

## Back 4 Back 2.0

Skengdo x AM

Who else?

Swear he could have got burst  
Long clip stuffed with them hollow tip worms  
Could've been worse  
Brand new blade, tryna put it in nerds  
And a brand new gauge, put your niggas on shirts  
Digging up dirt, been steppin' on work  
This better not hurt, never did learn  
Adrenaline burn, man's settin' it first  
I'm lettin' it squirt on diligent lurks  
Raised in the Brix, bro stays with the stick (Bow, bow)  
He'll aim at your wig so don't play with the kid (Bow, bow)  
This life that we live ain't made for the kids (Nah, it ain't)  
If you're slippin' in traffic, we're gonna shell at your tints (Bow, bow)  
Think it's a joke 'til you're sitting in the wokhouse (Ah man)  
The bad boy act has gone, you don't what to do now (Ah man)  
Shit hit the fan, no breddas, only you, pal  
Your boy on your girl and your girl was going down south

Half or a brick or a 9 or a Z? (Or a Z) Tryna fuck with the grub? Put a .9 on your head (On your head)  
Fifteen, had a line for the pebs 'til the feds came through, put the eyes on a ten  
Bad feared men, don't hide when the skeng gets live in the ends, man rise up again  
Deuce or a gauge or a .9 or a TEC, man ride with the skengs, get five in your chest  
Silly little man thinks he's bad with the poker (Huh?)  
You ain't seeing five, I swear down you're a joker (Joker)  
Ex girls shouting me, I think they want closure (Mm)  
They miss this D, they love ridin' on the boner (True, true)  
Love my young bros cah they're pressuring the olders  
My jugg weighing niggas, make a killing off a holder  
I'm on him, he knows but I never shoulda told ya  
Love a chatty mouth, spotted him and he froze up (Bow, bow)

Trapped in the whip, long trips, I ain't focusing (I ain't focusing)  
Can't wait to reach OT with the dopamine (Can't wait)  
I was in the trenches, you was out lotioning (Ugh)  
Fuck girls, I be upsuh where the ocean is (Ocean)  
Same way she be in the ends doing loads of things (Loads)  
Peng peng in a 110, she'll be throating it (Ugh)  
One leng, she can get leng, she'll be holding it  
Back it out like a flick shank then I'm poking it  
Love it when they doubt the kid and we prove them otherwise  
No, you can't hang cah I don't know these other guys (Ah man)  
Gettin' round on five, double R's when we're gonna ride  
Spottin' no one, I'm pissed, gonna try another time  
You don't wanna test, guys push us to the limits (Hmm)  
Slap corn at you niggas, you might lose your digger  
I'm not MGK but I'm known as a sinner (True)  
Started off on a Q and it kept on getting bigger

They don't wanna see me when I'm backin' it  
Gun buck, make a nigga ask "What's happening?"  
Bro got a bird for the drugs he was trafficking

Madeline when the feds come then I'm vanishing  
Donny got a neck shot, chest shot, back shot  
Bored up, make a nigga fold like a laptop  
Trigger too loose so it might take your hat off  
I ain't even gotta say a word, just slap off  
Skeng get dough, bro, you know how my ting set  
Give me all the bands, later on, I find a princess (Mm-mm)  
Somewhere off the map, my workers, they should leng leng  
The certi cats here G, you better tell all your friends  
I've seen man run, run, run, that's adrenaline (Dash it)  
Now he's pissed, wishing he was cooling with a pengting (Ah man)  
3, 2, slap out, it's mine, what's he thinking?  
I've told man, these man are washed like the dishes (Bow, bow)

Who else?