

Hear It Back

Lil Durk

(Louie Montana)

(Beezo need cash only, you dig?)

I got my brother's name in the bio
I remember runnin' right from a Tahoe
I witnessed niggas dyin', but I ain't cry though
Forty on me insurance, Geico
Bitches ain't f*ckin', she thinkin' I'm givin' her money, I told the
lil' bitch, "Skedaddle"
Me, I'm a real one, you gotta come show me you f*ckin' before I even
pay for the travel
I'm in the Track' rollin' up Runtz, ran out of 'Woods, pass me a grab
ba
I done seen niggas y'all used to look up to back then become my shado
w
I got watches cost me a half a ticket, it ain't got diamonds in it
If you smoke, you can't sell it, I'ma be real, it's bad for business
F8 'Rari, who sayin' sorry? That car's fast, past the limit
Pull up to Magic, I don't even put on a mask for real, shake ass and
titties
I know the owner
I get a call from jail, they locked in the cell for corona
I told 'em give it some time, they'll let him come home if they willi
ng to get a diploma
I'm still mad what happened to brodie
I told her don't bring up a nigga before me
She thinkin' he lit 'cause he got a lil' money and a lil' G-
Wagen with a lil' ass Rollie
I'm too big for that
Why you takin' my picture while I'm sleep? Bitch, you weird for that
Takin' care of your kids and you they daddy and you don't get cheers
for that

Take you back for the shit you did, but this, you can't get cured for
that
I done seen a nigga chill with a rat and tell him I could never live
with that
I done told a nigga a thousand times that I love him, I ain't even it
hear it back (Hear it back, hear it back, hear it back)

In the trap tryna fill up a duffel
My only meal jungle juice and some Ruffles
Half of my profit went straight to the plug, so I had to make that sh
it double (Tax it)
Fast forward, smokin' 'bows of truffle (Za)
Big mansion, different bitches to cuddle (Uh)
Big old dripper, put down a yellow sign 'fore they slip in the mother
f*ckin' puddle
Ain't no killer, but nigga, don't push me
Breaking news, he got hit with a fully (Frرت)
Really chilly, ice on top of my hoodie (Cool)
Diamonds dancing like a stripper at Tootsie's (Ooh)

I don't give a f*ck who hit it first, you was tryin' shit, that don't mean nothin' to me (So?)
Told the bitch, "When I get your body done, ain't no body count, rese t the p*ssy" (Haha)
Don't expect love from niggas no more (Why?)
Get on them drugs and act a lil' slow (Threwed)
Fake-ass gangster, ain't uppin' no score (Ho)
Bet you can't name one nigga I owe (Try)
Sip my sins and pain I pour (Cry)
Thought I was stuck, but I was just broke
They choosin' on us, we don't show out for hoes (Clown)
If you ain't gon' ride, then you gotta roll (Bye)