

Backdoor

Chris Webby

Storming in like it's the capital building
I'm chasing cheddar til it's stacked to the ceiling
Words floating on the instrumental, I'm defying gravity with 'em
That's why my name up in their mouths like fucking cavity fillings
I'm having a feeling that I be going off when I'm aiming
I see the title and the crown, this shit is all for the taking
From the north-east where the snow fall like Franklin
Saint Nick and bank need a tank if you facing off with me
GTA with five stars in the fly car, drive the ride through side yards
You couldn't see me if you squinted your eyes hard, I'm the wildcard
Catching the waves like lifeguards
Got the gas pedal down 'til I blow the pistons, up front in the pole position
Keeping fake motherfuckers at a social distance
I'm the truth, now you know the difference
Webby

Yeah, pull the whip up slow
Smoke blowin' out with the brim down low
Yeah, make sure they all know
They don't let us in the front then we coming through the backdoor
Yeah, got 'em all like, "Woah"
Stepping in the room and it's off I go
Yeah, make sure they all know
They don't let us in the front then we coming through the backdoor

Poppin' in and poppin' out from a secret escape
I never sweat over problems, I just chief it away
Ain't no "Who been killin' shit?" you know that's the easy debate
Y'all look up to these clowns, we don't believe what they say
I'm not sold, you know I'm about to flow into it overload
I'm off exotic, so excuse me I'm ignoring hoes
Fresh to death, I had to ask the nigga, "What are those?"
Confidence on ten when life is wonderful
I been there dawg, way more than once
We used our backdoors, it's pandemonium in the front
Legendary status, I got what the audience want
Fucking with me and you might accidentally fall in the trunk
It's all love, I respect my space, respect yours
The flyest, you see what I'm using my checks for
Still Movin, might put the barbershop next door
Leveling up until I reach all floors, Dizzy Wright

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Yo, Ok backdoor forget it, I'm dropping in through the roof
No screen for the team, I'm more of a catch-and-shoot
Got the beat and at least, they threw me the Alley-oop
I'm the only one that jump in the crowd and dunk through the hoop, that's real

Three giants and then the lions alliance
Then find me on autopilot when writing rhymes with the firepin
Mariah M beefing, I'm Nick Cannon I'm wildin' in
Pineapple ice with the medicine that I'm diving in, like dining in
Everybody gets hurt, spit words
People getting tatted on skin, 'cause it hit a thin nerve
Thick girls, always be in the line to get in first
Niggas get curved, I'm in the back with the quick squerve
Y'all spit courage, these dudes is too cheesy
Words they inverses in search to beat me
Herds don't get heard, y'all herbs is burnt feces
Greys green, get smoked, I'm dope you can't see me

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