

Shake Back

Rio Da Yung OG

(Mama, what you doin'? You cook up somethin'?) Yeah
Ghetto boy shit, nigga, alright

Sixty months in the feds, I can take that
Soon as I came home, I had to taste Act'
I see you got a BBL, but can you shake that?
I'm petty, ask the gas station clerk for my chain back (Yeah, this is wack)
Ask around, I got picked up in a Maybach
The vacuum 'round twenty-five hunnid, I paid that
I been gone for three years and eight months, you tryna shake back
So if you really think shit sweet, where your cake at?
Where your dog shit? I got petty, paid the drank man in all tens
Worked my way up, I had to crawl in
Spent so much at the Louis store, ain't had to call in, I do walk-ins
Can't believe this clip full with some baldheads
In 2018, we drunk all red
We ain't fuck with Akorn, that's what you call red?
Old AK-47 same size as Tall Tim
You wanna get some work done, you gotta call Will
We ain't do no funny camera tricks, bro, this all real
Yeah, I took a deal from EMPIRE, a lil' small deal
Dropped it in the summer and recoup 'fore the fall end
Glock popper, screen scraper
White bitch kind of pale, go get a tan, baby
One-of-one Louis clothes made by hand, baby
I'm really finna do some crazy shit, nah, I ain't sayin' maybe
They gave us ninety for a show, we was only sayin' eighty
Bitch think I'm finna wear her merch 'cause her friend made it
Bitch, how you still broke? Who is your man, baby?
Right hand, one-twenty, left hand, eighty
Can't believe I hit this ratchet bitch and had a damn baby
Nigga, I ain't let the feds slow me down
I definitely ain't gon' let a bitch hold me now
Nigga, fuck this glass pint, I'll throw it down
I got a curfew, I can't really fuck, bae, blow me now
Have you ever got some head in a Maybach?
Nigga, I'll probably drop dead if they make Act'
You know a bitch ain't turnt no more, she say, "Take me back"
Ten thousand for a pint of Actavis, I paid that
My bitch bougie, she'll never eat no Shake Shack
I drunk Sosa whole eight, he said I'll pay him back
Only thing I'm really worryin' 'bout is gettin' my weight back
I'm in the yellow school bus off a pink 10
Fifty thousand every two days and I'm on week ten
I'm mad as fuck, I gotta pee again
'Cause just drank a whole pint durin' the weekend
And I don't want no regular Sprite, give me a remix
My nigga ice somethin' out of town, that's some G shit
.308 bullets make trees split
Your breath stank, only talk when the weed lit
Just let a random nigga fuck my bitch, on my P shit
Bae, you know you got the best pussy if I skeet quick