

Bounce Back

Yo Gotti

Yeah

Ayy, count it again

Make sure there

Ayy, Dugg

Down six mill, judge said I got thirty days
Tell him I'll pay that shit in thirty minutes if I wanna pay
Bounce back, bounce, bounce back
What I do? Bounce back, bounce, bounce back
What I do? Pack in, every brick lose in a split
What I do? Tell him if he don't straighten it I ain't payin' shit
What I do? Bounce back, bounce, bounce back
What I do? Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

Dugg hit my phone, said he down six hundred (Cash)
Damn, bruh, you coulda bought that CL600 (Skrrt)
Pack on hold, fuck it, I'ma tell 'em run it
Just scrape up two-fifty, the other mill gettin' fronted
Bounce back or take that if they don't spend it like they say
Five million dollar credit line on the yay (Ftt-ding)
CMG wants fifty if I cash out today (Ftt-ding)
And I got thirty in the bank, another ten in another state (Ding, ding)
I was sellin' white while bro was fuckin' with the hay
So jugg'll get you a thousand pounds to you any day (Yup)
The dawg that took the hit, I had to look him in his eye
Boss gon' take a loss but you know hustlers gon' survive
Bounce back, bruh trial, he gon' take 'em to the dough
Bounce back, bad timin', lost the ticket on the road
Bounce back, lost gamblin', dropped a hundred on the floor
Bounce back, two years in, a nigga done knock you for the whole, bounce back

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(What I do?) Bounce back, bounce, bounce back
(What I do?) Pack in, every brick lose in a split
(What I do? Tell him if he don't straighten it I ain't payin' shit)
What I do? (Bounce back), bounce, bounce back
(What I do?) Bounce back, bounce, bounce back

Out of the last twelve bodies, give us four, my niggas active (No cap)
Bitch, show me a million, on my youngin', I'll match it
Down seven hundred, I don't really feel like rappin'
Hit my nigga Dave, bring me two, you know the package
Gotti say the judge hit his line for six mill
And my motherfuckin' luck ain't been this bad in six years
I'm the shit still, yeah, I turned down six deals
Yeah, my youngin' rich, real, yeah, we copped the same ones (Both of 'em)
He only ran up fifty, we ain't have the same run
Bitch, I bounce back, might not bring a ounce back
Grandma say the house tapped you won't catch me in the city (Bitch)
I still can move a half from Autobahn across from Billy
I be poppin' wheelies, I don't really give a fuck
Like you done did it all, nah, I ain't did enough
Bounce back, bounce back (Bitch), bitch, I bounce back
I know our problems in-house but we get money outside (CMG)

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