

Hair Down

Chris Travis

I see her
Hair falling down
I see them
Tears coming down
Everybody talk
When I'm not around
Not the one
To stand in the crowd
Never follow
No fuck boys around
And I'ma stay true
Til' I hit the ground
Bitch, you see
Me around your town
I just wanna'
Show you something wild

Bro pull that thang out
Blow a bitch nigga' back
Yeah boy you got fans
But ya' ass still wack
Young nigga' doin' this
Young nigga' doin' that
Boy you ain't shit
Still on the corner smoking blacks
Ol' let me get a gram ass nigga'
Say you sellin' o's but you frontin' halves nigga'
I'ma do damage
I'ma go [?] nigga'
Used to sell Reggie to the kids
Like damn nigga'

Heard you single now
So what's the move?
She say
"Boy, it's up to you."
I just wanna'
Get you loose
And Drink this bottle
Then seduce
Fuck you
For some hours due
Wake up late
And Then recoop
Tell my niggas
About you
And Hours later
We'll regroup

White wine
On ice
Shrimp fried
With rice
She likes me
She wants me
She ready, hot
And She horny

I'm up early
In the mornin'
Cops comin' in
I'm ignorin'
Just the same old
Damn story
Cause' all my peers
Gettin' boring, bitch

All you rap niggas
Better get your mixtapes up
No flavor
Think you might've lost your taste buds
No hater
Criticizing niggas ain't nothin'
But I'd rather think of me
Like niggas ain't born
I'ma cum in your bitch
Like rain while it storm
Chris Travis ain't human
Bitch, I come in wave form
Deebo to your bitch
Boy, I'll take somethin'
Then put her on the pole
Tell that ho shake somethin'

Heard you single now
So what's the move?
She say
"Boy, it's up to you."
I just wanna'
Get you loose
And Drink this bottle
Then seduce
Fuck you
For some hours due
Wake up late
And Then recoop
Tell my niggas
About you
And Hours later
We'll regroup