Whippin (feat. Felix Snow)

Kiiara

Whippin', whippin' Whippin', whippin', whippin' Whippin'Don't hit me past one 'cause I might come Poppin' on your voicemail goin' dumb If it's past two, I can't look at you (fuck it) But I will 'cause you're too true Too real for the waters, how you make me puke No-no-no, hey, I still fuck with you It's good luck, when I'm like, "Oh, what's up with you?" Wrist, wrist, wrist, whippin' in the car with you Whippin' in the car with you, you, you Wh-whippin', whippin' Whippin', whippin', whippin' Whippin' Whippin', whippin', whippin' Whippin', whippin' Whippin' in the car with you Whippin' in the car with you Whippin' in the car with you, you, you Phone lit, past three, see you say what's up Fuckboy, thought I told you not to hit me up I got a problem and it sucks, boy O.T., I'm in love with the fuckboys I'm just bein' real, can I keep it real? Way too many feels, way too many feels Chanel bag, cop it, I don't fuckin' want it I don't need that bullshit in your walletWhippin' in the car with you, you, you Whippin' in the car with you, you, you Whippin' in the car with you, you, you Whippin' in the car with you, you Whippin', whippin' Whippin', whippin', whippin' Whippin', whippin' Whippin', whippin', whippin' Whippin', whippin' Whippin' in the car with you

Whippin' in the car with you Whippin' in the car with you, you, you Whippin' in the car with you, you, you Whippin', whippin' in the car with you, you, you Whippin', whippin' in the car with you, you, you Whippin', whippin' in the car with you, you, you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/