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 violennt
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