

Address

24hrs

Ayy Twenty

Hella kush with this Louis V du-rag
Blue Benz, I just pulled off with the paper tags
This for my day shift and my night shift girls
This for my day shift and my night shift girls
24hrs...

And... hold up, hold up, hold up Address, she keep askin' for the address

Address, she keep askin' for the address

She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address

She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address

Address, she keep askin' for the address

Address, she keep askin' for the address

She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address

She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address

I'm not lyin', bitch, light wrist, my shit like a crisis

Diamonds on my left flooded, hope that you can swim, bitch

And we make a movie every time so you should film this

Me and Usher got cooler ridin' in a limo

I don't wanna hear your SoundCloud or your demo

I just got to hip to Twenty, damn lil' bitch you super late

Everything a film to me, my lifestyle like a Super 8

Twenty, Twenty, Twenty, I'm like you know he gon' eat the beat

Paul, Paul, Paul, Paul, you know he gon' sit with me

She gon' throw it back for me

I hit your ho, look back for me

Threw her like it's cee-lo, touch down in the T.O

She said, "Twenty you ain't no good, saw you brought out Roy Wood\$"

Address, she keep askin' for the address

Address, she keep askin' for the address

She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address

She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address

Address, she keep askin' for the address

Address, she keep askin' for the address

She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address

She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address Put her in an Uber, she ain't ever got the
address

Dropped 5 bands on the YSL leather dress

Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, they know Twenty is a customer

We went to Coachella, man hurry, all the drugs with her

Pop back, pop back, know a young nigga gon' play this

She said, "Twenty, oh my God, my favorite

I think you might make it in my playlist"

Turn up, turn up, put a young nigga in the playlist
Turn up, turn up, put a young nigga in the playlist
Turn up, turn up, put a young nigga to the playlist
Turn up, turn up, shawty just work that day shift
Turn up, turn up, put a young nigga in the playlistAddress, she keep askin' for the address
Address, she keep askin' for the address
She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address
She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address
Address, she keep askin' for the address
Address, she keep askin' for the address
She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the address
She mad pressed, that mean she can't get the addressClap it, clap it, clap it, clap it, clap it
Like I knew you would
Clap it, clap it, clap it, clap it, clap it
Show me somethin' good
Clap it, clap it, clap it, clap it, clap it
I'ma throw these ones
Clap it, clap it, clap it, clap it, clap it
You the chosen one

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