Background

Blac Youngsta

Thugging for real nigga, I don't give a fuck 'bout your background (Backgrou
nd)
Keep the Mac round, put my mask up and put it back down (Skirt)
Hanging out that window with that chopstick with your back down
Nigga that's a fact, I cross a track thugging all black down
Put my life on the line for this shit, I score the touchdown (Touchdown)
First he was icy til I robbed him for his bust down (bust down, nigga)
Pull up talking to these hoes, nigga fucking up the trust now (Yeah)

No more guts fried chicken, I'm picking like a duck now (Yeah, yeah)
No more duck, duck, goose (Yeah, yeah)
I'm tryna knock your noodles (Yeah, yeah)
Turn that boy to steak, meet him and well cook him like some food (Food)
Blow your brains on the floor breaking news, we broke the rules (Rules)
I was 16 in school pulling up on 22 (Yeah)
Run up the money
I work hard for that shape, on 24's they stole it from me
I'm the type of lil nigga pull down, kill you and your oldest homie
I swear to God, Oscu he say "I got a shoulder shoulder on me"
I told her shoulder strap, cause I know the streets votin'on
Wanna see me dead or just to hear that's how they votin'on (Votin'on)
The risk it says "Be careful with that shit, they told her on" (Yeah, yeah)
Gotta be careful who you put in work with'cause they folded on me (Yeah, yea
h, yeah, yeah)
I swear to God!

Thugging for real nigga, I don't give a fuck 'bout your background (Backgrou
nd)
Keep the Mac round, put my mask up and put it back down (Back down)
Hanging out that window with that chopstick with your back down (Rah, rah)
Nigga that's a fact, I cross a track thugging all black down
Put my life on the line for this shit, I score the touchdown (Touchdown)
First he was icy 'til I robbed him for his bust down (bust down, nigga)
Pull up talking to these hoes, nigga fucking up the trust now
Told my old bitch fuck her, she can get hit by a bus now (Yeah)

I cut hoes off for a living P, I'm a double OG and I got stripes like the re
feree (referee)
Yeah, and I got the right artillery, got the type of shit and knock your leg
s off'fore you cross the street
Ready for war, niggas cold as shit, hit them with that heat pad (Pussy)
I dissed the opp, play it for the DJ for some feedback (Spend that back)
Rappers talk tough on them songs, behind closed doors getting T bags (Niggas
 hoes)
Niggas steady showing they envy me when I hop out the G Wag (Bitch ass)
Off the leggo shots'fore I take off I let the seat back (Pussy ass)
45 since Adam Mitch, I swear, I had to beat that (Hoe ass)
You want 1/1 one, we put them feast up on your ass (Bitch)
I'm the top of the nigga that'll bring some shit up from the past so I can b
last (Rah)

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