

Back At It

Young Dolph

Let the band play

Uh, back at it again (Yeah), yuh
I told my niggas quit playin', let's run up the Ms (Ay, bruh),
uh, yo
I hop in some' fast, do the dash, I'm gone with the wind, uh, u
h, yo
I'm rollin' up blunts back-to-
back in a big Maybach Benz, uh, uh, yo

This money got me in a trance, I'm goin' in, pockets full of Be
njamins
Everybody watchin' him, he ballin' again, damn, Glock 'bove the
rim
Better put that shit on film (Uh), bitch, I got skills, young n
igga flexin', no gym
Don't give a fuck how you feel, you know what it is, uh, uh, ni
gga
Yo (Yeah), everybody cut-throat (Cut-throat, yeah)
Everybody on go mode (Everybody), whole gang on go-
go (Go, gang)
Got aim like Rambo (Yeah, bow), yo, big Ks, they jumbo (Big ol'
K)
Them thangs hold hunchos (Yeah, woo, pow, pow, pow, pow), yo
Back at it again, uh, my new bitch a ten and she ain't got no f
riends (My new bitch)
But she pop her lil' pills (Pop) and I crack all these seals so
I cannot trip (Yeah)
Codeine what I sipped up, ain't shit changed, still keep that t
hang right here
Up on my hip, I just beat a case, I got caught ridin' 'round
With them thangs in my whip (My whip), uh, nigga, I was sticked
up (Sticked up, yeah)
Plenty sticks, yup (Yeah), they legit, but, uhh (Legit)
You know how twelve act (How?) when they see us (Damn)
Man, fuck them thangs (Fucked up shit)
Uh, yeah, fuck twelve, uh, yeah
Fuck jail, hold it down, never tell
If you can, make that bail
Pockets swell, God damn, I been gettin' it, can't you tell?
Hell yeah, I'm a playa, still ain't been to Himalayas
Yeah, bitch, I'm from South Memphis, all we know is drugs and k
illin'
I forgot to mention pimpin', thank God I came out them trenches
Yeah, it's one hell of a feelin' when you talk pennies to milli
ons (Pennies to millions)

Uh, back at it again (Back, yuh)

I told my niggas quit playin', let's run up the Ms (Yeah, stop
playin' with 'em)
I hop in some' fast, do the dash, I'm gone with the wind (Skrrt
, skrrt, skrrt, uh)
Yo, I'm rollin' them blunts back-to-
back in a big Maybach Benz (Maybach Benz)
(Back, in the back of the Maybach)
Uh, back at it again, yuh
I told my niggas quit playin', let's run up the Ms (Ayy, uh, yo
)
I hop in some' fast, do the dash, I'm gone with the wind (Hop i
n some' fast), yeah
I'm rollin' up blunts back-to-
back in a big Maybach Benz (Uh, uh, back-to-back)