

Alicia Keys, LALA (Unlocked) (Ft. Swae Lee)

Like the incense
Not ot mention
Skin like whiskey
She's cold like on the rocks

I am still alone
Smoking zaza
Lole the incense
Those intentions feel like heaven
Lust, make me like a ...

Feelings getting lost in the lala
Here we go, we in business
Happy but you're unhappy
We in business
Shorty and you're so violent
I am ready when you're ready

Don't you know eyes can be so deadly?
Try not to think but you made me
It's just cheap thinh, baby!

I wanna sarin sheets
You're lay in
Walk through the door
There you were
Copped you Louis, Fendi, ect.
Woman, you should've told me
You were dangerous