

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/>