

## Good Crack

PeeWee Longway

Fucked up nigga gotta get back  
Take it to the pot with cooked crack  
When I hit it from the back, she gon look back  
She tell me my dick like cooked crack  
Everywhere I go, I got good crack  
Swagger to dope bitch she eat it up  
Cook up the crack watch'em eat it up  
Trap in the spot till the lease up

Stars on my ankle, givenchy my feet up  
Plug and the socket they call me the ruler  
I got the formula, dope Costa Rica  
I'm not going back and forth with your people  
I keep the cocaine, like my nigga Gotti  
I still be trapping out brand new bugatti  
They call my kitchen been a trapper hibachi  
I keep the hot pot, stretching out me a nazi  
OG gas bags coming in boxes  
Overnight pack from the west coast  
I don't fuck that bit with a bankroll(?)  
Everybody get ghost when the bank gone  
In the ass, or the rate, one to the dome?  
Everywhere I'm going like good crack  
When I hit it from the back she gon look back  
Told me my dick like good crack  
Fuck her from the back then repeat her  
Chanel on feet, double c, c  
European dabbin, nigga can't get these  
Jumping out the Ross looking like two bricks  
Your bitch eat it up she need(?) a toothpick  
Blue Benjamin's on me the longway  
When I hit it from the back, bitch look back back....  
Dick like COCAINE!

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Fucked up nigga trying to bounce back  
All my niggas got a dub sac  
All my nigga smoke loud packS  
And all my niggas got anthrax  
All my whips got snap backs and all my shit on offsets  
Non of hoes got assshots and they say that Dick like cooked crack  
Boy I came along way when I looked back  
Got to thank God I got jugged back  
Half a million dollars in the book bag  
2, 3 stoves where I cook at  
Where I been a hunnid  
Trap like been a hunnid  
I been pulling up in a rari like beep beep  
Come in like the road runner

F15, now your shit back  
All in your crib with the brick set  
In the kitchen with the work,  
when I mix it with the soda and it jump back over that's a "get back."  
When I walk up in the club I don't look back  
Million dollars nigga off of cooked crack  
Lame ass niggas won't flex that  
When I get through, when I give your bitch back

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