Don't Keep Me Waiting (Come Back Soon)

Young Gunz

Fellas, grab your shoes Cars and cruise Ladies, grab a hand Step in 2's C. West, Gunnaz Know 112 is rockin' this

Everybody groovin' They catch 'n' feel us Enter the buildin' See everybody choosin'

I'm looking for somebody With a body that move it Think for them women But my hobby is my music

Still I'm the coolest Wrist-wear stupid Glue it, you know you had it good When you lose it

Don't miss your train, gotta brain Betta use it But don't abuse it Only if you knew it

You could stay up in news Take you out the buck N let you coupe it Late fight

We fuck until some cupid No whinin' and dinin' I hit it from behind and S.Carter the diamond

I gotta part time it Baby father home wit the kids Couldn't time it She laid back blusha

Rushin' for me to climb in And this about the only time we get So right after I hit Before Ch-ris split

I said don't keep me waiting to long Come back soon You need love I need love too

It was a college drop out 'Til a year out in Cali House of blues Right out the blue

Already had it in my mind I'm rollin' out wit you I'm tellin' C She the one I'm pickin out the crew Yeah, nice lil' breezy We busted up balcony Watchin Kanyeezy They gotta nigga wheezy Yeah, tell the bartender Bring another round It's cool We can go through our act We outta town I'm kinda feelin' That she feelin' it too I'm tryna hit it Tryna figure What she willin' to do Yeah, I mow back a W Room 112 I love the way she smell She say it Varcenel We kiss, get a tell Spark up the L That cranberry juice Wit that good armedel And we can get into some lil activities And if it's good You can come back and visit me I said don't keep me waiting to long Come back soon You need love I need love too Fellas, grab your shoes Cars and cruise Ladies, grab a hand Step in 2's Ladies, grab your L's Call up all of your girls Fellas, grab your wills C and Neef, 112, come on Now this goes out to all the girls Around the world Massages, menages Them back stage twirls Them bosses, them flosses Them Diamonds and the pearls Them sweats and the track nights

Them pros and them hills

You gotta use what you got, girl To get what you want Instead of givin' up that ass Daddy smokin' the blunt

Come on and roll wit a playa Get away from them chumps You do both We hit more than once and don't front I said don't keep me waiting to long

Come back soon You need love I need love too