Back N Fourth

Chevy Woods

Bad bitch jockin', aye Fancy wrist watches, aye All up in the kitchen whippin', got my wrist lockin', aye Told her I'm a catch her on the rebound Dennis Rodman, aye She said she down to top me told that lil' bitch hop in, aye We just did [?], aye All these big diamonds, aye Shopping spree buying bitch a nigga been shinin', aye Bad yellow thick red bone know she got it Know this bad lil' chocolate on a visit from the bottom, aye Oh yea we got it again You can bring all of your friends Party then party some more got the Cartier's on paid a stack for the lenses Bitch I still got it pussy niggas been plotting Broke niggas still starving in the bleachers still watch us

Say you getting all this money what you mad for Hit the coop and throw the chickens in the RAV4 Everyday we be ducking from the task force Swear to God all my niggas know it's back and forth Runnin' back and forth, youngin' runnin' runnin' back and forth Youngin' runnin' back and forth Youngin' runnin' back and forth

I don't know you how the fuck you get my phone number Could be the feds no I don't fuck with them unkown numbers (Hello?) She the champ, got them bitches mad, they don't understand I'm just sayin', bitches be like that you fuckin' with the man What's the plan baby can't be bland, fuck you in the sand Like you dream, you could live your dreams, keep up if you can Where I'm from it's just motherfuck the task force Hundred thousand transactions at the back door Niggas foul they ain't living by the G code Look how them rat as niggas told on Tico We just ballin' shit like Jordan at the free throw In the crib watching Tony snort a kilo

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