

Baby Bash Ft. Frankie J "Suga Suga"

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So tight, so fly, you got me lifted, you got me lifted

You got me lifted, shifted higher than a ceiling
And ooh wee, it's the ultimate feeling
You got me lifted, feeling so gifted
Suga, how you get so fly?

Suga suga, how you get so fly?
Suga suga, how you get so fly?
Suga suga, how you get so fly?
Suga suga, how you get so fly?

You know it's leather when we ride, wood grain and raw
hide
Doing what we do, watching screens getting high
Girl, you keep it so fly with you sweet hunnybuns
You was there when the money was gone
You'll be there when the money comes

Off top, I can't lie, I love to get blown, you my
lil' sugar
I'm yo little chulo and every time we kick it
it's off to the groovy
Treat you like my sticky ickey or my sweet oowy goowy
(Fo' real though)

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Now I ain't worried about a thang 'cause I just hit me a
lick
I got a fat sack and a superfly chick
That ain't makin' you a [unverified] playa
'Cause doowop, she fly like the planes in the air

That's right, she's full grown, settin'
the wrong tone
I'm diggin' the energy and I'm lovin' the ozone
So fly like a dove, so fly like a raven
Quick to politic with some fly conversation

In a natural mood then I'm a natural dude
And we some natural fools blowin' out by the pool
She like my sexy-coo mama with blades on her berata
Rockin' Dolce Gabbana [unverified] with high-drows
and a iguana

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So high like I'm a star
Feelin' so high like I'm a star
Feelin' so high like I'm a star
Feelin' so high like I'm a star

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