

# Dominican Mami (feat. Fivio Foreign)

## DaniLeigh

(Mom, Monary is making beats again)  
Mm-mh, ayy, ayy, okay  
(We on)Dominican mami (Yeah, yeah)  
Dimelo papi  
I copped the whip and I'm riding shotty (Skrrt, skrrt)  
You need a hobby (Yeah)  
Waitin' on me in the lobby  
Yeah, bitches, they copy (Woo)  
Kickin' that bitch, karate (Yeah)  
Only do rich, no Roddy  
I saw your ex and she sloppy  
Ooh, Gucci all over my body (Yeah)  
He text me, Baby, I'm sorry (Sorry)  
I don't do sorry, yeah  
Only in love with my money (Yeah)  
I'm shaped, shaped like a Barbie (Ooh)  
I get the shmonee like Bobby (Shmonee Gang)  
Dominican mami (Ooh)  
Diamonds, they twerkin' like Cardi, yeah  
Even my game like Atari  
He want Minaj like Safaree (Ooh, ooh)  
I cook the beef like hibachi  
I got a pound of biscotti, yeah  
I can see that they jealous  
Moon walking, Margielas  
VVS on my tennis  
I broke his heart, it's my fetish  
Shawty a bird, feathers (Brrr)  
Hate when she sees us together (She's cool)  
This and the third dead it (Thirty)  
I buy a foreign, you rent it (Swerve)  
I don't do nothin' for credit (Credit)  
I don't do nothin' for clout (Yeah, clout)  
They tryna see what I'm 'bout (Ooh)  
Shut up, I'll sit on your mouth  
Bitch, I'm a queen, so just give me some crown (Yeah)  
Dimelo papi  
Dominican mami (Yeah, yeah)  
Dimelo papi  
I copped the whip and I'm riding shotty (Skrrt, skrrt)  
You need a hobby (Yeah)  
Waitin' on me in the lobby (okay, okay)

Yeah, bitches, they copy (Woo)  
Kickin' that bitch, karate (Yeah)  
Only do rich, no Roddy  
I saw your ex and she sloppy  
Ooh, Gucci all over my body (Yeah)  
He text me, Baby, I'm sorry (Sorry)  
I don't do sorry, yeah  
Only in love with my money (Yeah)  
Shaped like a Barbie (Ooh)  
I get the shmonee like Bobby (Shmonee Gang)  
Dominican mami (Ooh)  
Diamonds, they twerk-twerk-twerk They call me Fivi (They call me Fivi)  
I took a Perc and I start feelin' naughty (Ayy)  
She on my body (Body)  
As soon as I walk in the party  
I gotta go get her (Ayy)  
All this liquor, I got no liver (No liver)  
I got dope, she fell in love with a dope dealer (Ayy, ayy)  
I ain't never been a broke nigga (Nah)  
She wanna ride like a four-wheeler  
Go figure (Go figure)  
She got a man but I'm so realer (Ayy)  
She gotta go (She gotta go)  
She wanna argue with me over a post (No, ayy, ayy)  
Down in here, she get too close (Ayy) Dominican mami (Yeah, yeah)  
Dimelo papi  
I copped the whip and I'm riding shotty (Skrrt, skrrt)  
You need a hobby (Yeah)  
Waitin' on me in the lobby  
Yeah, bitches, they copy (Woo)  
Kickin' that bitch, karate (Yeah)  
Only do rich, no Roddy  
I saw your ex and she sloppy  
Ooh, Gucci all over my body (Yeah)  
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I don't do sorry, yeah  
Only in love with my money (Yeah)  
I'm shaped, shaped like a Barbie (Ooh)  
I get the shmonee like Bobby (Shmonee Gang)  
Dominican mami (Ooh)  
Diamonds, they twerkin' like Cardi, yeah

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