

Jnr Choi, TO THE MOON (feat. Sam Tompkins)

Sit by myself, talking to the moon
Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah
Teh, ha, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah
Teh, teh, teh
Pull up the ting, gon' turn up (brr)
Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
(Du-du-du-du) yeah
Ooh, yeah, come for the zoov, yeah
Pull up for certain, yeah
Come set the mood, yeah
You come like sunshine, yeah
Call me the moon
Baby girl fine, so fine, so fine
Might give her the wood, yeah
Ooh, yeah, come for the zoov, yeah
Pull up for certain, yeah
Come set the mood, yeah
You come like sunshine, yeah
Call me the moon
Baby girl fine, so fine, so fine
Might give her the wood, yeah
Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah
Teh, ha, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah
Teh, teh, teh
Pull up the ting, gon' turn up (brr)
Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
(Du-du-du-du) ch'yeah, yeah
Pull up and make it clap
Bust it down on my jeans, make a nigga spend racks (whoa)
Pull up and make it clap
Bust it down on my jeans and end up on your back (whoa)
Pull up and make it clap
Bust it down on my jeans, make a nigga spend racks (whoa)
Pull up and make it clap
Bust it down on my jeans and end up on your back
Whine up yuh ripe pum pum
Oh, your pussy so tight, make a nigga change ways
Know I been broke not once, but twice
That's why a nigga gotta get paid (paid)
Whine up yuh ripe pum pum
Way your pussy so tight, make a nigga change ways
Know I been broke not once, but twice
That's right, a nigga really self-made
Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah
Teh, ha, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah
Teh, teh, teh
Pull up the ting, gon' turn up (brr)
Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
(Du-du-du-du) ch'yeah, yeah