

Backtrack

Eric Bellinger

What is mine is yours, so don't complain (You got a remedy)
You're the drug I need to cure my pain (My pain)
But girl you know you're dangerous
And I really wanna feel the rush
Got a nigga playing russian roulette (Russian roulette)
And we know this ain't good for the heart, me know

You know you're making me shiver (Ayy)
So come and kill my fever (Ayy)
You know I don't need reason
To arch your waist when you move like that
So take your time on me, girl (Ayy)
I see you doing like peace for real
You nasty ratchet, bougie, classy
You want me

She said she really love me back
Back, back, back, back, back, back, back
Say it don't matter if I back, back
Back, back, back, back, backtrack
My African Uganda, living in Atlanta
When I call, she answer
Oh, she like a panther
Make me want to back
Back, back, back, backtrack

Baby it's cloudy in my head, when I see you
I almost had a heart attack, trying to keep you
But I'll do it again
You see the pain
It's nothing compared to when I get to feel you
So if you got a problem
[?] gon' solve them
Don't call, I'm outside your compound so
If you say, you say
I'll come, it's nothing at all

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So come and kill my fever (Ayy)
You know I don't need reason
To arch your waist when you move like that
So take your time on me, girl (Ayy)
I see you doing like peace for real
You nasty ratchet, bougie, classy
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She said she really love me back
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Say it don't matter if I back, back
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Make me want to back
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You know you're making me shiver (Shiver)

So come and kill my fever (Fever, oh)
To arch your waist when you move like that