```
One back room, full of bad bitches,
Me and my crew, how we bang bitches.
One back room, full of bad bitches,
Me and my crew, how we bang bitches.
She don't want me shit with some backstage tickets,
To my show to take the show all the first pictures.
I know where you're from, needing me for all attention,
Be honest with yourself, all you want is some attention.
You all know, I got something special, lay these bitches
Borrow all my money, you're officially addicted,
Uh, I'm a drag, uh, I'm a drag,
And you should keep on dancing, 'cause that tip was big enough.
Uh, I'm a drag, uh, I'm a drag,
Do that shit for me, kill the bass, stay at home.
I want you, I want you
To text me, enchant me with orange juice.
I want you, I want you
To text me, enchant me with orange juice.
Girl, you know I do this for a living,
Bottles of Patrone, don't forget the lemons.
Table on the corner, caught some couple pussy.
I got marijuana, bring a couple switches.
Matter of fact, waitress, can you bring another bottle?
At the back they come in here with the sparkles.
Spend the night with me, we're doing it here tomorrow, tomorrow, baby.
Because uh, I'm a drug, uh, I'm a drug,
Meat me at the sofa tub, my room is big enough.
Uh, I'm a drug, uh, I'm a drug,
Do that shit for me, feel the buzz, baby.
I want you, I want you
To text me, enchant me with orange juice.
I want you, I want you
To text me, enchant me with orange juice.
Baby, doing round round,
Got me in the back, imma tuck you down, down.
Baby, took me down, down, meet me in the back, for the sound is too loud.
Live with no regrets, fucking with me, girl, is like smoking cigarettes.
Now there's nothing left, just a silhouette until you get back, girl.
Uh, I'm a drug, uh, I'm a drug,
You should keep on dancing, 'cause that tip was big enough.
Uh, I'm a drug, uh, I'm a drug,
Do that shit, don't let me, kill the buzz.
I want you, I want you
To text me, enchant me with orange juice.
I want you, I want you
To text me, enchant me with orange juice
```