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T. Mills "Asstrology"

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Girl, you must be a Gemini

Cause you love it when there's two of you

Don't tell me babe, if it's cool with you

Wanna guess that when I'm screwin' you

Maybe Aries, fire sign

You like it rough, no time for love

I knock 'em down,

you light 'em up

They say life's a bitch, mine's fine as fuck

I bury it, them panties read Sagittarius

If you give it up, I carry it

You like kissing girls, Katy Perry-ing

Tell me what you looking for, tell me why you came

Tell me why you here drinking all the champagne

I with that

I get that

I bench press

I lift that

I wrap it up

I gift that

You moving girl

ha, shit fact

Fuck you taking pictures for?

Put away that Kodiak

Twist it out that Cognac

Tryna fuck you when you zodiac

So high, (so high)

So high (so high)

It's like we fuckin' in the stars

f-f-fuckin' in the stars

Oh my, (oh my)

Oh my

Yeah baby just follow me

You know I got a thing for

Asstrology, -strology, Assstrology

You and all that Asstrology

Asstrology, yeah

Are you a Capricorn or a Cancer?

Hold up, don't answer

I just thought since you was a dancer

And you off soon, so what's after?

Oh, word though a Virgo

Didn't come from what I heard though

Good weed, let it burn slow

You like freaky shit?

Then you a Scorpio

Nails on my back (back)

You must be a Leo,

Swimmin' in the sheets.

Watch me do the backstroke

You know what I'm lookin' for.

You can entertain

I'm lookin' for a sign, is it tattooed on your frame?

I'm a pussy magnet, and girl you so attractive

Hittin' corners in that pussy like I'm swerving out of

traffic

Aquarius or Pisces

Make it an all night thang

There's four us, if you're a Taurus

Gettin' blown up on my tour bus

So high, (so high)

So high (so high)

It's like we fuckin' in the stars

f-f-fuckin' in the stars

Oh my, (oh my)

Oh my

Yeah baby just follow me

You know I got a thing for

Asstrology, -strology, Assstrology

You and all that Asstrology

Asstrology, yeah

You can be my horoscope

Tell me how my nights gon' be

I'm tryna figure out what nobody knows

So, come and put it down on me

You got me

So high, (so high)

So high (so high)

It's like we fuckin' in the stars

f-f-fuckin' in the stars

Oh my, (oh my)

Oh mv

Yeah baby just follow me

You know I got a thing for

Asstrology, -strology, Assstrology

You and all that Asstrology

Asstrology, yeah

Yeah, yeah...

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