

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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