

Back Door

Ca\$h Out

The bricks in the plastic, the pounds in the trash bag
The weed ain't good, we shipping that pack back
I got what you need, come shop at my sto'e
30 clips at the front door, so come to the back door
So come to the back door, so come to the back door
So come to the back door, so come to the back door
The bricks in the plastic, the pounds in the trash bag
The weed ain't good, we shipping that pack back

Burglar bars on my trap nigga, can't forget put the cameras
What's the use to have a show nigga if they don't use their ham
mers
Mister used to talking [?] shit cause you don't use your hammer
The arm and hammer, working my arm with the hammer
Trap straight out the front porch, bitch you know that I'm with
it
Cook game got real strong when I [?]
Straight drop, straight drop, have em dancing like they P Diddy
Drought time come around, got to take a [?] to fifty
I stack up the zones, my team playing zone
Boy get off the phone, you been talking too long
I know that they snitching, my trap house is closed
If I cut on this phone, I'm offering this blow

Pit bulls running round the yard, every window got burglar bars
Just a bunch of neighborhood stars pulling up in these expensiv
e foreign cars
When you come to my spot, bro cut the music down and come to th
e back door
Yeah I got what you ask for, but first where your cash bro?
Just got a new batch of strong, and bands of reg, I got a lot o
f that
Look over there in them garbage bags, pick out what you want an
d then holler back
Ain't no bricks in my trap house, no pots and no forks
And I ain't got no love for a bitch cause I came up bumping Too
Short
Your old lady across the street on her porch, she love me but s
he know I'm a dope boy
Me and my niggas keep down the noise so we can keep down and ou
t of the way
My phone booming, my trap rolling, it's always open, these chop
pers loaded
Just in case an old police ask nigga tried to send a fourth up
in here
We already sorted!

