

## backslide

Gomey

Yeah  
I took her from LA  
Didn't feel the vibe  
Skipping TSA  
We don't wait in lines  
Land in MIA  
Know I brought supplies  
Made me sell my soul  
Lost control

Don't know what the pastors say  
We been up since Saturday (Oh no)  
You know I know the code  
Nobody supposed to know

I'm gon' let you take my life  
Be my demise  
Devil out her dress divine  
Body sublime  
In ya bedroom against the wall  
I'm crucified  
It's my second comin'  
Got you sufferin'

You got  
Too much trouble on your mind  
Girl you know that dress is no disguise  
I see your horns, you got nowhere to hide  
Baby, take me, I got too much  
Too much trouble on my mind  
Angel and demon on my side  
Both want me to make you wind  
'Bout to make me back slide

I'm loaded  
Wanna hold it  
Look uncivilized  
When you throw it  
Your potion  
Got me open  
I'm hypnotized  
In your motion

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