

Do U Remember

Chrishan

Do you remember making love, girl, in my dorm room?
Do you girls get down on the floor, I f*cked you out of your perfume
Scratches all on my back, mama said who the bitch who did that?
But I said bet you thinkin I'm mad, and she knows I gets f*ckin like
that
If you can see from my point of view, we chop it down, let's pick him
up
Girl you so damn gangsta
If for every time you would be my girl
Please girl, don't make it hard for me
For me, for me, for me, for me
Please girl, don't make it hard for me
For me, for me, for me, for me
Baby, don't make a play for love yea
Baby, don't make a play for love yea
Do you remember when these songs used to be 'bout you?
But what the f*ck was I gonna do?
Act like you wasn't all that
Never squeezing on your ass did
Didn't give a f*ck about cash
Take nigga, nigga burn so clash
If you can see from my point of view, we chop it down, let's pick him
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Girl you so damn gangsta
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I'm G'd up, still true
Smoked out in that bamboo
Let me touch, let me taste
Girl we can't wait until I can't stay
But I want you, and you know that better
Hundred girls mad cuz I'm on that
I'm just f*cked up from these relationships
And I feel like we don't really want that I
Now you don't really care for the money girl
Even though this money everything
See, I could've been buttering but I'm on my dream and I'm doing my t
hing
Yea, with you with that ah ah
And you get that ah
Then I'd be right back for that ass, girl that's a known fact
Then I'd be right back for that ass, girl that's a known fact

Then I'd be right back for that ass, girl that's a known fact