Instinct (feat. MadeinTYO)

Roy Woods

Brown skin's all fine Puerto Rican offline, Cuban shorty all fine Get your badass with me no left goin' sixteen Same bag in the trunk Bitches switch ways now her nigga got it in the trunk I was for her when you were ready to give her up I was on it, makin' missions just to pick her up Floppin', never showing up, she did religiously I can't trust a nigga or I treat the friends my enemy You ain't got sauce like I got sauce (No) Bitch I got juice, quench your thirst with Ciroc All the baddies on top don't know what I got No boy, no man could handle my spot Think you know right, but I'm changin' a lot Can't be no Ma, who you knew from the block? Wait until you got it then your loss With my instinct Just following my instinct Just know that I stay in-sync Never wrong, anything or anything in the SouthI'm just following my instinct Just following my instinct Just know that I stay in-sync Never wrong, anything or anything in the Southside Following my... Hit me up when you get this Talk to you girl cause you listen (Hey) I still love you when you're bitching She bite her lips when Tokyo switch positions You ain't gotta call the Uber when you're with me (Skrt) She say she miss her Mother, yeah she from Philly Rocks in your ear, you know I'm wavy (Skrt, skrt) Yeah, I'm just following my instincts (Ooh) Yellow stones like I'm Simpson I'm just following my instincts (Hey) Yea I'm ballin' like a Piston (Ooh) Tell me what you wanna do Yeah, I'm just following my instincts (Hey) Tell me what you wanna do Yea I'm in the Six, baby coming' through With my instinct Just following my instinct Just know that I stay in-sync

Never wrong, anything or anything in the SouthI'm just following my instinct Just following my instinct Just know that I stay in-sync Never wrong, anything or anything in the Southside Following my.. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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