

# 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  
n  
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  
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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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