

Womp Womp (feat. Jeremih)

Valee

[Intro]

Cassio[Chorus: Jeremih]

Womp, womp, womp, womp, she give me what I wanna
Ball so hard, need a warm up, I bagged her at the Walmart (yeah)
Big Tymer, Stunna, I'm out here on the come up
I beat the pussy, drummer, I roll up, no more drama (yeah)
Womp, womp, womp, womp, she give me what I wanna
Ball so hard, need a warm up, I bagged her at the Walmart (yeah)
Big Tymer, Stunna, I'm out here on the come up (woo)
I beat the pussy, drummer, I roll up, no more drama (ayy)

[Verse 1: Jeremih]

Ayy, super stunt dummy. should be in the Special Olympics (what)
Pockets so fat that I need Bally Total Fitness
Feet so fat, I hit the pedal, blew the engine
V12, duckin' 12 like license is suspended
She's a slobber, all on my knob, corn the cobber
Ayy, sweet thing and that pussy taste like peach cobbler
I'ma never ever take her to meet mama
Just got a lineup and just added two more to my lineup
Big money, why you always standin' on your wallet?
Profit, I just made another one, I'm Khaled
Stop it, they asked me what I do with my stacks
Just bought a wall for a plaques and a new broad for some smacks

[Chorus: Jeremih]

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I beat the pussy, drummer, I roll up, no more drama (ayy)[Verse 2: Valee]
Asked my mama, for bread, she told me, Uh-uh (no)
That's the day I went out to get my bread up, uh huh (yep)
T-shirt VLONE, leave the coupe runnin', won't be long
Chinese food, wonton, I might as well try that one time
I pour Wock in the Fanta, my new bop speakin' Spanish (Spanish)
Fuck her twice, finish, my VVSs shinin' (shinin')
Bought the bitch some Chanel and told her issa handout (handout)
Old school look undone, but you still wanna buy one (buy one)
Bitch look like Wonder Woman, high fashion don't cost nothin' (no)
Bought that bitch some acid, yeah, I brought back the fun, fun

Even though her weave undone, I fucked her twice, cum, cum (yeah)
I spent 700, then met the bitch in London (London)
I just bought some Balmain and since day one they looked undone (undone)
Like [?], my whip custom, my tooth chipped, think I lost one
I spent 700, fucked that overseas stunner (stunner)
If she a slut, I'll find out, I'll meet that bitch mañana[Chorus: Jeremih]
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Try not to assume-a, I tell her to assume-a
I pull up to the spot, they pull the carpet out like Luna
Bitch had on some Pumas, I told her ass to boot up
Put her on my homie, she said she down for cool-a
Ridin' with no co-sign, I got that bread, croissant
Bitch trippin', I think that shit Ludacris, Shawnna
I'm talkin' shit, kinda, my left wrist tryna blind ya
I'm lookin' at designer, but not who made Panda
Bottle girls bringin' all the sparklers in
Sirens on, feel like the ice cream man
They try to keep me out, but I just Heisman in
She brought her friend, they wanna eat, told 'em we dinin' in
Bitch lazy, don't do much, I fuck her on the futon
I'm in some high fashion, your bitch is dry, cactus
I been up three days, need mattress, feelin' beat up, Cassius
These bitches fake, actress, my blunt stuffed, sinus
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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