

Here for You

Chris Travis

Pull up when you want
Don't leave me alone
Why you not home
I thought I called you on the cell phone

Pull up, shut up
Come through, let us light up, smoke up

Pull up, shut up
Come through, let us light up, smoke up

Call me over when you are not sober
You know I come over, do things on my shoulder
I knock em right over
I'm here for you old girl
I had to stay focused these niggas so jealous
No drama, no drama
Can't be all in your drama
I had to make it farther
I do this for my momma
No drama, no drama
Can't be all in your drama
I had to make it farther
I do this for my momma

Why the fuck you selfish
I can't fucking [?] bitch
You can't ever tell me shit