X load it up bro Back to it, we went back to the future X on the beat, make it boom Back to the bucket, ballin' on a budget, I was hustlin' Back to the bucket, ballin' on a budget, I was hustlin' Back to the Cutlass, couldn't trust me, baby I was druggin' Back to the Cutlass, couldn't trust me, baby I was druggin' Back to the, woo, back to the bucket Back to the, ayy, back to the bucket Back to the, yeah, back to the Cutlass Back to the, damn, back to the Cutlass I remember I was strugglin' Woke up and I started hustling And I had to get that muscle Flexin', leave these peoples puzzled Chopper, no we ain't gon' touch him Green was sproutin' up, no brussel Orange hairs like I'm fucking Chucky White girls like I'm fucking Jason Live my dream just like I'm Freddy Got the bodies in the basement Dead bodies, dead bodies, talkin' presidents Everybody know I'll get you out of here, no evidence Ayy ayy, ayy, pull up at your residence Ayy, ayy, niggas gon' be heaven sent Go to jail only way we go to hell All these niggas actin' frail, I put packages in mail, boy Ayy, like the paper boy Back to the bucket, ballin' on a budget, I was hustlin' Back to the bucket, ballin' on a budget, I was hustlin' Back to the Cutlass, couldn't trust me, baby I was druggin' Back to the Cutlass, couldn't trust me, baby I was druggin' Back to the, woo, back to the bucket Back to the, ayy, back to the bucket Back to the, yeah, back to the Cutlass Back to the, damn, back to the Cutlass Back to the business, back to the bitches Back to the riches, Bally Total Fitness, put weight on my bitches Like a trainer, I'm a gang banger, not an entertainer But I'm famous, bought a banger 'fore I ever let my chain swang 'em Smoke another zone, bitch we Cheech and Chong Ridin' with my niggas whether right or wrong, ayy, ayy Most of these rappers'll write a statement 'fore they write a song In my trap I'm doin' numbers like Celine Dion Put that Tech inside my beverage just to calm me down You want static, it get hectic, then you not around Bitch you gotta be protected in the Jordan Downs Bitch you gotta be protected in the Jordan Downs Back to the bucket, ballin' on a budget, I was hustlin' Back to the bucket, ballin' on a budget, I was hustlin' Back to the Cutlass, couldn't trust me, baby I was druggin' Back to the Cutlass, couldn't trust me, baby I was druggin'

Back to the, woo, back to the bucket Back to the, ayy, back to the bucket Back to the, yeah, back to the Cutlass Back to the, damn, back to the Cutlass

Ooh, take 'em back to that Cutlass, ooh, ayy
Take 'em back to that Cutlass, ooh, ooh
Take 'em back to when I was strugglin', ooh
Take 'em back to when I was hustlin'
Back to that, back, back, back back
Back to that, back, back back, back back
Ooh, damn, Drummer Gang, we gon'
Ayy, ayy, ayy ayy, ayy ayy, ooh