

# Followback

**lil aaron**

I told JUDGE play the beat and I fuck it up

These bitches doing whatever just for a followback  
I seen your girl at the club and said I want all of that  
She told me she want my kids and I made her swallow that  
I told her come to the crib and I never call her back  
Well baby sorry that I'm like this  
Guess I let the bread get to my head  
And baby I ain't tryna wife that  
Imma be this way until I'm dead

You can't lock me down, you can't lock me down  
Had your chance, it's too late, bitch I'm popping now  
Can't keep on rocking out, looking Kawasaki now  
Bitches in my Rari now, feeling hella cocky now

I'm dripping sauce like they made me in a lab  
Said fuck a job now I'm getting paid in cash  
I hate to brag, I paid the tab  
Spent 80 racks, and made it back

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She bout to send me some pictures to get them followback  
I treat that bitch like my Instagram when I double-tap  
She think she know my intentions because of my zodiac  
I'm bout to book her a ticket but she ain't coming back  
I want to get you alone  
I want you give me the dome  
I want you fuck me to one of my songs  
Give me head like it's a comb  
We can roll up and get high as a drone  
I like the way that you moan  
Imma unfollow you soon as you cum

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