

5 Steps Back

Hotboii

(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)

Seem like I take three steps forward, five steps back
I'm perfectin' how I do it, I ain't tryna move back
Just wanted to show you I could do it, I had to prove that
Big trucks on the road, move like the president
I know everybody wanna win
I know they don't like how I hopped and put 'em on the bench
I don't give my niggas handouts, put 'em in position
Never been a crab, I wan' see all my niggas winnin'

I told them if they sleep now, then later, don't wake up
It's crazy, even in the Wraith, I'm ridin' with a gun
And lately, I been surroundin' myself with day-ones
Know they'll spray for me
Hot, where you got this beat? ATL Jacob
I be thinkin' 'bout paper every day I wake up
And it don't even feel right when I be tryna lay up
Real shooters move in silence, come around, don't say nothin'

Real shooters move in silence
I ain't got no feelings, I'm feeling robotic
I ain't scared, I ain't fearin' nobody
This how I gotta play it, they ain't give me no option
Well, let 'em drop then
Bust it down, go fill that Rollie up with rocks
Ever since a juvenile, I been duckin', dodgin' from the cops
They wanna do me now 'cause I'm happy and gettin' guap
Thinkin' how it used to be, we see you leave and hit your spot
We used to be in and out, got features for them benjis now
I can't even do nothin' but smile, I conquered and I hit the top
They say, "Hotboii, you be actin' strange, kinda different now"
They ain't tell you I got several ways, I'm a Gemini

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