

Biking With Francis - STOP BY

{Chorus}

Leg up on the bed

Ah, ah, I want you there

Make me feel so dead

Can't, can't, can't help but stare

But you're running out of time

Can you come and see me, stop by

Don't fly home yet, ah-ah-ah

{Verse}

So what if I'm an asshole?

Egg cribs and kick sandcastles

Pop wheelies on the bike

With the tassels

Don't seem like a nigga you can handle

She a fixer upper

Prolly make me better

Miles from each-other

Writing her a letter

But this pilgrim never settled

Put up with my Duscapedes that

Bitch deserve a medal, not bronze

Silver tongue when writing these lines

Gold heart but I'm wasting her time

Cold hear wish you didn't waste mine

{Pre-Chorus}

But oh no, saying where'd you go?

The girl I, used to know, yeah, uh

You were tripping off molly

Steady touching yo body, I guess

Sorry, not sorry

Just move along

{Chorus}

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{Verse}

Please don't leave me

We not peachy keen

But the seeds growing

I'm gon' hide your keys

And waste your gas, 'till its E or something

Stay one more day, swear I'll change my behavior

Only losing time, make your mind, now or later

{Pre-Chorus}

But oh no

Saying where'd you go, oh, oh

The girl I, used to know, yeah, uh

But you say you don't want me

But then you keep calling my name

Saying I'm sorry, just move along

{Chorus}

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