

Back Again

Kerser

Back again
Back again bitch, got an ounce up near my dick
Yeah, I'm back again
Back again bitch, got a house up on my wrist
Yes, I'm back again
Back again bitch, got the flavour that you missed
Look, I'm back again
Back again bitch, I'm the saver for this shit

You glad I'm back again, what's happenin'?
I'm slapping 'em with backer hands
Every time I drop to them, it feel like I'm attacking 'em
But that is just your pride, you should put that to the side
I ain't got no hate in me, 'cause when you winning that shit die
I was riding on my ride, I'm smoking on some fuckin' haste
To cut my lawn, my schedule has to be free for a couple days
I'm off the hidden [?], Kerser got his shit up
Stackin' for a decade, every year I just get bigger
Yeah you think I brag a lot, I disagree, I haven't
You should see the shit that I ain't ever choose to brag about
Still keepin' it a hundi, still keep [?] in my undies
The scene tried blockin' Kers', but that shit only made me hungry
That's why I come out swingin', and this album like the best in Oz
I just been myself and drop the hits, and leave the rest to God
So where we at with it, Kerser just is too fresh
Yeah I know I'm too blessed, I told 'em we don't do rest

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You glad I'm walkin' out of smoke haze, I say what they won't say
That's why my fans are ride or die, it's guaranteed I won't change
Swerving over both lanes, not too big on cocaine
I prefer some shit to pop that make it feel like no pain
Still puffin' the buds, still ain't fuckin' with you cunts
I get paid up when I landed, it's like I'm smuggling some drugs
Check it then respect it, I get hectic any second
On the stage with antiseptics 'cause the sickness I'm protected
Never stop it gotta get it, make a couple new goals
You seen it with your pupils, if needed I get too cold
The style I get, made up in the storage lab of greatness
The fanbase doubled up 'cause all the new fans are all haters
I love 'em all regardless, a classic they regard this
I made a thousand hits, so confidence I got no harness
Standing on a cliff-edge, I don't care who be the best rapper
Kerser bombin' on 'em, look I dropped another neck snapper

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