

# Reverse (feat. G-Eazy)

## Vic Mensa

Mello made it right  
Aston Martin, push-button motor (yeah)  
Migos on the ice (yeah), anti-sober  
Go, oh, oh  
Don't get hurt  
Turn around and throw it in reverse (whoop)  
Let me see how you work  
You boys smokin' dirt (on July the 3rd), we smokin' Larry Bird  
Saint Laurent straight jacket, go berserk  
Turn around and throw it in reverse  
DB eleven, it's a 'vert (skrrt skrrt)  
It goes skrrt  
Keep her panty droppin', ridin' shotgun like she Kurt  
We been through the traffic, with my ratchet in the purse  
In a Saint Laurent straight jacket, if I crash I go berserk  
Overseas I need a Visa  
Breezin' in Ibiza  
Tryna' see me when I'm speedin'  
You get burnt like Derek Jeter  
And my nina, she's a diva  
Purrin' like we'll feed her  
Peter Piper pick a pussy, make her pack my millimeter  
Chili on the chain, but the seats is heated  
Shawty wanna race like she been believin'  
Spent three G's on the sneakers  
Like three stripes and a slash, I'm undefeated  
Rick Owens, I'm tip-toin'  
Push button, Kim Jon  
Road through, lookin' so cool, in a old school like Vince Vaughn  
Vroom vroom, nitro hit the turbo  
Pour that Ace of Spades up, we don't want no Merlot  
Cop the coupe, drop the roof off,  
hop out the top like I'm a turtle (ooh)  
Then she throw around and turn it in reverse though  
Aston Martin, push-button motor  
Migos on the ice, anti-sober  
Go, oh, oh  
Don't get hurt  
Turn around and throw it in reverse  
Let me see how you work  
You boys smokin' dirt, we smokin' Larry Bird  
Saint Laurent straight jacket, go berserk  
Don't get hurt

Turn around and throw it in reverse Yeah, bend that ass over, throw it backwards  
Moonwalkin' to the pussy like I'm Michael Jackson  
Make a film with your bitch, turn into an actor (ah)  
Shimmy out and then she ate a pill after  
I get clothes from Vaccarello  
I get Céline from Slimane  
I get packages from Paris, drop that Fed-Ex on my name  
I get runway, off the runway, to the runway on the plane  
Told you we are not the same, see that Spider switchin' lanes  
Give it some gas, look at the dash  
What's is he doin'? He goin' fast  
Look at him whip, look at him smash  
Look at him skrt, look at the cash  
It's a bird, it's a plane, it's a man that's gone insane  
He's on stage in a straight jacket, this is not a game  
Yeah, lit like a candle, I been too much to handle  
This velvet jacket's fragile  
'Kay, be careful when you handle, please  
Yeah, your hands look kind of dusty  
Please be careful how you touch me  
In Paris, out the country, ayy Aston Martin, push-button motor  
Migos on the ice, anti-sober  
Go, oh, oh  
Don't get hurt  
Turn around and throw it in reverse  
Let me see how you work  
You boys smokin' dirt, we smokin' Larry Bird  
Saint Laurent straight jacket, go berserk  
Don't get hurt  
Turn around and throw it in reverse Turn around and throw it in reverse  
Don't get hurt  
Turn around and throw it in reverse

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