

WTF (feat. Amber Van Day) [Retrovision Remix]

HUGEL

We gonna make the girls dance
I ain't lookin' for ennemies
But I ain't playin' nice
The way you testing me and
Look me in the eyes
Want some of my own candy
I love to see you try
Ain't nothing real about the
Way you look tonight 'Cause I know in the morning
You'll be wakin' up all alone
Posing all over your story
With nothing to hold but your phone
You got it bad all over your head
Are you upset?
You think that you cool
But you ain't got a crown
Where can I learn it 'cause I show you how
Lookin' at me like you want my man What the fuck
What the fuck
What the fuck
What the fuck Ain't lookin for drama
Promise I'm not gonna compete
So keep on movin' 'cause
You got nothing on me
What you know about karma?
Oh I heard she ain't so sweet
Get your self out of the club
If you can't take the heat
'Cause I know in the morning
You'll be wakin' up all alone
Posing all over your story
With nothing to hold but your phone
You got it bad all over your head
Are you upset? You think that you cool
But you ain't got a crown
Where can I learn it 'cause I show you how
Lookin at me like you want my man
What the fuck
What the fuck
What the fuck

What the fuck
What the fuck
What the fuck
What the fuck
What the fuck Another beat another banger
We out here uniting the
Hip-hop and the House
Huff up
Brrr squat
What the fuck

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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