I can't make no dinner, but a nigga with the breakfast We can smoke, we can f\*\*k, what's your preference? Wrote to Santa just to put you on my sex list You got that million dollar on at the Craigslist Aw yeah, and you know who I am All these bitches in the crib, they just go there to dance And I'm in and out the bank like I go there to scam We can go to Miami, girl, we can go just to sin, oh yeah Liquor poured up, women called up, f\*\*k it all up, oh yeah In the condo, you know how it go Give it up, so

48 floors, that's the way we going
Open up the Wraith doors, oh yeah
And don't make me wait for ya
Pussy so good, I should have to pay for it, oh yeah
48 floors, that's the way we going
Open up the Wraith doors, oh yeah
And don't make me wait for ya
Pussy so good, I should have to pay for it, yeah
So good, I should have to pay for it

Saved you under peach emojis in my contact
So when you hit me, you remind me just to call back
Tell them niggas like the Summer coming, fall back
She cashing out at 4 A.M., I'm 'bout to fall in, okay
We found love in the club, what you call that?
We wound up in the tub, and I bossed that
We still f\*\*kin' on the bed, 'til later
We still got this shit lit, 48 floors

48 floors, that's the way we going
Open up the Wraith doors, oh yeah
And don't make me wait for ya
Pussy so good, I should have to pay for it, oh yeah
48 floors, that's the way we going
Open up the Wraith doors, oh yeah
And don't make me wait for ya
Pussy so good, I should have to pay for it, yeah
So good, I should have to pay for it

Portuguese girl from Paris, you're my French baby
I'm just tryna win, can you let me win, baby?
Mixing up Patron with the gin, baby
I don't see nothing wrong, even though I know it's the same, baby
I'm a 7 figure nigga, still riding the scrape
Still drop a bitch off if she don't drop on the tank
I can never lose the flavor that I got from the Bay
And I still got it, if you need it, you can cop it today, ooh yeah
On the 48th floor, keep that body on Dasani like it's off a lakeshore, yeah
Gridin' on me like a skateboard, tryna push a nigga buttons, this is not a G
ameBoy, no
Uh, on the 48th floor, the condo 'bout the bando, where I used to stay befor e

Now I'm poppin' in Toronto, I go state to state, foreign whip Whippin' like I'm tryna make a getaway for it, oh yeah

Uh, oh yeah Ooh, ooh, ooh Oh Ooh, ooh