

# 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