Bring It Back

Chris Travis

Came up know she had it rough
So I fuck her til she fuck me up
Pulled up in my black truck
Premium and I'm fresh as fuck
She drunk as fuck
She stumbling
I'm high as fuck probably mumbling
Made some cash
Time to make some more
Wake up and it's a new show
Her closed like mine closed
She walk away and the time slow
I know where to find you though
And you know where to find me too
Bitch I hold my loot like it's my last to do
Give me some room
Imma need to zoom
Yeah she can fool a boy like you
A nigga that don't know what to do

I'm smoking
Why you acting bogus
Let's go see the ocean
Or let me see you open
I see the way you poking
I see the way you scoping
I get it
Now that you with it
Texting yo nigga but you got my dick in yo mouth

Woah, ouch
Tell that bitch to bring it back
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