7 Rings – Ariana Grande

Yeah, breakfast at Tiffany's And bottles of bubbles Girl with tattoos who like Getting in trouble

Lashes and diamonds, ATM machines Buy myself all of my Favorite things (Yeah)

Been through some bad shit,I Should be a sad bitch Who woulda thought it'd turn Me to a savage?

Rather be tied up with calls And not strings Write my own checks like I Write that i sing,yeah

My wrist, stop watching', My neck is flossy Make big deposits, my Gloss is popping'

You like my hair? Gee, Thanks, just bought it I see it,I like it I wand it, I got it (Yeah)

I wand it, I got it I wand it, I got it I wand it, I got it I wand it, I got it

You like my hair? Gee,

Thanks, just bought it I see it,I like it I wand it, I got it (Yeah)



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych \bigcirc