

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/>