

# Who Hurt You?

Daniel Caesar

Take me back to Georgia, back to Atlanta  
Funny how present turns past  
I might fly Priscilla out just for 'Bana  
So mesmerized by that ass  
The way she moves it I can tell that she loves me  
Nigga can't help but to touch  
Smack it 'round a bit then sip on some bubbly  
Hope I'm not doing too much Strange new addictions picked up on the road  
Changed my opinions and changed up my flows  
Changed my approach, no more loving these hoes  
And when it rains it pours, yeah You make me feel so primal  
That's what I am, I'm just a man  
Take that pussy, drop it in my lap  
I love it when you move like that  
Now turn around and throw it back, it back, it back  
Oh-no-no-no-no-oh Strippers out in Vegas, New Orleans too  
Booties just don't shake like Priscilla's do  
Follies on a Tuesday, not one but two  
Not one stack but two  
Look at all the cash I blew  
Strippers out in Vegas, New Orleans too  
Booties just don't shake like Priscilla's do  
Follies on a Tuesday, not one but two  
Not one stack but two  
Look at all the cash I blew Strange new addictions picked up on the road  
Changed my opinions and changed up my flows  
Changed my approach, no more loving these hoes  
And when it rains it pours, yeah  
You make me feel so primal  
That's what I am, I'm just a man Take that pussy, drop it in my lap  
I love it when you move like that  
Now turn around and throw it back, it back, it back  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>