

## Fwd Back

## Audio Push

I remember bussin' missions back when I was just a shawty (go)  
Ran away from, home, was beggin' Mumbles to record me (go)  
Kept it G in all my raps so real niggas support me  
Did the hoop, it wasn't on the film, but bitch I kept distorting  
Niggas wasn't drinkin' 40s, just 4 locos and we guzzle wine  
I used to rock the table with the double line  
Try to double my dollars, quarters and I need another dime  
Nickels, pennies, quick fast, double time, I don't play with mine  
Turn it, no cash is the only way to grind

(Gimme some, gimme some)  
Nigga, we the California state of mind  
(Gimme some, gimme some)  
Statin' yo business, and I'm a state of mind  
(Gimme some, gimme some)  
Cause that's the way that I was raised  
Forward, back, and pick a way  
State to state, got em knocked and to the base they leanin'  
(Whip it, whip it, whip it) I'm swervin'  
(Whip it, whip it, whip it) I got it goin'  
(Whip it, whip it, whip it) I say, I say

It used to be a dream to make yo mane buy me  
Now they want the no.1, they see I came starvin'  
I ain't got no time, girl, I'm trying to get to the top  
'Cause at the top they got a lot of guap  
And with the guap, you can beat the cops, boy, I'm hot  
I keep it real with my broadies, broadies stay real with me  
I keep it 150 with women and that's why they feelin' me  
Beemer butter on the seats, trade that, you might get the Jeep  
I'm tellin' y'all aflex, don't too much get real as me  
See, I pop out double kick flip, and that's just for kicks  
Go to my trunk and I switch kicks, now that's for yo chick  
I had the [?] get that prescription and that's for the zip  
Then grab the citrus so I can spritz it and that's for the whip  
You know I smell like dank when I walk into the bank  
Deposit withdraw some and use yo check to fill up my tank  
My girl don't want a club nigga, she want a BO dub nigga  
The crowd goes wild, cause well, the crowd is in love with em  
Please move...

(Whip it, whip it, whip it) Real  
(Whip it, whip it, whip it) Goddamn  
(Whip it, whip it, whip it) Real  
(Whip it, whip it, whip it) Yuh

Mainstream baller, show cart chemist  
Single bullet viper with the whale, won't finish  
You rappers seen a girl get naked at the dentist  
She can Benni Hanna, forese shot caller  
Coulda been a scholar, but I chose to chase dollas  
Young Jose, rap no gray  
Bundle storm Benz, can't decide where to stay  
Can't decide where to live, homeless ass hustler  
2.5 mill, flippin' candy honey mustard  
Oh, now we jack tellin'?! Used to be a felon  
But I never got caught so I'm Versace yacht selling

Drop-top roller, syrup in my soda  
Mr. Jodi High roller

Look here, you namsayin  
Check this out, ya dig  
Shit, damn, yknowwImsayn  
Goddamn, it's all about that movin' forward  
Ye dig, now check it out  
You got a lotta back on you, but I'm tryna check it out  
And get you the front, yknowwImsayn, yknowwImsayn  
So you don't have to work shit, yknowwImsayn  
Yo fame is lookin' real nice too  
Look, ma, I'm gettin' tired of playn nah  
I tend to do that  
Because you got that wide back  
Now lemme get back on point  
It's all about goin' forward and lettin' em know how it was  
Back where you came yknowwImsayn  
In yo case, yo behind is always fine so yo back is neva slackin'  
YknowwImsayn baby?  
Well shit, well damn, well hell, baby  
You got a couple em wicha  
Doin' shit now, ok, I got ya