

Doja - Central Cee Lyrics

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"Doja "

How can I be homophobic?

My bitch is gay

Hit man in the top

Try see a man topless, even the stick is gay

Huggin' my bruddas and say that I love them

But I don't swing that way

The mandem celebrate Eid

The trap still runnin' on Christmas day

Somebody tell Doja Cat

That I'm tryna indulge in that

In my grey tracksuit, see the bulge in that

See the motion clap when you're throwin' it back (when you're throwin' it
back)

These females plannin' on doin' me wrong

So I'm grabbin' a 'dom out the Trojan pack

Post the location after we're gone

Can't slip and let them know where we're at

I don't know about you but I value my life (but I value my life)

'Cause imagine I die (die)

And I ain't made a hundred M's yet

There's so much things I ain't done yet

Like fuckin' a flight attendant, huh

I don't party, but I heard Cardi there

So fuck it, I might attend it

Gotta kick back sometimes and wonder

How life woulda been if I never did take them risks

And would have I prospered?

Floatin' and I won't go under

Been outta town for a month

Absence made the love grow fonder

UK rap or UK drill

Gotta mention my name if you talk 'bout the genre (alright)

Ho-ho-how can I be homophobic?

(My bitch is gay)

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