

# Instinct (feat. MadeinTYO)

Roy Woods

Brown skin's all fine  
Puerto Rican offline, Cuban shorty all fine  
Get your badass with me no left goin' sixteen  
Same bag in the trunk  
Bitches switch ways now her nigga got it in the trunk  
I was for her when you were ready to give her up  
I was on it, makin' missions just to pick her up  
Floppin', never showing up, she did religiously  
I can't trust a nigga or I treat the friends my enemy  
You ain't got sauce like I got sauce (No)  
Bitch I got juice, quench your thirst with Ciroc  
All the baddies on top don't know what I got  
No boy, no man could handle my spot  
Think you know right, but I'm changin' a lot  
Can't be no Ma, who you knew from the block?  
Wait until you got it then your loss  
With my instinct  
Just following my instinct  
Just know that I stay in-sync  
Never wrong, anything or anything in the South I'm just following my instinct  
Just following my instinct  
Just know that I stay in-sync  
Never wrong, anything or anything in the Southside  
Following my...  
Hit me up when you get this  
Talk to you girl cause you listen (Hey)  
I still love you when you're bitching  
She bite her lips when Tokyo switch positions  
You ain't gotta call the Uber when you're with me (Skrt)  
She say she miss her Mother, yeah she from Philly  
Rocks in your ear, you know I'm wavy (Skrt, skrt)  
Yeah, I'm just following my instincts (Ooh)  
Yellow stones like I'm Simpson  
I'm just following my instincts (Hey)  
Yea I'm ballin' like a Piston (Ooh)  
Tell me what you wanna do  
Yeah, I'm just following my instincts (Hey)  
Tell me what you wanna do  
Yea I'm in the Six, baby coming' through  
With my instinct  
Just following my instinct  
Just know that I stay in-sync

Never wrong, anything or anything in the South I'm just following my instinct  
Just following my instinct  
Just know that I stay in-sync  
Never wrong, anything or anything in the Southside  
Following my..

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>