

## Lyrics - Monaco

Baby, why don't you pass around that bottle  
Kenny paid a round of shots to everyone in Cabo  
Lewis how I flip the wheel, my wife from Monaco  
Trust me baby you don't want to be the last one to follow

CBD what I'm puffing on, Palo Alto grass  
Oh me me, what you rubbing on, shaking all that ass  
Oui, oui, oui, I'm a criminal  
Burning all that cash  
But the popo cannot catch me, I'm already back in Canada

Put your hands on me, hands on me  
Baby put your hands on me, hands on me  
Baby put your hands on me  
Baby put your, baby put your hands on me

45 minutes late for dinner  
I'm about to run out of gas on my scooter  
I just turned 25, it's my birthday  
Better greet me with a smile and a cheesecake  
Got a text and the text said: "hurry"  
Almost crashed on my way down Murray  
Another text and the text says "too late"  
Make a left, hip hip hip hip hurray

I don't have to keep up with your nonsense, I'm over you  
I can't promise I won't end up with a friend of you  
Charismatic fella, she says I am  
We teasy until 5 am, the conversation dries up but not you  
I consider myself an anomaly, dream girl in front of me  
And you get even cuter after a drink or two  
Not the biggest fan of stand-up comedy, but humour me  
Just don't Amy Schumer me, I got a lot of faith in you

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