

# Consuela (feat. Young Thug & Zack)

## Belly

She hit the plane with half a kilo  
She turned around and said tranquilo  
Tomorrow meet me at mi casa  
Just call me when you know que pasa  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
She's from the slums of Venezuela  
No I can't wait until mañana  
I fly to meet you in Havana  
I'm dressed in black just like mi gente  
Like es el dia de la muerte  
She's only loyal to el jefe  
I bet she taste just like tres leches I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
I gave a 'Rari to my brother (skrt-skrt-skrt)  
I bought a mansion for my mother (for my mother)  
I got like 20 xans, all colors (xannies and percs)  
I'ma get these hoes in love with (?)  
Turned to a boss, I'm writing checks (writing checks)  
Got 20, 000 VV's on my neck (on my neck)  
Turned to a monster, I'm T-Rex  
I'm with your wife, no I don't kiss her, hey  
She got me running like El Chapo  
I took my other bitch to Cabo  
All she call me is el jefe  
Feds asking questions, no comprende I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
She love to argue papa fuera  
Gave her love but she no quera  
She used to sing Guantanamo  
Diamonds dancing in my guerrera  
I'm tryna be a caballero  
I think she only love dinero  
She have some beef and dropped some pesos  
That's hamburguesa with the queso I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela  
I think I'm falling for consuela

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

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