

Emotional Oranges, Down To Miami (feat. Becky

Brown skin on the white sand
I look good with a nice tan
Need a MAN
With the right plan
And i was

Laid back
Smoking ganja
Dodging karma
I've been tied up
Fellas violent
When i play games with you
Switch lances on you
Feels good
Didn't it?

I might just pul lup
Spend my own money like word up
Leave when i mwant
Cause i paid my flights
Guys tripping like every time

In your eyes
I see no future
When you leave
I feel so foolish
Talk shit
It really suits ya