

POP SMOKE, Demeanor (ft. Dua Lipa)

I'm feeling on your baba treesha
Shorty said she like my demeanor
And she look like a eater
I'm off the perky geekin
I'm feeling on your baba treesha
Shorty said she like my demeanor
And she look like a eater
I'm off the perky geekin

Wait, wait, wait
Wait, wait, wait

Fish bowl send shots
Bend blocks in the back
Eartquakes and selling cracks
All my niggas into that
You send a shot we send it back
All facts no cap
Put mt hat to the back
100000 in the bag
11 \$ an hour ain't enough to live
So i am go in every store
And ia mswipe this shit
They try to lock a nigga up and i am like fuck a big
Cause eurhert way
Mommy still gon' love her kid
...

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So fil lup ypur lungs
My diamonds will make you choke
You like the way i move mydemeanor
Is meander then you
So clap for the encore
I am feeling on your baba thesha
Shorty said she like my demeanour
And she look ilika aeater
I am off the perky geekin