

Back 2 Life

Nessly

Yeah

Daytrip took it to ten (hey!)

I eat dinner in Dolce

I slip the clothes off a caramel bitch

I eat that bitch just like a damn Ferrero Rocher

Ayy, running up that check, running up that check

Damn it's like some Nike Roshe, yeah

Playing with them cards, playing with them cards

That's Texas hold'em

I'm sipping on that Texas potion, yeah

Take these bitches' phone from them when they come through the door

Bad bitch tryna draw blood from my finger, I ain't know her screen was broke
, yeah

I'm nervous, nervous nervous

She a vampire, I put a cross to her head like a nurse

Donated all of my blood (donated all of my blood)

I do this shit for my blood (my blood, my blood)

I put it under the rug

Pour up the mud, that codeine

Number one dad on my mug

I put my all in it and I want the Wraith for that

Yeah, ayy, and I won't debate for that

My bitch want a bigger butt and she just need somebody who can pay for that
(mwah)

Yeah, ayy, who can I blame for that, yeah

I just called my ex and I just died

Sip that lean and it just brought me back to life

Count these bands, I will not shuck and jive

Fuck that bitch like I want her to die

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Doing the most

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Niggas who do the most do the least, yeah

You say you copped it but I know it's a lease

I peep how she think she want what's in my bank and what's in my briefs

I cover the face of a Covergirl and I whiten her teeth

I give her glitter if she good, identical twin Patek Philippe

Don't be ungrateful asking for no watch, better watch your physique, yeah

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