

# Mona Lisa

## Big Sean

Whoa  
Oh God  
How I look, Tell me how I look  
Exactly Mona Lisa, Lisa Moanin'  
Got some drinks and some motherfucking reefer blowing  
I tell her fuck with me and you could be something  
Yo girl so bad I want the threesome  
Threesome trying to have a threesome  
Look at my watch 'bout three somethin'  
Threesome trying to have a threesome  
Fuck with me and you could be something I believe in God and rubbers  
Even if we sex you are not my lover  
Hit you on the couch and not the covers  
And if you bring you friend then we got to fuck her  
That's what I'm down for no convo, my condo  
And if I answer this phone call don't make a sound ho  
My life is my odyssey my dogs to the right of me  
I got the girl you can't lay a finger on right here massaging me  
Like yeah... I'm the nigga I know it, I'm the nigga I know it  
My Momma say I'm a poet, you hating praying I blow it But this the life I made though I show a  
bad bitch what she made for (Bad Bitches x4)  
I'm eating lobster with my shrimp hand  
Feeling on her with my pimp hand  
I'm talking to her like her Daddy do  
And bet she give me everything but attitude  
Mathematical, radical  
Twist my fingers up and rep my avenue  
Penthouse altitude, being broke is not compatible  
Get a fine girl, Patron that  
Get a finer one, and then clone that  
You cuff your wife like I want that  
When I got freaky women tongue kissing  
Marijuana lung lifting  
Give long dick then I'm long distance You in the club bromancing  
I got her homancing  
Face in my lap nose dancing  
No pants screaming  
I believe in God and rubbers  
Even if we sex you are not my lover  
Hit you on the couch and not the covers  
And if you bring you friend then we

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

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