

# Back Goin Brazy (feat. Future)

Joe Moses

Shoot up your set, the Ks out  
Niggas they shoot but never kill  
Moses you never the drug deal  
Heavy pushin' so fo' real  
My niggas raw and they so fo' real  
You niggas soft and they hoe fo' real  
All of my dawgs, they 'bout it, 'bout it  
(I'm goin' too brazy)Back goin' brazy  
I whip the Mercedes  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I whip the Mercedes  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back on the bullshit  
I'm back on that Pucci  
I'm back on the Gucci  
I'm back and she wet like jacuzzi  
I'm back with a three piece  
I'm back with the Uzi  
I'm back with the shooters  
We are like Cuban  
Stop actin' stupid  
My niggas they foolish (what?!)  
Them niggas know  
We shoot and you don't (what?!)  
Margiela and Louis, yea  
Your hoe is a groupie (what?!)  
I put the that B on everything  
Married to us is a gang gang  
Too much diamonds it's chain game  
All of my bitches' throwback  
Blacking the track with a codine  
All of my bitches' is slouchy  
More like a [?] man  
Twist, my nigga forever  
Smilely and P.T forever  
Be he gonna get the shutter  
[?] my nigga he killin'  
Free all my niggas they illin'  
NWB in the building

Fuck it I'll sign for a million  
Fuck it I'll sign for a bird  
Throw it on caption and post it  
Ain't no more fuckin' with Jody  
L.A. they know that they know it  
L.A. they know that they know it  
L.A. they know that they know it Back goin' brazy  
I whip the Mercedes  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I whip the Mercedes  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back on the bullshit  
I'm back on that Pucci  
I'm back on the Gucci  
I'm back and she wet like jacuzzi  
I'm back with a three piece  
I'm back with the Uzi My man kickin' shit like he Bruce Lee  
She bad, she on duty  
I'm back makin' movies  
Kick back and boolin', what's brackin'?  
400 clips in the wagon  
These racks on me  
I got the racks on me  
I got the racks on me  
I got the racks  
I got the racks, I got the [?], the bales, the bales, they come to get taxed  
I got the blocks, the blocks, the blocks  
100 a nigga get wacked  
Shout out to OG Wacko  
Holdin' it down on the West Boast  
Smokin' on gas, buy a pound from the West Boast  
I pulled a bitch from the West Boast  
I came back with the nitro  
She want pink roses  
I put diamonds on her toes  
I put the [?] diamonds all on my neck and my wrist and on my ring, ring  
[?] where them youngings at,  
Make the bottle go brrng, brrng  
Buzz all on your head like a bee be  
Back goin' brazy  
I whip the Mercedes  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I whip the Mercedes  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back goin' brazy

I'm back goin' brazy  
I'm back on the bullshit  
I'm back on that Pucci  
I'm back on the Gucci  
I'm back and she wet like jacuzzi  
I'm back with a three piece (back with a three piece, back with a three piece)

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