

Right Hand

Devvon Terrell

Baby you're my right hand
You're my go-to
Told me everything about you
That's a bold move

Hol' up, hol' up, hol' up
You the only one that ever made me better
You got me touchin' all over you like the Macarena; old move
Gina and Martin in '97; woo-woo-woo
Jesus, Allah, Buddha, Christ; I'm feelin' like a new dude
Who you?
I don't wanna lose you
If a nigga touch you I want him in blood; Suwoop
I be wantin' all that time and I'm havin' all that
Niggas givin' you 24 hours; I got SnapChat then past that
They some old hoes like Kat Stacks
You a swan in a puddle of ducks like Aflac
They got nothin' to offer
Please get 'em off her
Wish that I could reset all these niggas like abortions

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I know that you're out here
It's things you gotta go through
Just know that these streets just don't love you like I do
And they never will