

Who Hurt You?

Daniel Caesar

Take me back to Georgia, back to Atlanta
Funny how present turns past
I might fly Priscilla out just for 'Bana
So mesmerized by that ass
The way she moves it I can tell that she loves me
Nigga can't help but to touch
Smack it 'round a bit then sip on some bubbly
Hope I'm not doing too much Strange new addictions picked up on the road
Changed my opinions and changed up my flows
Changed my approach, no more loving these hoes
And when it rains it pours, yeah You make me feel so primal
That's what I am, I'm just a man
Take that pussy, drop it in my lap
I love it when you move like that
Now turn around and throw it back, it back, it back
Oh-no-no-no-no-oh Strippers out in Vegas, New Orleans too
Booties just don't shake like Priscilla's do
Follies on a Tuesday, not one but two
Not one stack but two
Look at all the cash I blew
Strippers out in Vegas, New Orleans too
Booties just don't shake like Priscilla's do
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