

Back At It

Lil Mosey

Yeah, I'm back at it
My wrist cost a brick, I'm makin' moves
I'm makin' good habits
She fell in love, she wanna slide
She like a lean addict (Lil bitch)
Feel like that nigga, they watch for me
Said, I'm so good at it
I'm on the move, I'm in the tropics
Yeah, I'm back at it (Back)
Hop in the booth, I make a mil'
Still want all the static (A mil')
Hop in a Rolls Royce
I'm slidin' through all the traffic
She got a fat ass, I'm tryna fuck
But she all plastic
I'm a rich nigga, you can't talk to me
I'm so dramatic

Pull out some racks 'fore the bank close
She wanna fuck 'cause the bankrolls
I'm finna hit different angles
I'm tryna go where you can't go
I'm tryna focus on bringing my mom to the hills
I told myself had to get it alone
And don't ever pop no pills
I hold a 30 stick and it got a beam so I aim to kill
You ain't been through what I been through
you ain't know that shit for real
Hop in a Lamb' I swerve, fuck what a nigga heard
You ain't gotta fuck wit' me, but you gon' get yourself hurt
I'm in the norf with the demons, uh
Off the Henny, I'm leanin', uh
Thinkin' 'bout bands, I'm feinin', uh
Think that's what I needed, uh
And I don't feel safe unless I ride 'round with my Nina, uh
Got two hoes that'll set you up, Selena and Sabrina, uh

Yeah, I'm back at it
My wrist cost a brick, I'm makin' moves
I'm makin' good habits
She fell in love, she wanna slide
She like a lean addict
Feel like that nigga, they watch for me
Said, I'm so good at it
I'm on the move, I'm in the tropics
Yeah, I'm back at it (Back at it)
Hop in the booth, I make a mil'
Still want all the static (A mil')
Hop in a Rolls Royce
I'm slidin' through all the traffic
She got a fat ass, I'm tryna fuck
But she all plastic
I'm a rich nigga, you can't talk to me
I'm so dramatic (Baby)

Cap these Jack Jordans
Mama only boring shit

CEO Baby don't play out here, employ your bitch
Missed the meet up Monday, then Tuesday ignore the bitch
F clarity VV, look at how my necklace hit
HD my time piece
This shit come with a glitch
Every other Monday different whip, I get bored quick
Punch yo in the cut, a scary sight it's like a horror flick
They say I've been getting too much money, I need more of it
Seen the police coming in my rear view and I floored it
Pine of Wock, I poured yet
Your hoe, I ignored it
Never seen me forfeit
We all got perfect attendance
Your favorite rapper pretending
I'm somewhat minding my business

Yeah, I'm back at it
My wrist cost a brick, I'm makin' moves
I'm makin' good habits
She fell in love, she wanna slide
She like a lean addict
Feel like that nigga, they watch for me
Said, I'm so good at it
I'm on the move, I'm in the tropics
Yeah, I'm back at it (Back at it)
Hop in the booth, I make a mil'
Still want all the static (A mil')
Hop in a Rolls Royce
I'm slidin' through all the traffic (Skrtrt, skrtrt)
She got a fat ass, I'm tryna fuck
But she all plastic
I'm a rich nigga, you can't talk to me
I'm so dramatic