

Dapper (feat. Anderson .Paak)

Domo Genesis

It just needs that... uh, that uh...
Yeah
Yeah! Okay (ooooh)
Yeah yeah Hold (hold) that (that) light (come on now)
(Hold out!)
Smoke (smoke) that (that) fire (come on don't stop 'till you)
Hold (feel it) that light (baby you got to, hold on)
Smoke (smoke) that (that) fire
Baby we can dance if you like
Shake that pretty ass on the flash of the light
Off of one glass, you can imagine the hype
Trying to figure out if I'm being in your plans for the night
Cause I haven't felt this good in weeks
Got a fresh cut now I'm looking for the freaks
Fresh car wash, so don't put your hand on the Jeep
Use your etiquette, and bring your brain sense to the beach bit
All around the world they keep running
Shawty wanna hold my hand, it ain't nothing
Mariah said if it's workin', time to say something
And they tell me I'm out of my mind, I ain't budging
Sorry if I'm so overzealous
Cause I haven't felt no energy like you on this planet
So yeah, put your number in my head
And fill that bitches [?]
Hold (hold) that (that) light (come on now)
(Hold out!)
Smoke (smoke) that (that) fire (come on don't stop 'till you)
Hold (you feel it) that light (baby you got to
Hold on)
Smoke (smoke) that (that) fire Really good, nice to meet ya
Maybe we could smoke a little Indonesia
Shake up the world like a GOC
You [?] so strong you don't need no features no
Little Jimmy, let's park at last
Let's keep it [?] my heart that fast
I watch whoever start that gas to walk a little
You're either gonna park or crash
Let's make a memory
Walking down a similar path, I feel the energy
Or maybe it's the way I'm feeling from all this Hennessy
I'm way, way bigger than what they tend to be
And you could be my Marilyn Monroe

I'm John Kennedy, you know it
You feel it
Cause I haven't felt this rhythm in a minute
Get it fit, until we fall
Got arches, so I hit it
With springs, I'mma fall
If I want it I'mma get it Hold (hold) that (that) light (come on now)
(Hold out!)
Smoke (smoke) that (that) fire (come on don't stop until)
Hold (you feel it) that light (baby you got to, hold on)
Smoke (smoke) that (that) fire Now I could turn a pussy to a kitty pool
And I could swim around until my fingers prune
But if you stick around I'll probably send it to 'em
If you stick around I'll probably roll one up right now
Can a nigga grove?
Come on! Smoke (smoke) that (that) fire
Smoke that fire

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>