

# Back Gate

Yo Gotti

You want an ounce?  
Nigga, meet me at the back gate  
Pull up, cut ya car off  
Never sipped lean in the first place  
'Cause I ain't never wanna nod off  
I was cooking cocaine getting hard off  
A .25 and a sawed-off  
8 dimes for the 80  
Hope and foreign, the baby  
Put a pound, hot nigga  
Head to start off

(Back gate!)

Pumping like a motherfucker (back gate!)

Jumping like a motherfucker (back gate!)

Get money like a motherfucker (back gate!)

We robbin' like a motherfucker (back gate!)

Pull up at your own risk (back gate!)

Knowing we were with the shit (back gate!)

Tryna down a lot of bricks (back gate!)

Lot of niggas got hit (back gate!)

Ay, I'm talkin' 'bout  
That back gate made a nigga  
I seen that same back gate break niggas  
You wanna fish a nigga, I advise you stay on top

Lost nigga in through the back gate (back gate!)

Trap came fucked up the crime rate (back gate!)

Old head fucked up my mind state

Watch him killing me cold blood in the broad day

If I ain't know God I would've lost faith

Niggas couldn't eat while they lost weight

Niggas ain't going on no diet

Niggas kill a nigga by they pride

Niggas gon' slide

Niggas gon' do 25 in a cell for' a nigga switch sides

You can see it in my eyes

That's pain, lost niggas to the game, and ain't the same

Did it for the check, I ain't do it for the fame

Only time you shot a pistol is at the motherfucking range

You a pussy if you gotta close your eyes for' you aim

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Told the plug meet me at the bottom (back gate!)

Showed me two bricks and I shot him (back gate!)

First time I ever did a robbery (back gate!)

Ever since then they been hard for me

I'ma cut throat nigga's arteries (back gate!)  
I shouldn't be trusted properly  
Reach Chris turned me to a savage  
Used to couldn't flip on a pissy ass mattress (back gate!)  
I know a lot of killers is activating  
Know a lot of rappers that's active  
Used to get my work from the plug I was paying on the backhand  
That was back then when I was trapping  
First time I ever shot a pistol I was 13  
Glock hold 17, black with the red beam  
First time I ever shot a nigga, rival hood shoot-out shit  
Feeling like a wet dream, fell in love with the streets  
Got a couple choppers, fell in love with the beef (back gate!)  
Got a couple bricks and we all gon' leave (back gate!)  
Back gate jumping like the coddle (back gate!)  
Ain't no other hood trapping harder (back gate!)  
Saved a hunnit thou when I was 16  
I was moving bricks by the 16  
That millimeter hold 16  
Turned the back gate to a crime scene

(Back gate!)  
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