Biking With Francis - GO BACK!

{Verse 1}

Boss man want me fired, but I quit instead

Said I'd get a raise, fuck a fifty cent

Trading cash for minutes, don't make any sense

I'd rather spend my summer with her pitching tents

Onto better things

I love several women, bought eleven rings

But now i'm stuck to one and never severing

Bitches trying to steal me, quit the metaling

{Verse 2}

Eyes in the rain

I swear these people insane

Out wÐµst is where the cÐµst is

I'm in the right

Fuck all that pain in my chest

That needle haven't touched my neck yet

All of them guys

I swear they all do the same

I never would've guessed it

Ducking my rides

Not really trying my best

I'm smoking too much on my bed spread

She said she moving to vine

She want some art on her chest

Jump in that pool full of water

And paint my nails for the zest

She'll pay too much for the rent

Flip on that pole for the check

End up on hub for the rest

Then take that thirty percent

{Chorus}
I don't really wanna go, go home
Talking shit all on your telephone, telephone
Take it all back, all back, yeah
I don't wanna go back, go back
I don't really wanna go, go home
Talking shit all on your telephone, telephone
Take it all back, all back, yeah
I don't wanna go back, go back

{Verse 3}
I've been feeling lazy
I been thinking lately
Am I going down the right road?
Well uh-oh
I won't call you "baby"
But can you really blame me?
But did I overcomplicate it?
By writing stupid love songs
Girl, I know they on your playlist
And you'll play this, but
Did I overcomplicate it?
By writing stupid love songs
Girl I know they on your playlist
And you'll play this, but
{Chorus}
I don't really wanna go, go home
Talking shit all on your telephone, telephone
Take it all back, all back, yeah
I don't wanna go back, go back
I don't really wanna go, go home
Talking shit all on your telephone, telephone
Take it all back, all back, yeah

I don't wanna go back, go back

I don't really wanna go, go home

Talking shit all on your telephone, telephone

Take it all back, all back, yeah

I don't wanna go back, go back