

## Back 2 Back

Sonny Digital

(Sonny Digital)

(Damn it, Franchise, you did it again)

Ayy, spin 'em back to back, fuck these hoes, let's get these racks (Racks)  
Niggas ain't on shit, just makin' hits and gettin' plaques (Yeah)  
Like a bitch that's gettin' surgery, I'm tryna get some racks (Racks)  
Put my partner on a Demon, then he pay me back in packs  
I wear Dior, a lil' Chanel (Lil' Chanel)  
Oh, you a demon? That's why you broke as hell, oh yeah (Yeah)  
I wear Dior, a lil' Chanel (Lil' Chanel)  
Oh, you a demon? That's why you broke as hell, yeah

Bitch, I'm way too up, y'all fake as fuck, it's somethin' to speak about  
Brand new Bentley truck, I wrapped it up like a TV season now  
How your ass a slut when your daddy at church and he preaching loud?  
Fuck it, open your mouth, catch this shit, then my dick skeetin' out  
Yeah, man, that nigga square, he can't be around  
And I got the vision, 40/40, I can see it now  
Had to pop an Addy 'cause I gotta watch who I sleep around  
Ayy, watch your back, ooh, gotta watch who you keep around  
Yeah, mmm, shit been gettin' crazy than a fool  
Yeah, bullets out that Glock, it hit your back like a masseuse  
If it's up, then it's stuck there  
She ask me if I want the top, I told that ho, "Fuck yeah"

Ayy, spin 'em back to back, fuck these hoes, let's get these racks (Racks)  
Niggas ain't on shit, just makin' hits and gettin' plaques (Yeah)  
Like a bitch that's gettin' surgery, I'm tryna get some racks (Racks)  
Put my partner on a Demon, then he pay me back in packs  
I wear Dior, a lil' Chanel (Lil' Chanel)  
Oh, you a demon? That's why you broke as hell, oh yeah (Yeah)  
I wear Dior, a lil' Chanel (Lil' Chanel)  
Oh, you a demon? That's why you broke as hell, yeah

A Big Back Blocka, I posted bail  
Tried to come through that backdoor like me and failed  
First I hit the Dior store with my bitch and then Chanel  
Ayy, I just bought a chopper with my Zelle  
Told a bitch, "I told you you can't talk 'bout no one else"  
I wan' talk 'bout money, I don't talk 'bout no one else  
Yeah, I still could cook the shell, I still run from the sheriff  
That bitch can't come in my house no more, she knocked down all my beverage  
I talk this shit, I smell rich  
Go get your scale, bitch  
I haven't used the mail since, a fuckin' terrorist  
They know I'm tryna go legit  
We got money, let's go and get it  
We be blowin' shit  
Nigga, you still be owin' shit

Ayy, spin 'em back to back, fuck these hoes, let's get these racks (Racks)  
Niggas ain't on shit, just makin' hits and gettin' plaques (Yeah)  
Like a bitch that's gettin' surgery, I'm tryna get some racks (Racks)  
Put my partner on a Demon, then he pay me back in packs  
I wear Dior, a lil' Chanel (Lil' Chanel)  
Oh, you a demon? That's why you broke as hell, oh yeah (Yeah)  
I wear Dior, a lil' Chanel (Lil' Chanel)

Oh, you a demon? That's why you broke as hell, yeah