

Back Again Freestyle

CalBoy

Stack that bitch up, Mike, mhm

They like, "Neil, where you been at?" Uh, I been where I wanna be
I don't see no haters, shit, I see what I wanna see
Ain't nobody like me, when you talk about it, come in peace
I just hit my mami and she told me it was one of me
My click, yeah, it go bang, bang, uh, I'm so gang, gang
Anybody reachin' better not ever reach for gang chain
Mami told me, "Never take a plane, that won't change things"
I don't need no switchin' for my blicky, I got aim, aim
Shit, when I'm up, my people on the same thing
We don't do no Bussdown, bitch, we like Plain Jane
Y'all know I'm a playa and they been knew not to play with one
Told her, "Call me daddy," that make me feel like I'm my baby son
I'm Richard, Richard, I got Richard [?]
I can't tell you 'bout no Heaven but I know where Hell at
Tell that bitch I'm like a dog if I smell cat
Anybody want some smoke can walk up close and smell pack
This ain't no OG, nigga, I don't know he
Everybody know real smokers don't got OG
Everybody know real ballers gon' get floor seats
And I'm gon' tell you what I know, boy, ain't no hoe speak
The police mad 'cause my window black, uh, yeah, I tinted that, uh
They like, "Neil, what you been on?" And I been on that, uh
I was singin' to these hoes 'fore I been on rap, yeah
They can't lap me in the feild, shit, I been on snap
Blogs out here postin', everybody fucked the smoke, uh
Tell 'em we got coke for everybody, don't get close
'Cause we'll push a nigga wig back, uh
Told her, "Give me head," I'm tryna see where her head at

Ayy, shawty wanna kick, I don't know where my legs at
Heard your homie died for dissin' my homie, he shouldn't have said that
I'm with my niggas slidin', bullets shoot out the whip like Mad Max
From the push up, called his brother too, but we ain't playin' that
Slapped the DJ, he was playin' the opps, boy, why you playin' that?
Slidin' with a bad bitch, she like pure Codeine but I like Xanax
I done graduated, I don't stand on the block no more, but bitch I ran that
Put that on Wesley, ever ran up on me, bet he ran back
Bitch, I'm tryna blast some', yeah, yeah, put some' on a stretcher
I pray everyday but I won't go without my weapon
Mom say, "No more jumpin' on this bed," I learned my lesson
Ayy, I live in my head but I need answers, I got questions
Yeah, why you think this glizzy on this seat?
How you a street nigga on the net but never lead shit in the street
How you gon' mention someone on the net when you really want him R.I.P
How you want me to show my heart when you know I lost that part of me, bitch
, uh
With 57, took his life like robbery
Whip my wrist 'til it get stiff, we buildin' bricks like pottery
Before the score we celebrate just like we hit the lottery
Say he don't gangbang, he been neutral, I know his life, he oughta be
If you on big jam, get out that jam 'cause 4Nem send that shit to the gates
If you hear, "Blam," you best get down 'cause 4Nem send shit to your face
And shawty fine, you know I'm like, "Damn," like take it down, but she can s
tay
Bro drop a dime [?], bro, you best stay down and beat that case