

I'm Back

MoneySign Suede

She could never get enough if she love me
I could never get enough of this money
Nigga like me get cheese like chucky
She said I'm cute but my life is ugly
I be trippin, I be trippin, I be trippin
Knowing that's my bitch she will tell y'all I live different
Like 777 I'm winning
I was in jail now I'm still getting more chicken
Y'all niggas ain't bout that life
Geeked up y'all never been this high
I was in my room making blues all that spice
Everything I do y'all gon think about it twice
I'll be lying if I say I don't hate
I hate lames, I hate niggas bitch made
I'm back to the bag Just came out the other day
They forgot about a kid when I was eating cold trays
They thought I was gon come out different bitch I'm still the same
Everybody tryna show me love but I know its fake
I remember tryna call, you went M.I.A
They want to put me in the grave so I don't see no fame
I'm back, I'm back, I'm back, \$uede back
Ima hit it from the back I hope she doesn't get attached
No cap, no cap, no cap
Niggas don't cap when a young nigga raps
Still at the block still sippin Henny
I love money, I need it all, I need every penny
Shit get ugly for a bag nigga ugly betty
I just came out and feel the Pressure niggas wasn't ready
That's on God
These bitches treating me like I'm God
Niggas be on my shit cause I be fucking on they broads
I don't fuck with niggas they ain't on what I'm on
Dead homies, they ain't on what I'm on
That's your wife but o me she a one night stand
The bitch you wanna have That's the bitch we just ran
I was fresh out with like 2 guns they like \$uede boy you too much
They wanna see me dead but they won't do nun
Nigga barely got released why you got a gun on your waist line
Free my niggas eating soup up in wasteside
You don't live this life like I do
I ain't ever by my lonely when I slide through
I'm back, I'm back, I'm back, \$uede back
Ima hit it from the back I hope she doesn't get attached
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Niggas don't cap when a young nigga raps