

# BROCKHAMPTON, (Back From The) Road

When I get back from the road  
He just like me, front row  
Love when they singing these songs  
Then you turned into my home

Gas station, 2 A.M  
Yelling so loud with my careful  
The pants ain't Raf Simons, yeah  
These Dickies from Walmart  
Tour bus, smoke out  
Don't let y'all find out  
I'm waking up alone  
HK's snore is still going  
Throwing on my cologne  
Hiding my hickeys that niggas giving me  
Trilogy popping, it's awesome  
It's gon' take a second for Doug to get rid of me (Uh)

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When I get back from the road  
He just like me, front row  
Love when they singing these songs  
Then you turned into my home (Oh, tempt me, say)

Cribs in Carolina, Waffle House in Georgia  
Sunset looks like make believe, I'ma see my art in Florida  
Screaming in the lobby, hotel wanna sue me  
Ashlan keep the camera rollin', now our lives a movie