

# 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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