Back to You

Lil Wayne

[Chorus]
Now I know the only compass that I need
Oh is the one, that leads back to you
Now I know the only compass that I need
Is the one, that leads back to youShe had cat eyes, nine lives, no tan lines, thigh highs
She ride me like a drive by, I'm real these niggas Sci-Fi
But that's neither here nor there
She been contemplating short hair
She said she tryna be different
But she just like the rest of these bitches
But that's neither here nor there
And my dick is her chair
It be sexual warfare, I be loaded like software
Got so many hoes, I'm ho'in, but she the only one worth knowin'
And yeah I do my dirt, but that's for the flowers to grow in
I ain't trippin', but she be trippin'
They ain't got shit on me, but she keep sniffin'
Look girl, just gimmie that brain, and I'll return the favor
Them hoes say I'mma dog, but how come I don't chase 'em
I lick her with no chaser, I pick her out a line up
I just wanted some time, she say "okay I'm ya honor"
But she been wantin' to break up, since dolce and gabbana
All that ass I just be like come sit yo groceries on my counter
I drink tea, she drink wine, call it tijuana
I dyin' to meet a girl, but she want me to meet her momma
Swear I may go Issey Miyake, Bond no. 9
The weed in funky, but I'm smelling fine
Tunechi.[Chorus]I got that shit in my system
Somebody gon' be my victim
Eh, so where you at wit it
'Cause I can't do it by myself, I need an assistant
I got that good good, that get right
That early morning, that midnight
I beat it up, like a fist fight
One, two, three, four, five, six nights
That dick all in yo' windpipe
Some of her friends I dislike
Some of yo friends, they alright
Sometimes I think y'all all dykes

But fuck all that, I'm on one
Don't wanna be with the wrong one
That cold head, that warm tongue
My third leg run marathons
I feel you like I'm blind girl
Can't you see, it's meant to be
So come to me, then come for me
My game cold, one degree
I'm rollin' with two bad bitches cuz misery loves company
One sweet, one sour, my honeybee and my bumblebee
I miss you in the worst way, ride that dick no speed bumps
No redlights, no stop lights, just get to Lil' Tunechi[Chorus]Should I call somebody else?
'Cause girl it's almost twelve, and this dick won't suck itself
Girl you know it need some help, it'll make a nigga's day
If you said you on your way, yeah
Should I call somebody else?
'Cause girl it's almost twelve, and this dick won't suck itself
Girl you know it need some help, it make a nigga's day
I just hope you know the way
And she said[Chorus]

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