

# Velvet (Remix) [feat. Lucky Daye]

## KIRBY

If I was the president, I would tax it  
If I was a dealer, I would bag it, get it cracking, I  
He wanna leave a stack on the table My man ain't used to being catered  
He say, "That for me?  
All that, and it's free?"  
What we got is high end  
And baby been used to Ikea  
Now he know where the sauce is  
Demi glaze saucing, ah  
They don't make 'em like this  
You can't find this on the gram  
'Cause I keep mine private  
Bae, I can't help it  
It's just high, high priced velvet  
Ooh, the type that you blessed with  
Yeah, it's high, high priced velvet  
All them wanna bag  
They say, "Can I have?"  
I say, "Nigga, please  
That's for bae, yes, indeed"  
And bae, I can't help it  
It's just high priced velvet Only thing missing is some popcorn  
Bae, keep watching like a movie, ooh  
And this here body - so cold  
When I walk by, he said, "God, bless me"  
Achoo, achoo, achoo  
I'm the type that you I do  
I'm the type and calligraphy  
I'm the type that you one knee  
I'm the type that ya momma meet  
'Cause I keep mine private  
Bae, I can't help it  
It's just high, high priced velvet  
Ooh, the type that you blessed with  
Yeah, it's high, high priced velvet  
All them wanna bag  
They say "Can I have?"  
I say, "Nigga, please  
That's for bae, yes, indeed"  
Bae, I can't help it  
It's just high, high priced velvet  
Ooh Body, body - so cold

He called me sneeze  
And every time I walk by, he say, "God, bless me"  
Body, body - so cold  
He called me sneeze  
And every time I walk by, he say, "God, bless me"  
It's high, priced velvet  
It's high priced velvet  
If he was a dealer, he's bag it, get it crackin'  
Oooh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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