

Back Back

skaiwater

Made by trip, he made a hit

Man I swear to God I hate these hoes
I just left home, now she wanna know
When I'm back, back, back, back, back, back, back
Back, back, back, back, back, back, back
Yeah I was on the phone with you when I was all alone
Now I just left home, and I don't think I'm coming
Back, back, back, back, back, back, back
Back, back, back, back, back, back, back

Yeah I'm not coming back for you
Nah I can't act, a fool
Cause I know how you do
Cause I know how you do
Cause I know how you work your magic
We not going for that
We can't have it
When I hit it from the back
And I'm winning from the back
She tried to fuck on my slatt
Now she wanna fuck the gang
Turn that bitch into a stain
I'm not fucking with the gang
Got my cuzzo taking aim
Hoe you should be ashamed
Taking the right steps
Running out of racks
Now I'm taking the right steps

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