

Street Sweeper (Remix) [feat. Freddie Gibbs]

JMSN

Her name was Tracy
Working at the bar, tryna be a star
Dreams of babies, yeah
A house and a car, to cover the scars
But she knows
Only a temporary fix, but that's how it goes
Even perfect people miss street sweeper, baby
I love you like crazy, yeah
Forget the maybe yeah
'Cause you're my type of lady, yeah, oh Street sweeper baby
Street sweeper baby
Street sweeper baby, yeah What she wanted, yeah
Was to move to France, paying in dance
In my body, yeah
Not a wealthy man but we can think of a plan
If you want to
Just a temporary fix, but what do I know?
Even faithful people slip Street sweeper, baby (street sweeper, baby)
I love you like crazy yeah (I love you like crazy oh yeah)
Don't tell me (oh yeah yeah) maybe (don't tell me maybe)
'Cause you're my type of lady yeah yeah Now that it's time to go
And leave all that you know
It ain't so easy, no as it's said
Now the save hands you can't take back
Say you can take it back
There's no time to lay low
And just go with the flow
Girl you got to grow, leave it now
Only you, only you can decide the right track
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Street sweeper, baby (street sweeper, baby)
I love you like crazy oh (crazy oh)
Don't tell me maybe, don't tell me maybe (don't tell me maybe yeah)
'Cause you're my type of lady (street sweeper, baby)
you're my type of lady, whoah (street sweeper, baby)
you're my type of lady ho, ho ho, ooh

Songwriters

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