

Back Home (feat. Summer Walker)

Trey Songz

Yeah
It's been a long time
Hitmaka! I should've seen it from the jump
Who would've knew what we'd become
You like to love me when it's easy
Then take my heart away and run (Run)
You must've took off with the chauffeur
You put your bags all in the trunk (Trunk)
I saw the Bentley pulling over (Oh)
I guess this is what you want (Want)
Ayy, I could cuss you out, hit my side bitch
You think she flew out, I deny it
Nothing in my way I decided
No, no
If it isn't love, why I keep coming back
I keep coming back, back home
And If it isn't love, why I keep coming back
I keep coming back, back home Why are you so hard to leave?
Why are you so hard to believe?
Can't you make it easy for me?
I complicate in my brain
Swear to God you make me go insane
You love me then you make me feel a way
Or how you bring me happiness and pain
You get on my last damn nerves
Then I say that I'm done
Then I miss you in the middle of the club
By the end of the night I'm calling you drunk
So if this isn't love
If it isn't love, why I keep coming back
I keep coming back, back home
And If it isn't love, why I keep coming back
I keep coming back, back home I should've seen it from the get go
Said if you love it you should let go
Always switch up like the season
Right back every time we say we're leaving
I guess it's never really over
Just get them bags up out the trunk
Baby I just need to hold ya
Unless this is what you want Oh, I could cuss you out, hit my side bitch
You think she flew out, I deny it
Nothing in my way I decided

No, no If it isn't love, why do I keep coming back
I keep coming back, back home
And If it isn't love, why I keep coming back
I keep coming back, back home
Keep coming back home

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>