Damn James

A lot of backwood, it be liftin' me
They talk behind my back like it's missin' me (Missin' me)
I told her slow it down, then pick it up (Pick it up)
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Runnin' up a check like a marathon Smoke a whole blunt in this off white Baby, you can get it if you talk right Better keep up if you speed up Ridin' 'round, yeah, Costa Rica Baseball, baseball, keep up Ridin' 'round, yeah, Costa Rica Baseball, baseball, keep up I been gettin' to the money in abundance Hatin' off the rip, got me convinced Rolls Royce, check outside the gate Hate it imported in, these Atlanta plates Took my first million dollars, mama proud of me Just a lot of gas got me in the galaxy It's a blessin' how a young nigga pop tags They just wanna see a nigga down bad

A lot of backwood, it be liftin' me They talk behind my back like it's missin' me (Missin' me) I told her slow it down, then pick it up

Damn James Missin' me