

# Be Right Back

Skrapz

It's like coming up to five in the morning and I haven't even slept  
Got a busy day ahead of me, I haven't even prepped  
I know niggas wanna kill me that I haven't even met  
But I've always got it on me so I wouldn't hold your breath  
I've got angels walking with me every time I take a step  
My daughters that remind me that I'm blessed when I forget  
I don't know what made man think they can wet me and my nigga  
Like they think I'm gonna tolerate that type of disrespect  
I'll hold the clip and push it in my gun and then select  
Then I slide it back to double check that one went in the head  
I was driving and I saw a couple feds were up ahead  
So I shot the next left and went the other way instead  
This big boy S-K-R-A-P-Z  
Couldn't give a fuck about what he said or she said  
Niggas hiding in their yard and talking wicked on the net  
All I've got for them is copper and lead  
It's like every time I try and leave something keeps pulling me back  
It's probably true there's no tax on the profit off packs  
I've got money on my mind, I don't want no distractions  
I get it every day, that's the law of attraction  
I pull up with a rucksack and do a transaction  
Neighbours looking out their window, I'm sorry Miss Jackson  
They're calling out my name like they want a reaction  
All I've gotta say is nothing speaks louder than actions  
I whip a half brick like some tuna and pasta  
And I never waste time, every moment I capture  
They couldn't make a movie bout my life cah I'm the one and only  
They're gonna struggle tryna hire an actor  
I'm sitting round the table with some bosses in an office  
Everybody's made men like Italian mafia  
And fuck what anybody's gotta say  
I know my mum loves her last born son even though I'm a gangster  
I slap corn live and direct on your doorstep  
My phone makes money like I'm trading on Forex  
I'm in the 4x4 switching lanes but it's moving kinda sluggish  
When I press, think I might get a Porsche next  
Getting death threats like I care less  
I'm bare chest, standing on the stage repping North-West  
And we the best like DJ Khaled said  
If me and Nina ever done a joint mixtape everybody's dead  
I don't trust no new friends, everyone's a fed  
I thank God I made it to my yard before I go to bed  
I pray that all my niggas get hella bread  
I pray that all my family members stay healthy and forever blessed  
Nothing more, nothing less  
I never let stress get to my head  
I light up and think positive instead  
I don't get stopped by the normal feds  
It's always gun police waving MP5's with the infrared  
It's been a minute since I rapped, I ain't easy to distract  
If you ain't rich then you haven't got a reason to relax  
I just push it to the max and make waves like DAX  
And I don't follow no laws but I still pay tax  
They say all lives matter but I still say black  
Even though the game's fake man will still state facts  
Someone go and tell 'em that the big man's back  
And if they ask who, tell 'em that it's big boy Skrapz