

# Reverse (James Hype Remix)

## Sage the Gemini

Throw it in reverse  
Throw it in reverse Low-key wanna wife her  
In jeans with the rikers  
Every girl wanna fight her  
She make the light get brighter  
Tryna get her to the right spot  
White fur got her white hot  
Like I only got one shot  
Walk to and like why not I've been watching you, all night  
I need her body, tonight  
Wait now, let me get it first  
Going down to your back, muscles hurt  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Go up, down to the dirt  
Take a lil' til your back muscles hurt  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Ey, throw it in reverse Yeah, she was pulling my steelo  
I got green like Cee-Lo  
Yeah, she see me balling like the D-League  
Ey, her ex-man was on the D-Low  
Wow, I walked straight into the action  
Step in it, treat me like I'm Michael Jackson  
In VIP, looking like I went platinum  
It's still keep the bread under the mattress  
And she right from her head to her heels  
I'm on her mind like she forgot to pay her bills  
And you can ride if you keep it, real  
She want the pickle 'cause she know the deal  
I've been watching you, all night  
I need her body, tonight Wait now, let me get it first  
Going down to your back, muscles hurt  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Go up, down to the dirt  
Take a lil' til your back muscles hurt  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Ey, throw it in reverse I know you see me with the ice on  
I want to see you with the lights on  
She tryna wiggle in my section  
You go hard when it's my song  
I know these dudes be all in your face

Spin a check, tryna get you to their place  
Moving fast like they tryna win a race  
And that's cool but I ain't down for the chase  
I got big bills, phone calls to make deals  
Play your cards right, just wait 'till I deal  
And you do what you want when you copping  
I would chase but I got too many options I've been watching you, all night  
I need her body, tonight Wait now, let me get it first  
Going down to your back, muscles hurt  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Go up, down to the dirt  
Take a lil' til your back muscles hurt  
Ey, throw it in reverse  
Ey, throw it in reverse She only like me for the diamonds on my wrist  
Diamonds on my neck, six diamonds on the check  
She only like for the diamonds on my wrist  
Diamonds on my neck, six diamonds on the check  
She only riding for the diamonds on my wrist  
Diamonds on my neck, six diamonds on the check  
She only like me for the diamonds on my wrist  
Diamonds on my neck, six diamonds on the check

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