

# Backdoor

BigWalkDog

Uh

Yeah

Ayy, watch that nigga right there, man

Who is that right there?

Ayy, watch that nigga right there, hey (Ayy, get the dope, nigga, fuck, DeeM arc got that heat, ho)

Uh, uh, uh, uh (BigWalkDog)

Yeah

Ayy, watch that nigga right there, man

Look, might be 2K for me to rap, bitch, we ain't shooting no ball  
Been knew I was the shit, they wrote my name in all of the stalls  
See, I remember I was broke, I pick it up if I fall (Huh)  
'Cause we were hurting, not just searching, trying to get us a call Can't fu  
ck around with bitch niggas, you won't get us involved (Nope)  
And you ain't 'bout to tell on me and get my niggas took off  
'Cause I was hurting, Jay gon' shoot a nigga quick and walk off (Boom)  
Went VV's, bought a necklace, took the albumin foil out  
And I won't sit around and try to wait for shit to boil down (Uh-uh)  
Call Of Duty, gun stupid, gotta up the score now  
At grandma house, I buy the heater, listening to it pull down  
I miss you, baby, I don't even know which way to go now (On God)  
And niggas stupid if you think WalkDog go ever slow down  
Stop drinking liquor, pour up Wocky, 'bout to pull a four now  
A Percocet I beat the pussy, she can't go no more rounds (Uh, uh, uh, uh)  
I feel like jock a nigga, play up in this bitch and go down  
And free DJ up out the pen', I had a dream he broke out  
They acting gangster for some clout, I guess that's how it go now (Huh?)  
Can't backdoor me, you play with WalkDog, Shiest gon' tear your door down  
I'm in the Trick, out here with sticks, I'm smoking out the 'bow now This sn  
akes and rats and just some energy that I can't go 'round  
You know the vibe, say you ain't know a pussy, ho, you know now You play wit  
h gang, it's up for sure and this'll never go down  
This for them niggas and them bitches who be tryna show out (DeeMarc got tha  
t heat, ho)

Don't do no backdoor

Why the fuck you think these hollow tips up in this mag', ho?

Look, nah, you ain't my bitch, what makes you think you get bag for?

I hopped up in these streets and they looked back, what you look back for?

No cappin' in these raps, ho

Won't go, no, can't get backdoored

Why the fuck you think these hollow tips up in this mag', ho?

Look, nah, you ain't my bitch, what makes you think you get bag for?

I hopped up in these streets and they looked back, what you look back for?

No cappin' in these raps, ho

Won't go, no, can't get backdoored

Bitch, nah, I can't be backdoored

Fell in love with money, bitch, I'm goin' where them racks go

Say, I might be the plug 'cause niggas out here tryna tax folks

Pull up in the Dooley, make one circle, then you see black smoke

I'm the shit, go and ask, ho

Cuzzo had three 'bows and four poles inside a black tote

When I'm off the meds, she know for sure she getting up back, bro (On God)

Got pat the GAT two times up on it, bitch, that ho too fat, though

Got my license to tag, go to the floor like the dash, bro

Say, I might be the reason all these niggas getting mad, though (Huh?)  
'Cause I can't give no fucks about a nigga, where the bag go?  
If I flash out right now, I'm goin' out like it's my last roll  
Put a switch on the last pole (Brrt), burnt the barrel in half on 'em  
Say, I can teach you somethin' 'bout the streets, I need a lab coat (Huh?)  
Say he ain't here to bang it, hit his head, he saw the flash, though  
And I can get you touched, won't be for nothin', I bet a bag on it  
I'm the first and the last, so won't beef unless it's cash on it (DeeMarc go  
t that heat, ho)

Won't beef unless it's cash on it  
Won't beef unless it's cash on it  
Won't beef unless it's cash on it  
Don't do no backdoor  
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And they looked back, what you look back for?  
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Won't go, no, can't get backdoored