

# Back of My Mind

Trippie Redd

Skrt skrt (I wuv' Trippie Redd)  
Skrt skrt  
Skrt skrt  
Skrt skrt, (aye)  
Skrt  
Skrt, (aye)  
Huh

I love shawty in the back of my mind  
Fuck your love shawty I ain't got time  
Put my love and my feelings to the side  
Your nigga, I've been out on the grind  
Fuck your love, yeah  
Fuck your love  
Fuck your love  
Can't give two fucks, yeah  
I'm just really chilly tryna count blue blocks, yeah  
You try to run off with my money, I'ma bust, yeah  
I'ma bust, yeah  
Nigga I'ma bust, yeah  
This is how I move  
You should move like this too  
You in the back of my mind that's all new  
Ooh  
I don't need you no more, (no more)  
I ain't need you no more  
No more  
No more  
Yah yah yeah

You in the back of my mind, (yeah)  
You in the back of the line, (yeah)  
You hate that I'm doing fine, (yeah)  
You don't want back on my grind (yeah)  
You in the back of my mind, (yeah)  
You in the back of my mind  
But I'm just here for a good time, yeah

I got you in the back of my mind  
Got you in the back of my mind  
You hate that I'm doing fine  
I'm just here to have a good time

Nah baby you don't wanna do that  
Texting me like I'ma give it right back  
And baby you can get it like that (that, yeah)  
But I'm ignoring all your calls (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Wrist game and I'm modest with my bling  
Got the whole damn block out bouncin' to this thing  
Got a couple fuckboys somewhere in the crowd  
I'll see you too baby, around

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You don't want back on my grind (yeah)  
You in the back of my mind, (yeah)

You in the back of my mind  
But I'm just here for a good time, yeah

I got you in the back of my mind  
Got you in the back of my mind  
You hate that I'm doing fine  
I'm just here to have a good time

That money in front of my mind  
My pockets so deep she gets blind  
I fantasize you when I'm fine  
I won't break your heart, make you cry  
Them diamonds so wet, leave you blind  
I tell little mama, "you mine."  
She was cuffin' her clothes with her cryin'  
I was checking the stars, read the signs  
The way your man move, unoriginal  
And I get so fly that it's pitiful  
The pretty ones wanna be difficult  
Wanna blame me for the things that he did to you  
But I can't blame her 'cause I shine  
Take another shot to ease your mind  
Wanna feel numb for the night, have a good time, yeah  
Independent bitches feel freaky  
Instagram thotties looking for a meal ticket, yeah yeah  
Pay me for the pull up watch me feel different, yeah yeah  
In the back of my mind you'll be still thinking "yeah, yeah, yeah"

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I'm just here for a good time

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You in the back of the line, (yeah)

You hate that I'm doing fine, (yeah)  
You don't want that You in the back of my mind, (yeah)  
You in the back of my mind  
But I'm just here for a good time