

# 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  
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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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