

Blue Ribbon (feat. Tim Suby)

Jessie Reyez

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
All of these boys, they callin' me pretty
Who's your producer? Producer is Timmy
And I don't need nothin', I just need my whiskey
Toronto, Toronto, Toronto, my city
Yuh, that shit is colder
I keep that shit on my shoulder
And all of these fuckboys askin' me
Why the fuck did I show up
Fuck do you mean, "Why I showed up?"
Fuck do you mean, "Why I showed up?"
And all of these fuckboys askin' me
"Can I be on your team?"
I say, "No, sir!"
No, no, no, no, no, no new ones
No, no, no, no new ones
I know what you do, son
I don't need your poison 'round me
No, no, no
I don't need your poison 'round me You could keep that shit the fuck over there, please
Keep that shit the fuck over there, please
Don't act like you don't see these boundaries
And I shoot you if you come about ten feet around my family
'Bout ten feet around my people, keep that shit Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yeah, shimmy yeah
I can't fuckin' hear, fuckin' hear what you said
Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yeah, shimmy yeah
I can't fuckin' hear, I can't fuckin' hear what you're sayin'
I can't fuckin' hear what you're sayin'
Why you runnin', playboy?
You should get to playin'
Oh
But I'm cute if you don't fuck around
I'm nice if you don't fuck around
I'm nice if you don't fuck around
I'm a nice girl, I'm a nice girl, yeah
Gimme ice cubes, gimme ice cubes, yeah
I like it neat, but I like it chilled too, yeah
And I like to fuck, but I can chill too, yeah
I tried to chill too, yeah

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

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