Kiiara, Whippin (feat. Felix Snow)

Whippin', Whippin', Whippin'

Don’t hit me past one
‘cause I might come
Popping on your voicemail
Going dumb
If it’s past 2
I can’t look at you
But I will
Cause you’re too true

Too real for waters
How you make me puke
I stil fuck with you
It’s good luck
When I’m like
Oh, what’s up with you?
Wrist /3x
Whipping in the car with you

Whipping in the car with you
Whipping in the car with you
Whipping in the car with you
Whipping in the car with you

Whippin', Whippin', Whippin'

Phone lit
Past 3
See you say what’s up, fuckboy!
Thought I told you not to hit me up
I got a problem and it sucks, boy
O.T.
I’m in love with the fuckboys

I’m just being real
Can keep it real?
Way too many feels /3x
Chanel bag, cop it
I don’t fucking want it
I don’t need that bullshit in your wallet

Whipping in the car with you
Whipping in the car with you
Whipping in the car with you
Whipping in the car with you

Whippin', Whippin', Whippin'