

Back Bone

Young Thug

Ayy, Jeffery
Rich Gang or don't bang, know what I'm sayin'?
Goddamn, money gettin' type of shit
Yeah, yeah
I promise I won't ever switch up
Rich Gang
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I gotta get rich 'cause I'm everybody's backbone (ayy)
And they just wanna see what's in the bag, homes (see what's in my bag)
I was taught to do it, and irrational ('rational)
Six by six the Benz, yeah, the wagon
I'm tense, I might just fuck you with your bag on (fuck you with your bag)
Got the Bentley coupe to match the wagon (wagon)
Dawg said he gon' beat it, I told him, "Wag on" (wag on)
If you ain't tell you'll get a bag when you get back home (hundred racks)
When you get back home (yeah)

Skeet off and hop in the dually (yeah, skrrt, skrrt)
Airin' it out, 'bout to throw it back, shootin' (do-do-do-do-do-do-do)
My niggas said they trill but I want 'em to prove it, yeah (gotta prove it)
If I wasn't rich, didn't have a job, would you still do it, yeah?
Still got Versace drawls, go buy out the bar when you ball (yeah)
These hoes, they counterfeit (yeah), them niggas gon' change on y'all (these niggas)
I'm lettin' her suck the balls (woah), the mornin' I'm kickin' her out (bye, bitch)
I'll never follow y'all, I built my own lane, I'm a boss (boss)
Yeah, bad bitch flawless, yeah, diamonds, they flawless (flawless)
Yeah, fuck nigga playin', yeah, now, fuck around, cost him (do-do-do)
Gon' take his life (take it), earn a couple stripes (what? nah)
Let the boy live (why?) for his momma's sake

I gotta get rich 'cause I'm everybody's backbone (woo)
And they just wanna see what's in the bag, homes (bag, homes)
I was taught to do it, and irrational ('rational)
Six by six the Benz, yeah, the wagon
I'm tense, I might just fuck you with your bag on
Got the Bentley coupe to match the wagon (the Bentley coupe to match it)
Dawg said he gon' beat it, I told him, "Wag on" (wag on)
If you ain't tell you'll get a bag when you get back home (you gon' get you a big bag for real)
When you get back home (yeah)

I got a big ol' Birkin bag with my feet up (feet up)
I fucked around and told her, "Pass me money for the re-up" (for the re-up)
I got the mothafuckin' ball, who tryna D up? (Who tryna D up?)
I got the mothafuckin' ball, who tryna D us? (They can't D us)
Cat carpet red, and it's about to kick your feet up (kick your feet up)
Put Michael Jackson in my crew, we can be the Beatles (Rich Gang)
My wrist is water, my ears is water
I'll fuck your daughter (I swear), she just wanna be a starter
And I done charged up (I charged up), now she tryna play harder (then what?)
I showed a lot of racks, yeah (racks), got 'em stuffed in my garments (then what?)
Made the bitch stop breathin' and now she got a heartache (hahaha)
I put it real deep, now she got a stomachache

I gotta get rich 'cause I'm everybody's backbone (backbone)
And they just wanna see what's in the bag, homes (racks in my back)
I was taught to do it, and irrational (do it and irrational)
Six by six the Benz, yeah, the wagon (six by six)
I'm tense, I might just fuck you with your bag on (bag on)
Got the Bentley coupe to match the wagon (the Bentley coupe to match it)
Dawg said he gon' beat it, I told him, "Wag on" (wag on)
If you ain't tell you'll get a bag when you get back home
If you didn't tell you'll get your bag when you get back home
When you get back home

If you didn't tell you'll get your bag when you get back home
If you ain't tell you'll get a bag when you get back home, yeah
If you didn't tell, I'll get you a Kardashian, let you bone, bone, yeah
If you didn't tell, you'll get a bag when you get back home, yeah
You get back home, yeah
When you get back home, yeah
A hundred racks on your books down at Jackson, yeah
I know you straight but you'll still get a bag when you get back home, ayy
Zip your mouth
Lock it and throw the key away, yeah
Diamonds, on my mothafuckin' wrist bling blay, yeah
I got gators on my feet
I got...