

# Central Cee, Mrs

(You are now listening to Young Chencs)  
(I-I-I-I love Chris Rich)

I like when your face is beat (Uh-huh)  
But I like when your make up off (Alright)  
Tight dress enticing me (Uh-huh)  
But I wanna see you take it off (Alright)  
You sent me a text, I didn't respond  
My bad, I just made this song (Uh-huh)  
I know why you're not in the mood  
You ain't gotta say what's wrong

Trap boy, I take my chances  
Are you gonna take my number?  
Let's fly uptown and get you one too  
You ain't gotta take my jumper  
Send me the addy and tell me come through  
You ain't gotta wait much longer (Uh-huh)  
I been through rain and thunder (Uh-huh)  
I been through pain and suffered (Alright)

Paving a way for my brudda  
Stay down till the day that you come up  
Get a house by the lake for the summer  
OT for the day, get a runner  
OT for the day and they're showing man way more love than I get back home  
OT for the day and they're showing man way more love than I get back home

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I'm putting myself on  
Then I'm putting my team on  
It feel like I'm in a hell hole  
I need a shoulder to lean on (Shoulder to lean on)  
I must've forgot about love  
All of that shit I would dream of  
Huh, I'm in my OT spot  
Soon as I'm home, I'm taking your jeans off

Touching your mind and touching your G-spot (Uh-huh)  
When you're gone I be fighting my demons (Uh, alright)  
They telling me that you been cheating (Uh-huh)  
But I don't wanna believe it  
You wanna spend time with me (You wanna c-)  
You wanna come fly with me?  
Uh, I fuck you all night on beat (Yo)  
I know you gone cry when I leave (Uh-huh)

Taking a trip, OT  
Sending me pics when it gets lonely  
Up all night, I don't get no sleep  
(I'm tryna) I'm tryna get home safe  
(You're tryna ma-) You're tryna make man horny, uh  
The trap got be balling  
The cats keep on calling  
They catch me from falling

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