

Back End

Icewear Vezzo

Drank baby
That's the money, nigga
We on that type of time
Aye gang, let that nigga come in with that pape
If he come in, he can't leave with it
We need all that, nigga

You only got a gun 'cause you licensed
Niggas soft, only time niggas punch or they swipin'
Threw the bag all day just to fuck up the night shift
Baby choppa in my arm like I'm clutchin' the nightstick
Come to my city, gotta tap in
Catch a pussy at his show, where that back end?
He caught a body for the gang now he locked in
If you ain't never caught a homi, we is not friends
Real drank God, nigga, got ice like the plug
I'ma drug addict, I'll leave my wife for the mud
Fuck promoters and security we'll walk right in the club
See a nigga with his jewelry then we lining him up
Pour an eight and pop a perc, I be higher than a fuck
Put that pistol to your artist, is you signing or what?
Bitch, I'm Suge if he was crippling two lines in a car
I heard you gettin' extorted by your gang, you slidin' for nun'
I'll rob myself
Shady ass nigga, fuck around and rob Chanel
Caught you leaving out your show you was slidin' with 12
Police strip another rapper down? Only time will tell (Uh!)
Nigga, I hit big licks
Clip it's longer than a pistol, it's a misfit
You like a nigga moving solo, you ain't with shit
Walk a pussy nigga down with the quickness
Chain so motherfuckin' icy, it look fake, gang
Glocki wrapped around my belt like I waist train
Between the oranges and the blues, I got 8 lanes
Got a plug in Columbus with the Great Dane (Uh!)