

## 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

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I'm on the move, I'm in the tropics  
Yeah, I'm back at it (Back at it)  
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Still want all the static (A mil')  
Hop in a Rolls Royce  
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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

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Hop in a Rolls Royce  
I'm slidin' through all the traffic (Skrرت, skrrrt)  
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