

Currently Zoolin - Kodak Black Lyrics

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“Currently Zoolin”

[Verse 1: Drake]

**Don't think twice, we're still in formation
Testing the current, already I'm sailing, it's all so sudden
Catching a flight, you think we're moving too fast, I'm intoxicated
We can move in slow motion if that's what you want, babe**

[Chorus: Drake]

**I don't want to come on too strong
But I'm moving to your rhythm
With every move, with every move you make, babe
I'm tumbling**

[Verse 2: Kodak Black]

**Take a trip to Chile, we chillin', no stressin'
How we get the Molly in fifty-one seconds?
Breakfast in neck so she happy I kept it
You know I been hittin' the bear like I'm Teddy
I ain't with all of that huffin', and puffin'
I'm ready to do me a nigga for nothin'
I ain't them niggas, I'm a killer, bitch I'm sleepin', don't touch me
Don't call me Lil Steve 'fore I smell like mutton
I'm young, but I ain't no dummy
I done made a lot of money off of pretty much nothin'
Tell a bad bitch, "Let my cameraman hit for me"
I'm a savage,
I done took her overseas where it's hard to reach**

**Her lil' nigga think she sweet, but, she my lil' freak
Tell Drake right now, nigga, drop the beat
Rich nigga havin' dinner wearin'**

[Verse 3: Drake]

**In your own time, would you show me something please, babe?
Don't wanna wait in vain, you're the missing piece I been longing for
Don't deny, oh no, the temperature's rising inside
The cracks are showing, show me all your colors, I may not deserve you**

[Chorus: Drake]

**I don't want to come on too strong
But I'm moving to your rhythm**

[Verse 4: Kodak Black]

**Can't get it today, don't want it tomorrow, yeah, don't call me tomorrow
My entourage snipers and robbers, you gon' be a memory before a
problem
Kidnappin' her, but, she let me, take her anywhere, it's up for granted
, we scammin', sit by the pool, she tannin'
Moan in her face, it ain't drawn on, she gon' stay, no socks on
She copyin' my lingo, my slang, put no sheets over my gang
Soon as I get ahold of my chain, they never love you the same
Ain't goin' broke for no pussy, stick to the code, get
I ain't goin' out 'bout no, I ain't goin' out like no
I ain't gon' die 'bout no pussy, too young to die, too
Kissin' and holdin' her tight, finally, she know she a Sniper
I think I want her for life, she rockin' my boxers and all
She sleep with my shirt on, Louisiana her first song
She wanna stay in my Hey
Why the hell you bring your bitch to my party?
Already went diamond off Cardi, I done came up out the bag like Ari
Jumped out the window with the stick, bitch, hockey
The Perc' don't kick in the only time I'm gettin' mad
Told my bitch, call Brad, all cash, all bad
October 28th, I'm on yo' ass, and everything after that**

New deal, sittin' on thirty mill', nigga, I don't even have to rap

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