Bring It Back

Chris Travis

Came up know she had it rough So I fuck her til she fuck me up Pulled up in my black truck Premium and I'm fresh as fuck She drunk as fuck She stumbling I'm high as fuck probably mumbling Made some cash Time to make some more Wake up and it's a new show Her closed like mine closed She walk away and the time slow I know where to find you though And you know where to find me too Bitch I hold my loot like it's my last to do Give me some room Imma need to zoom Yeah she can fool a boy like you A nigga that don't know what to do I'm smoking Why you acting bogus Let's go see the ocean Or let me see you open I see the way you poking I see the way you scoping I get it Now that you with it Texting yo nigga but you got my dick in yo mouth Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back Woah, ouch Tell that bitch to bring it back