

Backwards

Chris Miles

I can never move backwards
All I know is get it, I can't entertain the chatter
Running up a bag 'til my back hurt
Ain't no such thing as a happily ever after
I can never move backwards
Hit it from the back, ima probably make her back hurt
You are not a real one homie you an actor
Bitch you can't see me like I'm typing in a password

I don't fuck with swishers hoe all I smoke is Backwoods
Barely go outside no more, I'd rather sit and stack up
Like back up, yeah
Stay away
I don't wanna give your ass the time of day no more
When I'm off the drugs I feel slow-mo
She just turned the world to a snow globe
I don't wanna kick it with these lames
I don't think I'll ever feel the same

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Rockin' all black, I feel like a fuckin pastor
I be in the future now 'cause I know the past her
Yeah, took a sip now I'm plastered
I might fade away to a place where I'm happier
Hit it from the back got a bitch screaming bad words
I can't put no ring on that girl like she Saturn
I just spilled some lean on my jeans, it don't matter
I don't even want her if I had her
My life turned to a pattern
This ain't no party but is you bout it bout it
I just got this guap so I'm about to count it count it
Yeah, roll in style and then we out it out it
Go on stage for half an hour get some thousands thousands
Hol' up yeah

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