

(You are now listening to Young Chencs)
(I-I-I-I-I love Chris Rich)

I like when your face is beat (Uh-huh)
But I like when your make up off (Alright)
Tight dress enticing me (Uh-huh)
But I wanna see you take it off (Alright)
You sent me a text, I didn't respond
My bad, I just made this song (Uh-huh)
I know why you're not in the mood
You ain't gotta say what's wrong

Trap boy, I take my chances
Are you gonna take my number?
Let's fly uptown and get you one too
You ain't gotta take my jumper
Send me the addy and tell me come through
You ain't gotta wait much longer (Uh-huh)
I been through rain and thunder (Uh-huh)
I been through pain and suffered (Alright)

Paving a way for my brudda
Stay down till the day that you come up
Get a house by the lake for the summer
OT for the day, get a runner
OT for the day and they're showing man way more love than I get back home
OT for the day and they're showing man way more love than I get back home

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I'm putting myself on
Then I'm putting my team on
It feel like I'm in a hell hole
I need a shoulder to lean on (Shoulder to lean on)
I must've forgot about love
All of that shit I would dream of
Huh, I'm in my OT spot
Soon as I'm home, I'm taking your jeans off

Touching your mind and touching your G-spot (Uh-huh)
When you're gone I be fighting my demons (Uh, alright)
They telling me that you been cheating (Uh-huh)
But I don't wanna believe it
You wanna spend time with me (You wanna c-)
You wanna come fly with me?
Uh, I fuck you all night on beat (Yo)
I know you gone cry when I leave (Uh-huh)

Taking a trip, OT
Sending me pics when it gets lonely

Up all night, I don't get no sleep
(I'm tryna) I'm tryna get home safe
(You're tryna ma-) You're tryna make man horny, uh
The trap got be balling
The cats keep on calling
They catch me from falling

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