

## My Crib

Mack Wilds

We can take it back to my crib  
We can get away, no photographs  
Chillin' all alone in my home, what you on?  
My crib  
If you wanna roll, let's roll  
Why you tryna front then do what you want

Who's this I see?  
Brown eyes, 5'3"  
Legs right, ass tight  
Just what I need to make my night right  
I need some change  
Money come and go like planes  
Ohh fly down, what's your name?

Cause you're looking like the perfect love song  
Girl, you got me going with your clothes on  
We can do this right here but that be so wrong  
So what you say? Girl won't you roll my way?

We can take it back to my crib  
We can get away, no photographs  
Chillin' all alone in my home, what you on?  
My crib  
If you wanna roll, let's roll  
Why you tryin' front? Then do what you want

I feel no shame I want you don't play  
All types sweet things jump from my lips to you wanna roll babe  
?  
You meet downtown, send your girls home now  
I'm home bound. What you say?  
Cause what I'm really wanting is for you to stay

Cause you looking like the perfect love song  
Girl, you got me going with your clothes on  
We can do this right here but that be so wrong  
So what you say? Girl, won't you roll my way?

We can take it back to my crib (Oh, oh, oh, ah)  
We can get away, no photographs  
Chillin' all alone in my home, what you on?  
My crib (We can go to my crib, my crib, my crib)  
If you wanna roll, let's roll  
Why you tryin' front? Then do what you want