

## Back Day

Doe Boy

It's a slatt day  
Slatt day, slatt, bitch (Gang)  
Fuck 'em  
All the opps (Bitch)  
Suck my dick, bitches ain't on shit  
Let's go

This that Doe Beezy from back day (Doe Beezy)  
I was posted 'round the way lettin' MAC's spray  
Play me like a pussy, I'm waitin' on that day  
Run up this way, his head flyin' dat way (Oh, really?)  
Thirty racks make a housewife make her ass shake (Freebandz)  
Said they want smoke, shit, where the ashtray?  
Used to pull up doin' drills, now I solve it the cash way  
Somebody might die today, I'm havin' a bad day, gang (Doe Beezy)

I'm havin' a bad day  
Somebody might die today, I brought out them racks today  
Feed you in a blast game, play and they gon' blast away  
When I was young, they told me be patient, but I found out a faster way, gan  
g  
When I was robbin', I thought I was gon' die every day  
Rubber Band Money Gang, play, rrah, let it spray  
I just took your man's chain, you can't get it back, lame (Pussy)  
You's a pussy boy, you should go sign up on Backpage (Oh, really?)  
This that Doe Beezy from 2012 (2012)  
Them days made me think I'm goin' to Hell (Nah, for real)  
Never sold no drugs, I ain't never had no scale (Doe Beezy)  
I was rich and famous, I still headed down to jail

This that Doe Beezy from back day  
I was posted 'round the way lettin' MAC's spray  
Play me like a pussy, I'm waitin' on that day  
Run up this way, his head flyin' dat way (Oh, really?)  
Thirty racks make a housewife make her ass shake (Freebandz)  
Said they want smoke, shit, where the ashtray?  
Used to pull up doin' drills, now I solve it the cash way  
Somebody might die today, I'm havin' a bad day, gang

Grr, uh, I'm havin' a bad day  
Fuck his mama's feelings, bitch, we solve it the sad way (Gang, gang, gang,  
gang, gang)  
You play, we gon' let MAC's spray  
Rrah, rrah, rrah, bitch, dat way, gang  
Put 'em all on the radar, I let the racks play  
Wait on the right time, kill him, snake him, slatt way  
Bitch, I'm geeked up, the Act' way (Doe Beezy)  
If you ain't crazy, don't play crazy, don't act that way (Oh, really?)

Pussy boy  
Fuck you  
Die today  
Everything I love, bitch (Doe Beezy)

This that Doe Beezy from back day (Let's go)  
I was posted 'round the way lettin' MAC's spray  
Play me like a pussy, I'm waitin' on that day

Run up this way, his head flyin' dat way (Oh, really?)  
Thirty racks make a housewife make her ass shake (Yeah, yeah)  
Said they want smoke, shit, where the ashtray?  
Used to pull up doin' drills, now I solve it the cash way  
Somebody might die today, I'm havin' a bad day, gang (Oh, really?)

Doe Beezy  
Big Doe Beezy, bitch  
Do it sound like I'm playin' with you?  
I don't think so, fuck boy  
Gang, gang