

Back on It (feat. Offset & Young Scooter)

Zaytoven

Yeah, haha
You already know it's that muh'fuckin' Trap Holizay
(If young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you)
Got Offset with me
The best producer alive, Zaytiggy, yeah
(Zaytoven)
You know what I'm sayin?
You can't get on Zay' beats without wrapping cocaine, nigga
Yeah, real dope boy
Offset, takeoff on these niggas
Woo, woo, woo
Walk in the club with the cash on me (cash)
Gang in the club with the strap on 'em (gang-gang)
I cut you off, turn your back on me (cut)
I hit a lick, double-back on it (huh)
I got four dubs who want back on it (woo)
Stuck in the kitchen, the MAC on 'em (stuck)
Stuck in the pot cookin' crack on 'em (stove)Perci and Molly, I'm back on it (woo)
Bitch, I don't play with that money, no (no)
Boy, what you say, got a mil' of those (woo)
Don't duck a brick, rather finger-roll (finger-roll)
Bitch ridin' dick on her tippy-toes (agh)
Fuck all this pack, nigga, fuck all this fame (uh)Nigga, I'm up like I'm sellin' cocaine (woo,
woo)
Takin' this jet to Quebec in this fame (woo)
My pockets loaded, can't walk, need a cane (loaded)
Woo, woo, woo, wooGreat Dane, big dog, continental, blue frog
Pumps sawed-off, what it good, did to cut the top off
Playin' with the gang get you knocked off
It was all games 'til we popped offMAC-11 sprayin' like salt
Diamonds shinin' when the lights off
I don't care about the price, dawg
Dominican bitch with some nice jaw
Creepin' in the night with your ladyNiggas hate it, but we been the greatest
Never lazy, pull up in the latest
Your pockets slim and they real shadyI'm with the mafia, cookin' tilapia
Shawty real popular, her left the opposite
That money you flexin', I know that this all of it
Won't text you 'cause I can't wait to just stall a bitchWalk in the club with the cash on me (cash)
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 Bitch ridin' dick on her tippy-toes (agh)
 Fuck all this pack, nigga, fuck all this fame (uh, yeah)
 Nigga, I'm up like I'm sellin' cocaine (woo, woo, nigga)
 Takin' this jet to Quebec in this fame (woo)
 My pockets loaded, can't walk, need a cane (loaded) Do it for the streets (yeah, do it for the streets)
 Let e'rrybody eat (yeah, let e'rrybody eat)
 Sell dope on beats (yeah, sell dope on beats)
 BMF, BG (skrrt, BMF, BG)
 YSL (slime, YSL), Offset, QC ('set, Offset, QC)
 Four pockets full (count up, four pockets full)
 Everyday for the streets (yeah, everyday for the streets) Walk in the club with a hunnid-thou'
 Everyday I leave the house, got a hunnid rounds (yeah)
 Nigga turn up, get turned down (turned down)
 Everyday 'round street, it go down (go down)
 You ain't no boss, nigga, you a ho
 I used to get money with your CEO
 The second rich nigga from Lil' Mexico
 You never did straight business, had to stretch the blow (free Meek) Me an' Offset, we count up checks (count up)
 My jewellery got ten Rolex
 Used to be broke, that's why I flex (flex)
 A half a million 'round my neck (count up)
 touch my soul pronto
 Black Migo, head huncho
 A wish a nigga turned his back on me
 I get him whacked, pronto (street) Walk in the club with the cash on me (cash)
 Gang in the club with the strap on 'em (gang-gang)
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