

Back 2 Back

Don Q

I go back to back
Keep them pussies out my habitat
Fuck a fight
I ain't cactus jack [?]
Keep my pipe in my Cadalac
I need my status back
What's the price on the package
Man why you niggas traffic that
My satisfaction came from trappin way before a platinum plaque
My homie pull up on that rattatat
You know we set him flat
That's a fact
You nigga hit him for half a rack
All he wanted was an onion and a shoutout on the snap
I approach your hoe like bitch lie down on your back
When approach a king you got to bow down to the mac
I got to stack of racks that's underneath my mattress flat
Roll a pound back to back I grab the ceil and crack the act
You know my life a movie you see me action pact
I fill a Bentley truck with groupies and I make em cab it back
I think them crackas tryna scoop me switch the line [?]
I ain't havin that they tryna intercept my cali pack
I'm going Optimus Prime
I turn that rock into diams
Niggas still getting murdered so the crime stoppers ain't stopp
ing the crimes
Nah I ain't bein nervous I got a lot on my mind
Look at my closet its high design
I only [?]