

## Back 2 Back

Lil Durk

All night sippin' lean and crackin' bars back to back  
Me and Durk in Cali coppin' cars back to back  
Sayin' she's a spaceship that's some stars back to back  
Bro done rolled the loud, I'm crackin' Woods back to back  
I just fucked your bitch and I just fucked her back to back  
Copped designer kitchen, I don't where I am back to back  
We be in the club, we're poppin' bottles back to back  
So let DJ turn it up and play it back to back

Shawty, I am a liar  
Come suck on this pacifier  
Rollie was 30 thousand  
You shootin', I'm tired of fightin'  
My bitches be A1, A1  
And I fucked this bitch and I ain't say nothin'  
Givenchy hood, no Trayvon  
Nighttime ride X6  
I8 for the daytime  
Gettin' this money for all these years  
Money longer, feedin' all the kids  
52 hundred for the Cartier  
Clip longer than barber chairs  
Elevated to the master room  
Who the fuck walkin' up the stairs?  
A white trip, Pearl Harbor, yeah  
Shawty toppin' like Gucci home, got some Gucci tips  
Killers hoppin' out the Uber van  
All black like an Uber man  
Niggas hoeing me to sue and shit  
Hot bitches like suing shit  
Niggas talkin' 'bout we the gang, gang, gang  
We ain't overdoin' shit

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Bro done rolled the loud and got me so high back to back  
We ain't got no money extra, hold that back to back  
Fuckin' her back to back  
Hypno Carlito get back to that  
Fuckin' wives, she got a man today  
A lot of diamonds, yeah, we havin' that  
I stay in designer, niggas be lyin'  
Rappin' 'bout money that they ain't got  
It's all 'bout timin', fuck a consignment  
No, we're not friends, no doubtin' that  
I'm OTF, yeah, it's gang, gang  
Your bitch wanna meet the gang, gang  
Introduce her to a gang bang  
He'll be mad that's his main thing  
Shooters cost a few thou'

Got the tool out, move the fuck around  
100k that's the coupe now  
Same niggas, no new crowds  
Old friends gettin' to it now  
Bitch, I'm poppin' don't do me now  
Niggas better cool out  
get in tune now

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