

Back Again

Quin NFN

Yah, yah
Ayy
Phew, phew, phew, phew
Gang, hold on
Ayy, phew, phew

Back again with a whole 'nother sack (Sack)
South the gang, she gon' throw me some cash (Throw the cash)
We can fuck, if you show me some racks (Ayy)
Givin' favors, what's holdin' be back?
Quin and 2z, like Kobe and Shaq
We outside, niggas know where we at
On the block, tryna scout me a pack (Tryna scout)
I was already turnt up and ignorant (Ignorant)
Free the guys, they know all of 'em innocent (Free the guys)
Niggas cappin' in they rap, we ain't feelin' it (Cappin')
He ain't from where I'm from, he an immigrant
She gon' fuck on the kid and get into me
You ain't hard on a ho, boy you feminine
They know we tryna step lika a timberland (Pow, pow)
ARP known to blow of a ligament (Brrrah)

Palm fake and I don't need 'em 'round us ('Round us)
Niggas envy, I don't need 'em 'round me
Had to start all this shit from the ground up (Ground up)
Built the bread, let 'em do it without me (Without me)
Niggas see where you at, tryna clout seek (Clout)
Okay cool, turn the rap or the groundbeef (Pow, pow)
I was already torm when they found me (Found us)
I'm the king in the city, they crown me (Bitch)
One deep ten toes and it's all right (Ten)
Now he lack on his actions, but talk right (Damn)
When we drill 'em, we pop out in all black (Pow, pow, pow, pow)
That's ironic, 'cause I'm rockin' off white (Haa)
I adapt to this shit, that they call like (Call like)
If you talkin' too much, eat a lawtight
I be fuckin' that ho, had her brain dead (Brain dead)
Pop a perc, go to work, hit her all night (Haa)
Nowadays gotta stay with my gun
Niggas my sons, I feel like I had birth 'em (Birth 'em)
No they won't understand me, that's why I'm only with the family, I feel lik
e I'm Dirk 'nem (Dirk)
Let 'em shotta come jacked, boy I'm pose to react
Put the bitch to your back like we burped 'em (Pow, pow paw)
Had to show all the lines, when we search 'em (Damn)
(He be gone with his move, we will mark him)

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Back again like I traveled through time
In the world full of hate, with a bag on my mind (Ayy)
Lil 2z a libra, but if you want smoke some cancer, then you could just give
me a sign (Just give me a sign)
Damn, I rap 'bout the same shit that we rap about
But nine times out of ten, all them bitch niggas lie
Theodore Roosevelt, my bitch a diamond (She a dime)
Lil Quin and Lil 2z like ketchup and Heinz (Like ketchup and Heinz)
Bet my Draco might know how to gang bang (Brrr)
'Cause it bang till I start seeing blue flames
Gotta stop washin' my clothes and my bread in my pockets
'Cause they keep on leavin' a blue stain (Haha)
I love 'em strippers like T-pain (Ayy)
That's ironic, 'cause I'm rockin' two chains
All black mask on, Lil 2z Bruce Wayne (Bruce Wayne)
I used to hold up my pants with a shoestring
I got this shit out the muscle like protein (Like protein)
Run to that bag, got me good on my cardio
I'm 'bout my bucks like Drew and Giannis
And I'm 'bout my coins like Luigi and Mario (Like Mario)
I just keep sendin' and I prob' do the same shit again, but Imma still tell
God that "I'm sorry" (I'm sorry God)
The legals ain't never shot shit and they lied, but they killed the whole wo
rld when you hear 'em on radio (Hahaha)

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