

## Back Inside

Caskey

Back inside the bank, back inside the bank  
Hop up out the car, my styrofoam full of drank, yeah  
Back inside the bank, back inside the bank  
Got no time to talk, I'm talkin' money, what you think?  
Okay, back inside the bank, back inside the bank  
Hop up out the car, girl, that lean inside my drank  
Back inside the bank, back inside the bank  
Only got the time to talk 'bout money, what you think?

Okay, I'll trap out the Venetian, I feel like Jesus  
People tryna crucify me, I've been slangin' theses  
Everytime I ride around the city, got some pieces  
And my homies that been ridin' with me since I peeped this  
Out in Cali smokin' Cali, my life full of beaches  
Everytime I rap, I charge a chopper for a feature  
That way, I could stack up all my ammo, that bando  
There my homie tried to make them racks out West Orlando  
I'm lit, yeah, fire on me, lit like a candle  
Can't fuck with you rappers, I just pulled off in the Lambo  
I'm back inside the bank, hey, back inside the bank  
Used to get them, piss and shit them, put some back on an estate

Back inside the bank, back inside the bank (skrt skrt)  
Hop up out the car, styrofoam full of drank, hey  
Back inside the bank, back inside the bank  
Only got the time to talk 'bout money, what you think?  
Yeah, back inside the bank, back inside the bank  
Hop up out the car, styrofoam full of drank, hey  
Back inside the bank, back inside the bank  
Please don't hit my phone if it ain't money, what you think?