

XSO Drive

"Can I Get It Back"

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Hold up
(Yeah)
New release
From the borough of Brooklyn
Three ladies called XSO, cafe let's go

Pull up freeze I just wanna get between your knees
That's too much to ask I'm in the breeze, rooftop gone
Gucci top on All hot like popcorn shit
Kinda lucky you got me, look ma you'd be nothing
without me

Them debit cards easily revoke
Plus I'm from the hood I'm easily provoked
You won't get fresh off my account
Your name comes off of my account

And don't think I won't make
That red dot and give you pink eye
(Get outta here, pow)

Now that we split up, you want me to give up
All that you gave but what about our love, in time
Can it be replaced you never thought about me, babe
I see you haven't changed a bit, 'cause you're still
acting shy of it

Guess you forgot it I never was a silly chick
And you could never get back this
You can stop always callin'
(Callin')
Complaining, stressing about something
(Complaining, stressing)
Can I get it back

All my love can I get it back, no, I can't all my time can
I get it back, no, I can't sold all my rings can
I get it back, no, you can't
All you gave can I get it back no u can't no you can't,
XSO

How can you blame me

You took my love
And ran away expecting me to feel guilty
But what about my pain and tears

Can it be replaced
It's all been erased
Wanted you all back
I see you think I'm crazy

Guess you forgot it I never was a silly chick
(Shit)
And you could never get back this
You can stop always callin'
(Callin')
Complaining, stressing about something,
(Complaining, stressing)
Can I get it back

All my love can I get it back no
I can't all my time can I get it back no
I can't sold all my rings can I get it back, no, you can't
All you gave can I get it back, no, you can't no you
can't, XSO

All I need in this life is sin, is a down ass chick
And you ain't it, thought you was real but you ain't shit
You can ride in a truck but you can't sit
See you must call me Mr. Scrooge, all dot, my dot
No shit no for you

But if I spend I'mma really spend
I'll put you on an Island next to Gilligan
And it's way too late for the boo hoo's
Sorry game over, you lose
Saw you're new man I keep it all cool
And I got a new thorough chick to feed me taco's

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