

Backyard

Kota the Friend

[Intro]

It's a hit[Verse 1]

Yeah I'm in the hood, and I'm feelin' good

And I'm gettin' nice, and it's over ice

You know what I'm on

I be hella low, I don't gotta flex

I don't gotta drive

Yeah I'm on my way to check my homie in the Ford

Yeah I got the the bag, put in hella work

Bubbles in the glass, Henny in the cup

Baddie on the front porch

I been outta town, and I'm movin' fast

Gettin' outta hand, and I'm buyin' land

Police at the front door

From Clinton Hill with love, run up on you in the sun

Hope you do not let these new folks fool you

Ayy, you could get it if you want

Do not come here with the drama

I can't really save you from my homies if they choose you

[Pre-Chorus]

Pour the drink, (Pour the drink) roll it up (Roll it up)

Make a toast (Make a toast), light it up (Light it up)

Pour the drink, (Pour the drink) roll it up (Roll it up)

Make a toast (Make a toast), light it up (Light it up)[Chorus]

It's a vibe, you could dance if you want to

Put your hands high up in the air if you want to

Everybody get a lil too drunk sometimes

I ain't finna look at you like I know what you goin' through

Ayy, it's a vibe, you could dance if you want to

Put your hands high up in the air if you want to

Fuck a hater, you could be a fan if you want to

Someone lookin' at you from the side, what you gon' do? Ayy

[Verse 2]

What's your name, where you from

Where you stay, who you know

What you tryna do today, I can take you

Shortie bad, beauty mark on her face

Brown skin, I'm just starin' thinking,

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

