never got swallowed
Bitch you know that nigga in the Sugar-Pop lotto
I'm a chin-up with that win I get the yen & pop bottles
And umm. official with the hitter-hop, y'all know
Ocie-beachie bathing with that, that top model
And umm. he already know what it does
I got hair for ya nigga, keep it deep in the fuzz
I chat-cheek-cheeky chickie, sip a giggly-grape
Yes I jiggle when I wiggle-shake it, shook up the bait
Best to get her mister, for ya best one do
The jet-setter with the pleasure and the wet pum-poom
The Black-Cherry on her tickle when her breast undo
Ya lick the left on ya gotta lick the right one too, nigga!
Yeah, I'm stylin, a starlet, a scene...
Carve a diamond tiara, pour tea...
One time for Señora Cherry, Cherry!
Yeah, I'm lilac and laurel a tease
You're a giant, I saw all your teeth
Rottweiler, let's barter let's see Bow-Wow yippee-yo yippee-yay
Poochie, you big dog? Then bite for a taste!

Kitty in many cities, you licking for a lay?
Claiming the big ticket then pay what you say!
Benji's and Euro-izzy, The Yin for the Yang
Touring the world Crazy Make Rottweiler gray
Bottles of Gold frizzy, she's frosty and chaste
Dead doggy-dog belongs in the GraveHot lava, hot lava
Hot high lady Lucy, the city
Rottweiler, rottweiler
I might take it to you get ready
Hot lava, hot lava
Hot high lady Lucy, the city
Rottweiler, rottweiler

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>