

# Tunnel

Polo & Pan

Pull up twenty deep  
Bring the party to you  
Y'all hoes got me weak  
Don't make a nigga have to choose

Take me back  
I remember  
So I wanna go back  
It's that feeling  
I said take me back  
I can hear the rhythm call to me

I know you seeking answers  
In a doubtful place  
I know you need defenses  
This is not a race

I said take me back  
That's what I say  
I know you with it, my onus  
That's what I say

Billie Jean fever, no freezer  
Pants hold that crease up  
He's a, she's a  
Make you call Jesus  
Make the fall leave us

You know I'm with the seasons  
You see me like Yeezus  
Said take me back  
I remember  
So I wanna go back, wanna go back, wanna go back  
Back, back, back

Is this where we belong?  
Still smoking strong  
Still looking lost, still feel so wrong  
Feeling so right  
Follow the night, bump in the night  
I drive through the night  
As on my own  
The custom Lambo  
The custom Rambo  
The custom pheromone  
The custom Lambo, I know  
Why he coming at me with the flow? No  
I may throw  
Why you tapping at me like the floor?  
Girl, you wanna know  
I bet you really wanna know  
Can't stand me, can't blam me, can't handle me, no  
Ah, shit, she find her way down  
Down to the party  
She find her way down  
Act naughty

Now she walk to me, walk to me  
To the left, and she looking at me right  
Said take me back  
I remember  
So I wanna go back  
It's that feeling  
The way you moving  
She like honking  
You know I like that  
Said take me back