

# Yung Bleu, On My Feet Again

Al'Geno on the track

Put me on my feet again  
If I lose it all is we gon' starve or we gon' eat again  
Put me on my feet again  
Every nigga need a spot sit back and play your role  
But if I'm down I'm on my feet again  
Put me on my feet again  
Put me on my feet  
You know this shit [?] in the street

I bought her a new Benz cause I just like how she ride  
We can do this in private ain't tryna fuck up your vibe  
Like how I feel on your thighs  
You know I run these streets and you can't go where I ride  
It's common sense it ain't science  
This shit get dangerous and violent  
If I don't make it out  
I just put some racks up in your bank account  
On my feet again

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I need a bitch who care of the spot when the money get low  
No I wanna be with some hoes so that way we ain't never gon' grow  
Sometimes when I don't know how to handle this shit you gotta give me your take  
I'm taking care of the bills as long as you stack up your money in a safe  
Had to study your way to see if you're sighted that's why I know I can treat you  
You know I have money but you never ask me for shit that's why I keep you  
Keep it gutter, support what I do and be ready to ride whenever I need you  
Hit the back of your neck put my tongue on your breast now you act like you happy to see me  
Yeah I wanna show you the world, I'm talkin 'bout Egypt  
Having sex on the sand just you and your man by the pyramids of Giza  
Most these hoes be skeezing caught with their needs so I don't never give 'em no time of day  
The way you ride just blow my mind away

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Like how I feel on your thighs  
Yeah I know what to do  
Just hold on I know this ain't what you're used to  
And you ain't fly in a private plane till you met me  
She [?] all night you lookin sexy  
[?] you got me fuckin in the back seat  
It's some about loyalty that just attracts me  
Went to a Bentley from a taxi you held it down  
And now them bitches hatin how you're ridin round, now

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