

Comb

Skizzy Mars

Girl just wait up, I'mma come thru
And I'mma give you all this
Oooh you gon' have to
Comb your hair
Comb your hair
Comb your hair I leave the club at one or two and hit your celly
You just smoking at the crib watching Belly
What's good with the mood?
Other girls jealous hail a cab off the shit so I can't pronounce
Your addy, sleeping in the car so I pop another addy
When I get you out them clothes girl I swear it's fucking magic
Get you in them sheets, I'mma be a fucking savage
Get you in them sheets, I'mma be a fucking savage
Bottles of Jameson, scattered across the room
You say you came already, you wanna go for two
Smoke fuck and eat, that's all we do
I don't fuck with sluts, I just fuck with you Just don't fall asleep on the kid
I'll be there in a minute
All the wild shit that I did, wash away when I'm in it
So Girl just wait up, I'mma come thru
And I'mma give you all this
Ooo you gon' have to
Comb your hair
Comb your hair
Comb your hair
I'mma tell you straight up
I'mma come through and I'mma rock your world babe
You gon' have to
Comb your hair
Comb your hair
Comb your hair Aye, I show up to your spot round 3:30
Smoking all night, out drinking 40's
Falling into people like a fucking dummy
And I'm probably a druggie but you fucking love me
And give me a kiss girl don't fucking hug me
That ass looking fat and those lips lovely
It's been a long day I know you wanna fuck me
Face the truth, and the truth is ugly
Look, I'm just me when the day ends

Lights off but we stay lit
Switching up positions, key in the ignition
Going off for hours, ain't nowhere 'til it's finished Just don't fall asleep on the kid
I'll be there in a minute
All the wild shit that I did, wash away when I'm in it
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And I'mma give you all this
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Songwriters

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MILLS Published by

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