Jared Evan "Pro Create"

Visit "Pro Create" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse: Action Bronson)

Every time I feel like leaving you Thinking this love is only seasonal

Your lower region keep me fienin so I keep comin back Knowin that your boys and you called the boys on me

Something I could never forgive

I gave you two kids, now you wanna get me live, fuck it

IÂ'm still fuckin, ass like an onion in a spandex

Better get ready for African grand sex

Every time I hear this record it reminds me of you

Late night rendez-vous,

Press the pedal of the Beamer with the Gandhi shoes,

look at view

Bitch we almost in Hollywood

(Chorus: Jared Evan)

Every time the record plays you will Nobody could recreate what we feel We could put it all on tape, right here

Why donÂ't we just procreate what we hear?

LetÂ's make some music

So letÂ's make some music, yea

So letÂ's make some music, yea yea

So letÂ's make some music

LetÂ's make some music

Then letÂ's make some music

(Verse: Jared Evan)

Put the plug in the socket

This long gone rocket is never allowed this CQ

You know that IÂ'm focused

Although youÂ'd like some vocals

I wanna rehearse with you

So meet me in the studio

Treat tonight like a movie role

WeÂ'll make the scar with the lights out

And it feels like

(Chorus: Jared Evan)

Every time the record plays you will Nobody could recreate what we feel We could put it all on tape, right here Why donÂ't we just procreate what we hear? So letÂ's make some music, yea So letÂ's make some music, yea So letÂ's make some music, yea yea LetÂ's make some music

LetÂ's make some music

Visit <u>Jared Evan</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.