

# Futuristic Love (feat. Ricco Barrino)

Yung L.A.

Ladies hands up  
Puerto Ric & Elroy Jetson  
Yeah (Young LA) Yeah  
Come on! Shawty gone and hop in my ride  
I'm talking bout that futuristic love are you wit it  
I think I wanna Elroy you (ooo girl)  
So come sex me  
With that stupid fruity swag tell me what it's gone be  
It's Young Elroy, what's up Babydoll  
I love your slim waist and long hair barbie doll  
I can be your Ken, your homie, lover, friend  
Candle lit, ooo baby we can get it in  
Futuristic loving, R & B thuggin'  
Looking in the mirror, hit em with that dougie  
Left hand behind my head, I'm tryna rock the bed  
Elroy ya, then fall asleep between ya legs  
I'mma make your beg, daddy bring it in  
Wood on deck, shawty we can get it in  
Ladies stand up, throw your hands up  
Stupid fruity love, cause baby this the anthem  
Five one, brown skin, itty bitty waist  
110, long hair, with the baby face  
Like Babyface, she got whip appeal  
She ain't nothing but a stallion in stiletto heels  
Can you picture that? I tried to paint it clear  
Space Age sex, 'bout to take us outta here  
Swag mixed with flavor, don't you like my swavor  
I'mma hit you right now then hit you later  
I gotta foreplay with ya all night shorty  
Straight put ya in the buck full dawg shorty  
Ladies stand up, throw ya hands up  
Futuristic loving, this the anthem Yeah  
It's another one  
Yung L.A  
It's ya boy, Puerto Ric  
Figured we could like smoke something  
You wanna get on my spaceship?

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