

Goin Back

SoFaygo

I heard they likin' the way that I spit it, they like how I talk my shit (Br
r)

Yeah, I walk out with that shit, or when you mop that shit

I can show you white sticks (Yeah), I don't got shit for a nigga or a bitch
(Yeah)

Rock star, ice on the wrist (Yeah), I ain't never had that shit

Goin' back, goin' back (Goin' back)

Know that, you don't know that

Looks can be deceiving (I ain't even fuck with that)

Looks, looks go it's me (I am the one)

I am the one, yeah, I am the one

If I don't shoot, I pull up and then dunk, shit

I can't get bored of this stuff, this money a whole lot of fun

I cannot stay on the phone these days, I gotta go take me a run

And I'ma just burn all of the pain away as soon as I light up the blunts

I might go cycle the bitch, I might go cycle the bitch

You know I got shit on my chest, so this is the way that I vent

I put my all in this shit (Uh-huh), y'all just be talking this shit

I got them Ks and my neck and my wrist, I just be ballin' and shit

Steppin' around all the snakes in the grass, I can just hear when they hiss

Every time lil' Faygo hop on the beat, he gon' rip that shit 'til no exist

I see your bitch up in the street, she throw it back for them rich niggas

Why they be mad? Just tryna count me up six figures

I heard they likin' the way that I spit it, they like how I talk my shit (Br
r)

Yeah, I walk out with that shit, or when you mop that shit

I can show you white sticks (Yeah), I don't got shit for a nigga or a bitch
(Yeah)

Rock star, ice on the wrist (Yeah), I ain't never had that shit

Goin' back, goin' back (Goin' back)

Know that, you don't know that

Looks can be deceiving (I ain't even fuck with that)

Looks, looks go it's me (I am the one)

I am the one, yeah, I am the one

If I don't shoot, I pull up and then dunk, shit

I got diamonds on my fronts

Yeah, I got that bag in the trunk

Bring me the cups, feeling like fuck it, might throw that shit up

Or pour that shit up, it's slowin' me up

I walk in the world like, "I don't give a fuck"

Come get your shawty, she hittin' me up

Ayy, who in my way? I'm finna for blood

I don't rock GAP no more, I'm cleanin' it up

Stab me in the back lil' ho, you fucked up my trust

Like, how you gon' pick our side? You ain't in it for love

Yeah, how you gon' switch up now like we wasn't in it for nothing

Yeah, I put my heart up in these tracks

Put the team on my back

I heard they likin' the way that I spit it, they like how I talk my shit (Br
r)

Yeah, I walk out with that shit, or when you mop that shit

I can show you white sticks (Yeah), I don't got shit for a nigga or a bitch
(Yeah)

Rock star, ice on the wrist (Yeah), I ain't never had that shit
Goin' back, goin' back (Goin' back)
Know that, you don't know that
Looks can be deceiving (I ain't even fuck with that)
Looks, looks go it's me (I am the one)

I am the one, yeah, I am the one
If I don't shoot, I pull up and then dunk, shit
I can't get bored of this stuff, this money a whole lot of