

# Shake Back

Kodak Black

I'm not a idol, you can have the fame back  
I don't wanna hear your music, boy you can't rap  
Girl, you been on my dick, since I done came back  
I sent you a letter, I ain't get a page back  
He can't even read but he been slinging crack  
You better take your jewelry, get your chain snatched  
I'm tryna slow down, tryna lay back  
You know that money got me beat, I'm tryna shape back

Pokin' one up that lil Jaguar and lil J Black  
I'm bout to wear the colored, fuck a Maybach  
Free J Green, they tryna get my A-flat  
I went up and I done stayed and called the plane back  
If rap don't work, then I'm back up on that same crap  
You can't leave, baby, you gon' find your way back  
He can't even spell, but he can sell dope  
Once you come up from that corner, boy you gettin' low  
They been lookin' for the boy, think they tryna scope  
They gon' pop it, you can lock it, still gettin' poked  
I remember you was ballin', now you dead broke  
The last time I seen that nigga, he was smokin' pope  
I got nigga locked up, and they losin' hope  
I don't do it for the hood, I do it for my folks  
The neighbors on us, so we hit the bad up  
But now I'm on the radio, no more camera

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I've been stayin' focused since I came back  
But I will still push your top, way back  
I got some money, a lil power, and some fame too  
I just want the money, but they gave me fame too  
You ain't really in the hood, I just came through  
In the Audi A4 and the paint blue  
They gon' love you now but later they gon' hate you  
My lil bitch run games and I call her gameroo  
I ain't made the lug, but I break the lug  
I was fucked up by that movie, now I'm paid in full  
Go hard like go, go, do your thing boo  
Get that money, just don't let that shit done change you  
Left the high early, I ain't go to school  
Young nigga bendin' corners in the old school  
I just bought a new strap, no that's not my crew  
I keep playin' with it, I might swing it on the noose

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