

## Smitty

# "Died In Your Arms (Remix)"

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Ohh, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight, Ohhh

New money  
white forces  
new money  
white porches  
blue money  
I like bosses  
white frames  
his name is Scott Storches  
Cold bottles  
hit the forgery  
top models and they're gorgeous  
and look here's a pen call me around 10  
ask him I'm the man girlfriend  
Shes hot, and i got her  
new drops dun done her  
dont stop, more dollars  
twenty on the watch  
who you know do it hotter  
i talk it, i live it, i do it the best  
she on the right and you on the left  
now move it ya body, now you out of breath  
keep doing what you doing to death.  
Two step like:

Ohh, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight, Ohhh (X2)

I was on kryz  
she was on e  
I was on her, she was on me  
in the club drunk seeing off key like (ohhh)  
Didn't it feel good to see niggas up on it  
got two coops new  
didnt flaunt it  
old work new stashes  
old work in the plastic  
money first

thats classic  
aint a thing at the whip game master  
she stops I spot her  
Louis top, boots prada  
I get it I got it i had it before  
eh making this money is all that I know  
and moving ya body get back on the floor  
keep doing what you doing some more  
Lets go like:

Ohh, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight, Ohhh (X2)

The way you walk the way you move  
The way you talk the way you move  
On my grind I cant lose  
cuz I am so cool  
The way you look, the way you stand  
the way you say what you said  
I cant help it, its the way I am  
cause I am so cool

Ohh, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight, Ohhh (X2)

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