

# Don't Keep Me Waiting (come Back Soon)

## Young Gunz

Fellas, grab your shoes  
Cars and cruise  
Ladies, grab a hand  
Step in 2's  
C. West, Gunnaz  
Know 112 is rockin' this  
Everybody groovin'  
They catch 'n' feel us  
Enter the buildin'  
See everybody choosin'  
I'm looking for somebody  
With a body that move it  
Think for them women  
But my hobby is my music  
Still I'm the coolest  
Wrist-wear stupid  
Glue it, you know you had it good  
When you lose it  
Don't miss your train, gotta brain  
Betta use it  
But don't abuse it  
Only if you knew it  
You could stay up in news  
Take you out the buck  
N let you coupe it  
Late fight  
We fuck until some cupid  
No whinin' and dinin'  
I hit it from behind and  
S.Carter the diamond  
I gotta part time it  
Baby father home wit the kids  
Couldn't time it  
She laid back blusha  
Rushin' for me to climb in  
And this about the only time we get  
So right after I hit  
Before Ch-ris split  
I said don't keep me waiting to long

Come back soon  
You need love  
I need love too  
It was a college drop out  
'Til a year out in Cali  
House of blues  
Right out the blue  
Already had it in my mind  
I'm rollin' out wit you  
I'm tellin' C  
She the one  
I'm pickin out the crew  
Yeah, nice lil' breezy  
We busted up balcony  
Watchin Kanyezy  
They gotta nigga wheezy

Yeah, tell the bartender  
Bring another round  
It's cool  
We can go through our act  
We outta town  
I'm kinda feelin'  
That she feelin' it too  
I'm tryna hit it  
Tryna figure  
What she willin' to do  
Yeah, I mow back a W  
Room 112  
I love the way she smell  
She say it Varcenel  
We kiss, get a tell  
Spark up the L  
That cranberry juice  
Wit that good armedel  
And we can get into some lil activities  
And if it's good  
You can come back and visit me  
I said don't keep me waiting to long  
Come back soon  
You need love  
I need love too  
Fellas, grab your shoes  
Cars and cruise  
Ladies, grab a hand

Step in 2's  
Ladies, grab your L's  
Call up all of your girls  
Fellas, grab your wills  
C and Neef, 112, come on  
Now this goes out to all the girls  
Around the world  
Massages, menages  
Them back stage twirls  
Them bosses, them flosses  
Them Diamonds and the pearls  
Them sweats and the track nights  
Them pros and them hills  
You gotta use what you got, girl  
To get what you want  
Instead of givin' up that ass  
Daddy smokin' the blunt  
Come on and roll wit a playa  
Get away from them chumps  
You do both  
We hit more than once and don't front  
I said don't keep me waiting to long  
Come back soon  
You need love  
I need love too

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