

Backseat

Project Pat

(What Juicy say?)
(He be like "Shut da fuck up!")

Mr. Cap
I think it's 'bout time, mane
You tell these motherfuckas how you start your day, mane

I just brought that motherfuckin' packets so you know it's him
I done been broke, I promise that I'll never go again
Say it if I want to, I could never hold it in
Right there in your face, time I never waste
Break it down and roll it up, I made it out of nothing
Will I ride for my niggas when it's time? That ain't a question
Gotta make sure that my baby boy is good
Throwing up that Taylor Gang and after that it's neighborhood
I know what I'm up against and I ain't on the fence
Y'all know what I represent, I'm in my element
Rolling up a paper and get high to the sky
All my homies repping Taylor Gang or Die-da-da-da

Backseat killin' it, got my feet up
Bad shorty and she feelin' it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it
Ridin' in the backseat killin' it, got my feet up
Bad shorty and she feelin' it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it
(Project Pat)

I was shooting K's with the mask, kick doors for the stash
Now I ride in Calabasas wit' a mil' stashed
Broke niggas still moving slow like molasses
NASCAR hustle in this ho, I like fast cash
Haters like a bad rash, fuck with me we gon' clash
Get shot in your glasses, we ain't givin' passes
Diamonds on my teeth, these bitches ain't keepers
But they'll suck you dry just like they mosquitoes
I'm the shitter, my dick stroke, ya girl get-uh
From crumbs to the brick-uhs, got suckers sicker
Louis on my feet, Louis thirteenth of liquor
Robbers gettin' weak, don't fuck with this nigga
Money flipper, hundred K on me now
You funny niggas, Jim Carrey cable guys
You stay cappin' but ain't havin' a fuckin' dime
A man beggin' like a bitch should be a fuckin' crime

Backseat killin' it, got my feet up
Bad shorty and she feelin' it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it
Ridin' in the backseat killin' it, got my feet up
Bad shorty and she feelin' it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it (Leh-go)
Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it (Leh-go, leh-go, leh-go, leh-go)

Riding in the backseat, bitch, I'm a boss
You can hit the cup but try not to nod off
Told her "Slob on my knob 'til my knob fall off"
Yeah, I got a job for you, you gon' have to call off
Backseat, feet up, weed up
Thick bitch, redbone, double D cup (Mmm-hmm)
Backseat, no this ain't no taxi (Nope)
Chopper on the seat, that bitch right beside me (Boop-boop)
Rich nigga shit, you know how the vibe be
Fuckin' on a rich bitch, I'ma let her ride me (Always)
Yeah, I'm gettin' money but my niggas grimey (Always)
Cup full of mud, this shit gets slimy, in the-

Backseat killin' it, got my feet up
Bad shorty and she feelin' it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it
Ridin' in the backseat killin' it, got my feet up
Bad shorty and she feelin' it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it