

Your Makeup

Chris Travis

Just ask me

Look at you putting on your make up
Wish we had to make up
Feeling like a dream, won't wake up
And the shit you do won't phase us
On the south side getting my cake up
I'ma do me if we break up
I was broke and I was living life famous
You should of stayed down till you came up
Bitch, I'm the same I don't change up
Over time your rolling, wrangler
Pull up deep and and we flame up
And we do not fuck with strangers
Don't let that ho come drain ya
Don't let a nigga come drain ya
When you gettin' money they say you changed up
Ain't a nigga name that I'ma bring up

Now drop, now slide
Now flip, and vibe
She fuck with me
She ride with the guys
She fell on me, she love my life
She fuck with me, they can't fuck with you, right

They can't fuck with you, right
She fell on me, she fuck with me, she rock with me
Ooo-aah