

Got My Back

DC Young Fly

Do you got my back? Girl, is you my homie?
Damn, these bitches all they want form me is got some money, shawty
But that's just how it go though
Look

Do you got my back? Girl, is you my homie?
Can I call you up at four in the mornin'?
Will you pull up? Will you pull up right on me?
Oh, you ain't really on it
Oh you see the money and you leechin' on me, I just gotta know
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They'll tell you what you want to, yeah when they see the ice
But then you realize things just last, they want the life

Look, a lot of things changed around, I'm gettin' money movin' things around
And all of the sudden you just pop out of nowhere and you just came around
You might no sell no pussy, but you gotta pop that pussy
When I ain't have no bread, you were like go 'head, you wouldn't even stop t
hat pussy
Everyday it's like a new stack, in the coupe let the roof back
And I see you get comfortable, baby, and I see you gettin' too lax, woah
I can't really tell in your eyes, but I know snakes come in disguise
Every day we shine as well when we climb [?] that time will tell, that what

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Look, that shit come with the game, that shit come with the fame
She ain't even fuckin' you dawg, boy she fuckin' your name
She might just be fuckin' your chain, she just want somethin' to claim
I don't know how to feel about ya, she can't even deal without ya
She so dependent on you, when you dipplin on her she can't live without ya
Damn near popped a pill about ya, I just wanna get the real up out ya
And shit be crazy, I swear that love be crazy
Even though that you is my baby, gotta make sure that I scrap off safety
Yeah, for real

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