

Fire Out Back

Felly

Throw it
Fire out back
Planes up there ya keep this shit wet
If I die today, I'm still on track
Halloween chain, it's a big old bat
Six tours in I've been 'round the map
Can't fuck with shorty if she actin' like that
Cool ice cubes I feel like Mike
Try to vacay, I'm still on the mic
Ooh, you see the bright lights
Out in Miami just to see wildlife
Pullin' these hoes, just me and Limbani
It's like a campaign we got 10 big bodies
Yes, if I die today
Least I'm with the gang in a hideaway
No stress
Imma find a way
Thank that we the same, but it's night and day

What should I do?
Hold up, strong, that shit too strong
I cannot move
Let's keep shit short, can't take too long
Counting up blues
My momma done prayed, my momma done prayed
Got nothin' to lose
Won't go out that way, won't go out that way

You already know that I do that
I can show you how to do that
They gon' call this shit a throwback
She got a gut she can throw that
Her pussy gushin', it's so wet, it's drippin' on top of my forehead
Push it to go, racks on me like that 4 wheel
Pack up and send off the merch in the slow mail
I learned some tennis from kids who own Kodak
Bitches on bitches on
My lap like Christmas like noelle
I am not passing my chips or my cheddar no rotelle
My shit is gigantic, my room got the hammock and this is no motel
Pray my dope sell

Planned it, Pink showed the beat it was jammin'
Two weeks I'll be in the Hamptons
I got the Bronco to take a bitch camping
Yes, I got standards
Like it's so expensive
Imma need my percentage
Foot on the gas I press it
I'm high like twin peaks, mind going three peat, just taste test don't repeat
I watch what matters to me
I wish that hoe ain't tatttle on me

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Yes, fire out back
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Lemme put this into perspective, okay?
I cannot lose
We do things better than you