

Fall Back

Lithe

Uh, you ain't even know me
Uh, uh, yeah
Yeah

Fall back, too close, you ain't even know me
Trust my brothers from way back from the nosebleeds
Christian Dior, spend it like they owe me

Gotta stay select, don't come around to me
Better come correct, different lives that we lead
I'm in that Nike Tech and the bank with Louis V

Two-tone on my wrist, uh
Lifestyle make no sense now
Pop out for a minute now
I swap out my, uh
I swap out my whip now
Benzes and BM's now
Lifestyle make no sense now

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I swap my bitches out when they start to bore me
Promoter try booking me but he can't afford me
Yeah I'm from the North side, but I grew up on the West end
Wipe my nose, I'm hitting this hoe, but I really want her best friend
Mop me up when she do her chore she earning her allowance
We in the club, I'm stumbling out, these racks help me keep my balance
When I'm outside, I stay with the guys, and I know every one of them about it
Pull up on the rabbit on VVS, I can tell his diamonds cloudy
I can't trust lil mama, she say she love me, she barely know me
Wondering why she ain't hitting your phone, when I call she never ignoring me
Free my dog, gotta pay for a lawyer, cause I know we never folding
Counting the dead, I'm calling out red, everyday I feel like I'm floating

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