

Drive By

Eric Bellinger

This gon' be your shit I know
It's like I can't do no wrong I know
You gon' put this on repeat I know
This gon' be your favorite song I know

Even when you not here you get all of my time
Sweeter than a number 9 with a large sunrise
Every nigga in your past hit 'em with the crossfire
Now I'm shooting to your crib like it was a drive by

I can't get you off of my—out of my mind
I'm saying stop playing, girl, you out of line
Couldn't erase these feelings even if I tried
You stay on my mind
Thinking about you
Thinking about you
You stay on my mind

In the morning
Thinking about you, thinking about you
Late at night
Thinking about you, thinking about you
On the job
Thinking about you, thinking about you
Baby, you stay on my mind

Love the way you do your thing. We could build an empire
Paparazzi on our head. Cover of the Enquirer
Said you could tell I miss you, girl, you preaching to the choir
Know them bitches finna hate all you do is inspire

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