

# Backdoor

Glokk40Spaz

Captaincrunch presents

Woah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Chapo

Woah (Woah), Backdoor that boy for that bag (Backdoor)

Upgraded all my new mags (mags)

Lifestyle I live, that shit fast

Vampire shit, I know I'm the real Drac'

Drac' hit dough, what the fuck did he stack?

Cockblockin' bitch, get the fuck off my lap

Duck all my opps, then call a lil' shack

Treat Atlanta just like Baby Ray

When I fuck again, double back

Pin the ho to the wall, give her back

Anything to get her off my back

Baby pistol whip the jaw, break it, this on God

Baby woke up, sound sick

Shoot the boy 'till he meet God

We finna pop, where the fuck is my rod?

Bullet a 7.62, some' big enough to bitch you (Bitch you)

Beat a boy ass, strip a nigga, not nude

Shawty shit wet, I ain't gotta use lube (Hell nah)

I could care less what they talk about

I'm here for myself, tryna ball out

He nervous around us, he fall out

Tryna impress her, baby girl look at my walkdown

Yeah, yeah, I know you not feelin' me

I'm like "Bitch, you ain't gotta there for me"

Bitch, you ain't no kin to me

We finna take his ass out, that's drill to me

He ain't finna do nothin', got a loud mouth

Glock 19, Louis Vuitton pouch

You just broke as fuck, and you love the couch

They ain't know before, now they know now

Baby girl know I get psyched

She ain't my type, but I fuck her, I like what I like

Birthday week, lil' Glokk drop deuce in his sprite

I'm on the Perc', geekin' with a bitch, tryna get my [?]

He watchin' the back, he know that I'm shiesty

5.56 bite his ear, Mike Tyson

And I ride with a glizzy and the switch not licensed

In that stolo, low, and I'm Baby Woah

I got hella hoes, know they black Rolls

If your ass told, this a mini Drac, not a micro

He just specialized, he a real shooter

He could your shoot ass, with his eyes closed

He'll shoot your ass, with a blindfold

Now to crash out, but he won't go

Woah (Woah), Backdoor that boy for that bag

Upgraded all my new mags

Lifestyle I live, that shit fast

Vampire shit, I know I'm the real Drac'

Drac' hit dough, what the fuck did he stack?

Cockblockin' bitch, get the fuck off my lap

Duck all my opps, then call a lil' shack  
Treat Atlanta just like Baby Ray  
When I fuck again, double back  
Pin the ho to the wall, give her back  
Anything to get her off my back  
Baby pistol whip the jaw, break it, this on God  
Baby woke up, sound sick  
Shoot the boy 'till he meet God  
We finna pop, where the fuck is my rod?