

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)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>