

# Cornbread

B. Smyth

Yeah oh  
Ain't heard from you in weeks  
That shits foreign to me  
Oh baby no no no  
(I know you saw me call oh)  
My baby got me missing her  
Make it bounce for a thug  
You know I need love  
Oh yeah  
Yeah yeah

Cornbread pork rinds  
You know I'm looking at you like it's mealtime  
You know I never run from a good time  
She said  
Every man tell lies  
Baby them not I  
No more online  
I need to see that ass shake in real-time  
You know I never ran from a good wine  
Me seh  
Baby slow grind  
Let me take my time  
God damn

I need some more  
I miss that motion  
This ain't for show  
That body rolling  
Give her that potion  
She make it go  
Back and forth  
She leading me on  
Out on the floor  
Yeah she keep it moving back and forth  
I'm begging for more  
That booty bounce  
Back and forth

Ohh  
Sexy sexy  
Baby I just need you next to me  
Right cheek left cheek  
Put it on me  
Test me test me

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I miss that motion  
This ain't for show  
That body rolling  
Give her that potion  
She make it go  
Back and forth  
She leading me on  
Out on the floor  
Yeah she keep it moving back and forth  
I'm begging for more  
Hope it's in store  
That booty bouncing back and forth  
Oh