Back For You (feat. Dilated Peoples)

Statik Selektah

RAPROCK LIT POP NEWS COUNTRY R&B HISTORY SPORTS SCREEN LAW TECH X

METABack For YouStatik SelektahI'm coming back to you

I'm coming back to you I'm coming back to you

God willing, I'm coming back to you

Passport, atlas, memories in the stamps

Seat melts to a mattress, visas when we land

Caravans all access, seeing what we can

Foreign hands, foreign cameras hanging out of black vans

We're gone, live where the bottom of the L

Links the middle of the A from the middle of LA

Riddle wrapped in enigma, the puzzle, who wanna play?

The pressure on, a hair trigger away, away

Surfing through jetstreams, swimming through information

Cannot find the bankers or the politics in nations

Higher than medication, exercise the meditation

I see it's really all depending on what you have faith in

Killer instinct, savior complex

They here to save the world, but who want test?

Keep it live every second, the time given

Might live with regrets, but I bet I won't die with them

Uh, so check it out, this the voice of a thousand shows

Nice to meet you, where you seated? I could see it though

Without a doubt this the only life I've ever known

I spit that shit in return, I watch the liars glow

Stand up, we turn it up, just a little more

Superwomen flying in and out of everywhere I go

Different face, same drama, withdrawal

I ain't leaving 'til I find my high and my setting is low

I'mma cut out the additives

The women I attract, majority weren't graduates

These are the cards dealt, change the outcome

I ain't tryna change clothes, I rearranged my game though

Be about some shit, that ain't me to back [?]

Dilated, day one, we worked the angles

I'm coming back, not 'til bread is in the basket

Travel with my carry-on, marijuana plastic

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