

## Backseat

August Alsina

Pull up to the crib  
Beep the horn and we gone  
Hop up in the whip  
Girl it's on till' the morn'  
I was thinking i would take you to your favorite spot  
But you was ready so we never left the parking lot  
You climbing in the back  
I'm right behind ya  
The tint so dark  
I'm hoping I can find ya  
But that's the way that you like it  
So nobody sees inside  
You remind me of my truck  
I love the way you ride  
And she loves the way that I drive  
She get there automatic  
But shawty works the stick  
Love the way that she grab it  
And all you hear is moanin'  
Ain't no talking when I freak her  
Now this car is rocking cause we banging like my speakers

We in the back seat  
Ah yeah we back at it  
We in the back seat  
She looking back at it  
We in the back seat  
Ah yeah we back at it  
We in the back seat  
She looking back at it

We be in the back seat [x5]  
We in the back seat  
Ah yeah we back at it  
We in the back seat  
She looking back at it

No training wheels so hold on  
Baby girl don't fall off  
Your body is my car wash  
I'mma get it all off  
You love when I talk that ratchet  
I can tell by your headlight  
Your sending all the signals  
Then come and get this tailpipe  
So you can get exhausted  
Crunk it up and she lost it  
And now I got her so turnt  
She don't want to get off it  
I told her that this ride would get her to her destination  
She told me that this D train is her only transportation