

# Back-Seat Talking

hello

Late one night in my wackin' leg  
I said: Good Night  
She said: I ain't goin', yeah  
I once at a jungle, mama said it too  
Oh no, she take control of you  
Oh no, she take control

She keep me up, check me there in the dark  
I couldn't go, my initial wouldn't start  
I feel the move, I shush shift into gear  
Oh my, get me out of here  
Oh my, get me clear

Sounds like back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking  
You wishin' me with the wanted  
Get that back fat  
Get that back-seat talking

Start about two hour, by myself on the floor  
She bought a swage (I wasn't there anymore)  
I began to loose my mind, I began to scream  
I'm hold on, she really praised to win  
Hold on, she won't give me room

Sounds like back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking  
You wishin' me with the wanted  
Get that back fat  
Get that back-seat talking

Sounds like, yeah  
Sounds like, yeah  
It's on the sound like, woah

Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking (yeah)  
Back-seat talking  
Get that fat back  
Get that fat back  
Get that fat seat talking.