

## Keep in Touch

Young Thug

Won't you keep in touch with me?  
Don't lose it, don't lose it  
Won't you stop beatin' up on me?  
Ay, don't abuse it, don't abuse it  
Won't you fall in love with me?  
I say, stop losing, stop losing  
You gon' end up winning with me  
Ay, don't lose it, don't lose it

Ay, ima ride it like a Kawaski bike  
When you feel down, ima be the one that make you feel right  
If he gon have you riding, I'ma be the one that make you catch flights  
Ima flood you in the black diamonds, they gon' think you a knight  
Ay, I got them dark blue true's with the buttons like Walkin down Rodeo, you  
r real hair like Indian remy  
Mix match bottoms, pockets fat but the true's will fit it  
I got pounds of the kush, and I sold tons of the midget  
And everytime I think about you I want sex baby  
Dancing down the pole, you the best baby  
I know you kinda busy but I want next baby  
I-I want next baby, have my next baby yeaa  
(Hoodrich!)

Fuck what they saying about me and you  
Cause I'm on garden food, and you on garden food  
And I done did so much wrong in these streets  
God gave me back, cause I'm miss you and you ain't missing me  
But try to just

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Ay, ima fuck you like I never did tonight  
Choppas everywhere, you have no reason to fright  
If I try to talk to you, you were mad we had skype  
You gon' get the text I sent said "everything gonnabe alright"  
Ima come to you right home when I get back  
Girl you know your loving got young thugga like Girl you know you kill me wh  
en you act like a brat  
You said the only noise you wanna hear when they rub is br-aaaat  
And Imma treat it like it's never ever been treated  
I say Imma beat it like it's never ever been beaten  
I say Imma And Imma eat it like it's never been eaten, yeaa  
Ay, and Imma come back for it  
Oh, that roadblock? Imma ride past for it  
Oh, I will bust my ass for it  
I ran my money up, now I can afford  
But you should

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