## Wallace

## **Azealia Banks**

Hot lava, hot lava Hot high Lady Lucid, the city What, what up? Rottweiler? I might take ya to it, get readyFriar flyer, I'm the Nostra-dyme And I say, say I says how do ya? I cloud all day and night, outta sight I'm miss "so-high" so I wore some eye wears and tie-dye Alright, young blood, nice to know ya Should give my name, if I think ya knew it already What a brave design, what a time

Ay, Monsieur I'm so live and so world-wideIf that's what you know, Wallace, I say yo

Come and talk to me, beam me up

When I reach that one, do you wild out?

I suppose I been hot in Europe, yep

Tel Aviv, Istanbul, Seoul, London, Toyko

Dawn is Dusk to me, believe me yup

When I beat that drum boy, go

Wallace, I say yo

Come and talk to me, beam me up

He said it's just me MISS BANK\$

A.K.A. Nestlé

A.K.A. Best He, ever had sex

He ever got licked, but he never got swallowed Bitch you know that nigga in the Sugar-Pop lotto I'm a chin-up with that win I get the yen & pop bottles

And umm. official with the hitter-hop, y'all know

Ocie-beachie bathing with that, that top model

And umm. he already know what it does

I got hair for ya nigga, keep it deep in the fuzz

I chat-cheek-cheeky chickle, sip a giggly-grape

Yes I jiggle when I wiggle-shake it, shook up the bait

Best to get her mister, for ya best one do

The jet-setter with the pleasure and the wet pum-poom

The Black-Cherry on her tickle when her breast undo

Ya lick the left on ya gotta lick the right one too, nigga!

Yeah, I'm stylin, a starlet, a scene...

Carve a diamond tiara, pour tea...

One time for Señora Cherry, Cherry!

Yeah, I'm lilac and laurel a tease

You're a giant, I saw all your teeth

Rottweiler, let's barter let's seeBow-Wow yippee-yo yippee-yay

Poochie, you big dog? Then bite for a taste!

Kitty in many cities, you licking for a lay?
Claiming the big ticket then pay what you say!
Benji's and Euro-izzy, The Yin for the Yang
Touring the world Crazy Make Rottweiler gray
Bottles of Gold frizzy, she's frosty and chaste
Dead doggy-dog belongs in the GraveHot lava, hot lava
Hot high lady Lucy, the city
Rottweiler, rottweiler
I might take it to you get ready
Hot lava, hot lava
Hot high lady Lucy, the city
Rottweiler, rottweiler

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/