

## 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 stoppin the crimes  
Nah I ain't bein nervous I got a lot on my mind  
Look at my closet its high design  
I only [?]