

Take Shots - A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie Lyrics

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“Take Shots”

[Intro: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

**Yeah, oh, na-na
Shot after shot**

[Verse 1: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

**I can get you Fendi, Prada, Christian, Gucci
Baby, spend some time, I spend this change like loose leaf
Hot like Grabba, come here, mama
Baby, spin around, let me see how you move loosely
Hop inside the Lambo, it's just us in the two-seat
Everything I got on from the shoes to hat is beasty
Plenty Henny, I'm feelin' woozy
I took too many tonight, it's a movie**

[Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

**Look, take shots, take shots, take shots
Shot after shot (Yeah)
What drink you drink? 'Cause I'm tryna ease your mind
Sip slow, don't drink fast, I'm tryna make this last
Oh, oh**

[Post-Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

**I can tell you got tension, tension, tension
I need transparency, tell me what's on your mind**

**Take shots like backshots, mad shots, shot after shot
(Nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah, nah-nah-nah-nah-nah-nah)**

[Verse 2: Tory Lanez]

**Ayy, I can get you drunk, sloppy, top me
Get ahead low like lobby, beat it up, Rocky
Chain swingin', name ringin'
Shit changed, don't entertain the same women
Drunk, woozy, ooh, I like your vibe
Let's stop by the Jacuzzi
And I like your frame, La Perla, Gucci
French bitch from Montana, told her I'ma Shmurda dance in that coochie
Look, fuck all that singing shit, let's keep it raw and rugged
I wanna see you take shots 'til your body's all in my covers
And your friends threesoming, they talkin' all these discussions
And we at the table speakin' who freaky and doin' what when we back at
the spot
Magnums come out the box and never go back in the box
She take shots like backshots, she's backing the shots
My dick hop out the zipper, somethin' like Jack in the Box
You know I made it turn, shot o' clock, stop actin' so shy, c'mon**

[Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

**Look, take shots, take shots, take shots
Shot after shot (Yeah)
What drink you drink? 'Cause I'm tryna ease your mind
Sip slow, don't drink fast, I'm tryna make this last
Oh, oh**

[Post-Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

**I can tell you got tension, tension, tension
I need transparency, tell me what's on your mind
Take shots like backshots, mad shots, shot after shot**

[Verse 3: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

Baby, we can do a trio, me, you and your migo

Sippin' Casamigos, yeah-yeah-yeah
I wanna see you deep throat, girl, that ass is lethal
Bust it then I reload, yeah-yeah-yeah
Tryna see how bad you can get when you're drunk
Even though you're dangerous, I love the way you walk
Seems like you're anxious, don't gotta hide your scars
Imperfectly perfect, not a single flaw, nah, nah, nah
My bag different, count up mad chicken
From New York, she like my accent, I make her act different
She want Richard Mille status, get the Patek
Cut from a different country
, she a different fabric
She think I need sex everyday
Hop inside the double R, just take me away
Your eyes look like the stars when we fuck in the Wraith
We both got Amiri on our legs, grab yo' waist and lift yo' legs to yo'
waist, look
Get a new car, don't touch nothin'
Sit in the car, let's discuss somethin'
Either we fuckin', or I— Look
I end up switchin' up the subject on her— Look
I ain't with nothin', you gon' suck it, or not?
[Bridge: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]
Nah, look, nah, nah, nah, nah
Look, nah, nah, nah, nah
Nah (Woah-woah)
Woo

[Chorus: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]
Look, take shots, take shots, take shots
Shot after shot (Yeah)
What drink you drink? 'Cause I'm tryna ease your mind
Sip slow, don't drink fast, I'm tryna make this last
Oh, oh

[Outro: A Boogie wit da Hoodie]

**I can tell you got tension, tension, tension
Yeah, what drink you drink? 'Cause I'm tryna ease your mind
Take shots, take shots, shot after shot**

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