

Backend

YFN Lucci

Shout out to H-Town
Duval, what's up?
Shout out to Chi-Town
My LA niggas
Keep A-Town, what's up?

Ooh, I get the backend (Yes, sir)
The pack gone off that truck soon as it back in, uh (Yeah)
One, two, three, four, five snacks in that black van, uh (Count it)
And I'm that same lil' nigga since back then, yeah, yeah (DJ Drama)
Ooh, I get the backend, yeah
I want me Chanel, I want that backend (So much trouble)
I get them packs off, I get them packs in (I get them packs in)
I just tell my lil' migo to back in (Beep), ooh

Uh, 650Luc, huh
I just pulled up with no roof, you ain't got no juice
Say I might rock like ten chains, no 2 Chainz, that's my dude
I said probably in that Mulsanne, or with your bitch with Skoob, yeah
I'm at Skoob's spot, we got snacks and they thugged out
You know we thugged out, huh, I can't take my slugs out
Know we shoot up spots, huh, no, that ain't no hideout
Uh, let me find out, huh, you ain't never trapped these routes
Let me find out you ain't livin' what you rap about
Let me find out you been lyin' the whole time now
Let me find out, bitch, you broke, ain't got a dime now
Let me find out, check the Rollie for my time now

Ooh, I get the backend (Yeah)
The pack gone off that truck soon as it back in, uh (Beep)
One, two, three, four, five snacks in that black van, uh (Skrtrt, skrrt, uh)
And I'm that same lil' nigga since back then, yeah, yeah
Ooh, I get the backend, yeah
I want me Chanel, I want that backend
I get them packs off, I get them packs in
I just tell my lil' migo to back in (Beep), ooh (Let's go)

Yeah, you know how I do (Yeah, yeah)
Too much for one ho (Uh-huh)
Gotta have like two (Yeah, yeah)
Zip 'em up gang (Zip 'em up)
It can't be no truce (Yeah, yeah)
Bitch, it's up there (Up there)
Any time I rule (Yeah, yeah)
We Fox 5 the boy
Or we'll put him on 2 (Yeah, yeah)
They ain't have no Google
We gon' get that pussy loose (Uh-huh)
Slidin' around in that double (Slatt, slatt)
Big blunt like Snoop (Like Snoop)
Three to six hoes in my mafia on juice (Juice)
Three to six hoes in my mafia on boot (Boot)
Word, the wall on me (On me)
All the girls on me (On me)
Uh, all the girls on me (On me)
Three hundred diamonds sittin' on my teeth, yeah
All them girls want D, yeah

But all them girls on E, yeah

Ooh, I get the backend (Yeah)

The pack gone off that truck soon as it back in, uh (Beep)

One, two, three, four, five snacks in that black van, uh (Skrrt, skrrt, uh)

And I'm that same lil' nigga since back then, yeah, yeah

Ooh, I get the backend, yeah

I want me Chanel, I want that backend (Back)

I get them packs off, I get them packs in (Gone)

I just tell my lil' migo to back in (Beep), ooh