

Keep In Touch

Summrs

(It's Mike Papi and you rocking with young Orcery)
(Pussy)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Come fuck me, Summrs)
(Nigga)
(Ha-ha)
(Skrirt-skrirt)

Ayy, we gon' get rich as fuck, yeah, I'm hit
And the Glocky right up on my hip
Yeah, I fell in love with lean and all I wanna do is sip, yeah
Baby, let's go to LA, cop us a new crib
Cop us a new brib
When I first met you, girl, yeah, I knew that you was the one
Yeah, you shining just like the sun
We ain't gotta tell no one, yeah
K and a fucking pump, yeah
You been down since the jump, yeah
My pockets on Professor Klump, yeah
I don't fuck with niggas like I'm Trump, yeah
Ayy, yeah

When I'm with you, when it's just us
Yeah, just us two, I be so stuck, like I'm on some'
Like I'm on drugs
I need you, bitch, (Pussy) I need your love
And if we break up, could we keep in touch?
'Cause I thought together would be forever
Fly like a feather, no one is better (Ha-ha)

Baby, I need you right here next to me
Fuck 12, ain't no catching me
Love it when you touch me sexually
Fuck these other hoes, they just look like some pests to me
I need you on go, got this AK right next to me
Baby, let's get it in all night, let's take this ecstasy
And I know that you for real
I can feel it when you texting me, ayy

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(Pussy)
(Nigga)
(Skrirt-skrirt)