

Cherish f / Yung Joc

"Killa"

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[C] Yo Joc

[Y] Yeah

[C] I don't think they're ready for this one

[Y] Cherish

They make me wanna lose control

Yeah

[Yung Joc]

I'm in a wife beater, two seater, cruise control

Pull up and your girl might lose control

Not Playa Circle but a Duffel Bag Boy

Guaranteed they can't get enough of that boy

[Cherish]

Saw him from a distance and I watch him make his way
to the bar

He walked up to me slowly, whispers then he says I
know who you are

I wanna get to know you

I can tell he was a player

But he knows just how to make ya, lose control

Somehow I knew

[Chorus]

Shorty is a killa but I really want him

And I gotta have him, tonight

Straight heartbreaker, but it really don't matter

Cause I really want him, tonight

[Cherish]

The way he licks his lips, am in a fatuated state of mind

He's so hard to resist, I gotta tell you baby boy you so
fine

Just gotta have you

I can tell he was a player

But he knows just how to make ya, lose control

If you only knew

[Chorus] (repeat 2x)

[Bridge]

It feels so wrong, that it must, it must be right
And I'm so high, don't wanna come down
Just let me fly
[Yung Joc]
Hey, Hey
Let me talk to 'em
My whips pushbutton on car keys man
Pop the top like a sardine can
Wrist stay flooded like New Orleans man
Lebron can't stop how I be ballin man
Yeah I'm pretty sure that you heard the rumors
Got big wood and some big Cahunas
I'm a pretty slick nigga like Rick-a-Ruler
Keep one eye open and my hand on that Ruger
I rock the Claudio, my shades Gazelle
I break hearts so heartbreak gon' tell
I treat your chick like a pair of Ones
Wear a ass out one good time in the slam

[Chorus] (repeat 2x)

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