

# Anita (Remix) [feat. T-Pain]

## Smino

Lemme cut on this  
Anita ('nita!)  
I need her (I need her!)  
So flee don't flea from me  
(Serving them looks cold as)  
Ice cream  
(Shoulders)  
Chocolate (go)  
GoDiva (go)  
GoDiva (go)  
GoDiva (go baby)  
Turn up the vala-yume  
This feel like hallelu-jah  
Cue the choir too  
I'm off the holy oil, fried like El Pollo  
I got a chicken coop  
Dip out, interior barbecue  
I'm fly why she want the cockatoo  
And that's on my bird like a beak my guy  
Standing ovay how they greet my guys  
Straight out the mud like a cleat no lie  
Never had time for the teeter kind  
On the fence like vines, wanna camouflage  
Niggas hotel lobbying  
Smelling like loud around republicans  
Like why it ain't no niggas working? Obvious  
Just hella hmm hmm, smiles and muttering  
If you ain't blood to me you bothering  
And if you ain't cuz to me you cluttering  
And I been really tryna be mo' tolerant, mo' positive  
Prolly need to switch up countries (But you know why I'm here)  
I might go beast mode  
Cop a couple seats out to Heathrow  
Out in Shoreditch with the shit, ain't no shortage on the stick  
Lil boo I know you gone  
Lemme cut on this  
Anita ('nita!)  
I need her (I need her!)  
So flee don't flea from me  
(Serving them looks cold as)  
Ice cream  
(Shoulders)

Chocolate (go)  
 GoDiva (go)  
 GoDiva (go)  
 GoDiva (go baby)"Bing!" How the spotlight beam on you  
 Green light, you better go (oh ah ow)  
 Go (oh ah ow)  
 "Ch-ch-ching!" How that money 'chine ring  
 When your feet be pavement to the gold (oh ah ow)  
 Gold, oh (oh ah ow, oh!)  
 Don't got no time for delay  
 Hopping around in a sack race  
 Bro keep that 'caine like Larenz Tate  
 He went overload on the Oberweis  
 Nigga at his lowest gave me word to wise  
 Told me none of this matter unless, family blessed  
 Watch all these niggas that beat on they chest  
 They flex through they stress  
 I guess  
 I been raw, It's genetic, it's my denim  
 I Ginuwine up on you, tryna fit up  
 Up in em, witcha acting innocent  
 Bet you're interested, stretch you like a limo  
 The memo, never switched or slowed the tempo  
 Zero gang with me every-where I go  
 I'm cool on, all the friendly shit  
 It's just business, straight across 12:30 o'clock, uh  
 1000 miles an hour on a spaceship, maybe we can go to space  
 (Now I ain't never been to Jupiter before but I- but I'll go witchu baby)  
 Got that mag'netic love, I can't pull out of yo Milky Way  
 I'm...in this bih like a implanon  
 I'm...breaded up like a empanada  
 She say "Smino I love you"  
 Nada girl de nada  
 You giving me Erykah vibes  
 Bah I do wanna tell you something  
 You make December feel summer, summer, summer  
 A-N-I-T-A  
 I N-E-E-D  
 H-E-R, my baby, baby, baby, baby  
 A-N-I-T-A  
 I N-E-E-D  
 H-E-R, my baby, baby, baby, baby,bae  
 A-N-I-T-A  
 I N-E-E-D  
 H-E-R, my baby, baby, baby, baby  
 A-N-I-T-A  
 I N-E-E-D  
 H-E-R, my bae, bae

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Anita

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>