

## Back End

Jay Critch

Ayy

Jay Critch, hood fave (Hood fave)

Yeah, yeah

Ayy ([?])

So what you sayin'? That Bentley still switchin' lanes  
That money drive 'em insane, these diamonds go Super Saiyan, ayy  
I was broke, I ain't have shit but that was back then (Back then)  
I just got home from off the road, a lotta backends (Backends)  
My bank account stay fully-loaded, never lackin' (Never lack)  
He tried to front, my shooter up and blew his back in (Baow, baow)  
She tried to front, but I ain't really have no racks then  
I was busy sittin' in the trap to get the racks in (Jugg, jugg)

Tell your plug don't turn into a stain just 'cause he taxin'  
I might check my balance out the bank 'cause it's relaxin'  
Cut her off so quick, she ain't gon' ever know what happened  
Now I get the chips, ain't gotta call my momma askin'  
Hood fave, I put the hood right back on the map  
I done bossed up through the setbacks  
I'm ballin', you gotta accept that  
I be on the money like a neck tat  
Man, these hoes only good for the neck  
Every night, used to dream of a check  
Yeah, they talkin', man, what'd you expect?  
Yeah, they talkin' that shit, it's expected  
Mike Amiri, I'm drippin' expensive  
Money comin', feel that in my senses  
Where I'm from niggas growin' up reckless  
Where I'm from niggas lookin' for ways out  
Cash out my brothers to exit  
Talkin' hot, put his flame out  
Bounty out on his necklace  
Keep it silent with all of the gang  
You can never throw dirt on my name  
Pour it up, now it's dirt in my drank  
I'm with [?], we swervin' the lane  
Work hard so I earned everything  
Man, these niggas don't hustle for nothin'  
Diamonds beamin', they givin' concussions  
Shit, I make it, they thought I was bluffin'

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