

## Backends Fasho

Offset

The richer the road, I kidnap the bros  
These nigga hoes, I know that for sure  
Got diamonds and gold, I'm flipping the load  
Straight drop out the pot, hit the glass and froze  
Margiella my ho, I be styling her clothes  
Put a lock on the door, so the P ain't exposed  
I sponsor her lifestyle, I'm in control  
I'm stacking up all the backends for sure

I'm turning regular shit into fine shit  
I take her tears and I turn them into diamonds  
Crocodile Kellys, they gave me anxiety  
So much of this shit, I know how to design it  
Little bitty bitch tryna get in my mix  
You can't pop it like this, I go hit after hit  
Push a button in the coupe, make the truck do a trick  
It go "la, la, la, la" like the switch got a glitch  
I'm still the one getting money, the Ms  
Got mansion, L.A., Hidden Hills  
I'm young Uncle Phil, you Will  
Fresh Prince of the A, what's the deal?  
Book a PJ to pick up the drank  
I'm on first name basis at the bank  
I'm rocking Ricky, pocket full of Franks  
Off with the top, I'm sharper than a shank

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Stacking up all the backends  
Top floor penthouse, vibes, all tens  
No matter what they say I'ma count my wins  
No matter how it play, I'ma count my Bens

What can I say? Baby, I'm him  
Little bitty waist, let's make a film  
I'm on the way, everything trim  
Home of the Braves with the Northside Dem  
Niggas ain't loyal, cross out them  
Shawty get spoiled, I like little slim  
Black Porsche oil, gold on rims  
Yo' chain foil, you can fool all them  
Racks in a Goyard, I'm him  
I'on really know y'all, y'all shrimps  
You ever wanna go Mars, pop him  
The Rarri' like a go-kart, I'm locked in

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