

## Flirt Right Back

Blackbear

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Uh, yeah

Little peachy thing from that East Atlanta  
Roll that Swisher Sweet long as a banana  
She was 18 back when I had met her  
Now she 23, got her shit together  
Work a 12 to 3 at the Magic City, yeah  
She don't fuck with me when I'm in the city, yeah  
I feel like I'm the ring, I get it creeped out  
I just hit the plug, he got me geeked out

Might get another bottle, maybe get another bag  
She gon' flirt with me, I'ma flirt right back  
I'ma spend this money, I'ma make it right back  
If she gon' flirt with me, I'ma flirt right back

I'ma flirt right back, oh yeah  
I'ma flirt right back, I'ma flirt right back, oh yeah  
I'ma flirt right back, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Right back, I'ma flirt right back, yeah  
I'ma spend this money, I'ma make it right back  
If she gon' flirt with me, I'ma flirt right back  
I'ma flirt right back, oh yeah  
I'ma flirt right back, I'ma flirt right back

Yeah, look, hold up, hold up  
My DM so poppin' it won't load up, load up  
I'm a little lover boy, I just show love, show love  
My ex bitch callin', need to shut up, grow up, girl  
I like 'em thick, like 'em tall, like 'em everything  
Gucci flang, Gucci flang, Gucci everything  
I got that Henny in me, I could do Hennything  
She got a body like Kehlani, woah  
Get another bottle, maybe get another bag  
Every time I flee better do the cold laugh  
Maserati, bumpin' 21 Sav'  
Mase-Maserati', bumpin' 21 Sav'

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