

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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