

## Bounce Back

42 Dugg

Yeah

Ayy, count it again

Make sure there

Ayy, Dugg

Down six mill, judge said I got thirty days

Tell him I'll pay that shit in thirty minutes if I wanna pay

Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

What I do? Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

What I do? Pack in, every brick lose in a split

What I do? Tell him if he don't straighten it I ain't payin' shit

What I do? Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

What I do? Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

Dugg hit my phone, said he down six hundred (Cash)

Damn, bruh, you coulda bought that CL600 (Skrtrt)

Pack on hold, fuck it, I'ma tell 'em run it

Just scrape up two-fifty, the other mill gettin' fronted

Bounce back or take that if they don't spend it like they say

Five million dollar credit line on the yay (Ftt-ding)

CMG wants fifty if I cash out today (Ftt-ding)

And I got thirty in the bank, another ten in another state (Ding, ding)

I was sellin' white while bro was fuckin' with the hay

So jugg'll get you a thousand pounds to you any day (Yup)

The dawg that took the hit, I had to look him in his eye

Boss gon' take a loss but you know hustlers gon' survive

Bounce back, bruh trial, he gon' take 'em to the dough

Bounce back, bad timin', lost the ticket on the road

Bounce back, lost gamblin', dropped a hundred on the floor

Bounce back, two years in, a nigga done knock you for the whole, bounce back

Down six mill, judge said I got thirty days

Tell him I'll pay that shit in thirty minutes if I wanna pay

(Bounce back), bounce, bounce back

(What I do?) Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

(What I do?) Pack in, every brick lose in a split

(What I do?) Tell him (if he don't straighten it I ain't payin' shit)

What I do? Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

(What I do?) Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

Out of the last twelve bodies, give us four, my niggas active (No cap)

Bitch, show me a million, on my youngin', I'll match it

Down seven hundred, I don't really feel like rappin'

Hit my nigga Dave, bring me two, you know the package

Gotti say the judge hit his line for six mill

And my motherfuckin' luck ain't been this bad in six years

I'm the shit still, yeah, I turned down six deals

Yeah, my youngin' rich, real, yeah, we copped the same ones (Both of 'em)

He only ran up fifty, we ain't have the same run

Bitch, I bounce back, might not bring a ounce back

Grandma say the house tapped you won't catch me in the city (Bitch)

I still can move a half from Autobahn across from Billy

I be poppin' wheelies, I don't really give a fuck

Like you done did it all, nah, I ain't did enough

Bounce back, bounce back (Bitch), bitch, I bounce back

I know our problems in-house but we get money outside (CMG)

Down six mill, judge said I got thirty days  
Tell him I'll pay that shit in thirty minutes if I wanna pay  
(Bounce back), bounce, bounce back  
(What I do?) Bounce back, bounce, bounce back  
(What I do?) Pack in, every brick lose in a split  
(What I do? Tell him if he don't straighten it I ain't payin' shit)  
(What I do? Bounce back), bounce, bounce back  
(What I do?) Bounce back, bounce, bounce back