

Velvet (Remix) [feat. Lucky Daye]

KIRBY

If I was the president, I would tax it
If I was a dealer, I would bag it, get it cracking, I
He wanna leave a stack on the table My man ain't used to being catered
He say, "That for me?
All that, and it's free?"
What we got is high end
And baby been used to Ikea
Now he know where the sauce is
Demi glaze saucing, ah
They don't make 'em like this
You can't find this on the gram
'Cause I keep mine private
Bae, I can't help it
It's just high, high priced velvet
Ooh, the type that you blessed with
Yeah, it's high, high priced velvet
All them wanna bag
They say, "Can I have?"
I say, "Nigga, please
That's for bae, yes, indeed"
And bae, I can't help it
It's just high priced velvet Only thing missing is some popcorn
Bae, keep watching like a movie, oooh
And this here body - so cold
When I walk by, he said, "God, bless me"
Achoo, achoo, achoo
I'm the type that you I do
I'm the type and calligraphy
I'm the type that you one knee
I'm the type that ya momma meet
'Cause I keep mine private
Bae, I can't help it
It's just high, high priced velvet
Ooh, the type that you blessed with
Yeah, it's high, high priced velvet
All them wanna bag
They say "Can I have?"
I say, "Nigga, please
That's for bae, yes, indeed"
Bae, I can't help it
It's just high, high priced velvet
Ooh Body, body - so cold

He called me sneeze
And every time I walk by, he say, "God, bless me"
Body, body - so cold
He called me sneeze
And every time I walk by, he say, "God, bless me"
It's high, priced velvet
It's high priced velvet
If he was a dealer, he's bag it, get it crackin'
Oooh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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