

Back & Forth

YFN Lucci

Tryna run another M up
That's just for my lil boy
Trying to buy another brand new Benz
That's just for my garage
We prepare for the war, we got all type of rods
I'm always back and forth to court been trying to fight this charge
I just counted up me another mill
And I ain't doing fraud
My dawg say he know where his momma live
And he a momma's boy
We can't find em make him shed a tear
We ain't showing no remorse
They do drive bys, we trying to kill
We ain't going back and forth

Brand new heater, I just cashed out on another torch
Paint got me bleeding I just might just need another heart
Been fighting demons for so long so I bought a Rolls Royce
That boy body had so many holes he could've been a golf course
And I been on the road, I'm doing shows I get the backend
Hit 'em with 'bout four and watch 'em fold up from the Mac 10
We call it slick for 2x4, we want too much smoke we trying to wack shit
We ain't trying to send no tweet tell 'em send they address
Aye my lil dog will spend they block for a pint of hi-tech
And I just got a Glock, came with a dick, this bitch ain't bout sex
And you know we throwing bullets, trying to see which one of y'all can catch
This for acting like a pussy we gone put you in the ground for that

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If ain't no body on that Glock then we gone put one
We ain't trying to do no drive bys, we trying to foot sum
My bro was begging for a body he went and took one
Bitch choppers burn his shit like lava trying to cook sum
He tough all on the gram, but in person you be shook huh
You strapped but ain't gone shoot nun
How you rap but ain't been through nun?
I'll fuck around spend a bid in my new foreign I left the coupe running
Or drop a bag and leave 'em smashed
They'll do 'em bad just for them blue hundreds
Bitch we gone do you nasty
We bout bodies
We bout caskets
I ain't bragging you don't see all these patches all these automatics

Bitch I'm tagging still will step in fashion in my face I'm tatted
Bitch I'm a savage
I'll step on your daddy
I'll step with a passion

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