

# Future, Back At It

Back in this bitch, back in this bitch  
Brought my sac in this bitch, sac in this bitch  
You know we got the gas bags of the shit  
Nigga if you ain't riding up with us then you ain't doing shit

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I grind it up from Ducevel to 36  
Feds know me, got the block hot, they watch me  
Like Madlock gotta change car but call it flip flop them fake rims  
They flip flop, gotta watch em boy, the block hot but but I serve em boy  
Fuck niggas making no noise, them broke boys  
Back in this bitch nigga straight cooling  
Bands on the bitch, we could make a movie  
Turn up, that's all a young nigga know  
We do this shit on the regular won't show out for these hoes  
We play smart, we grind hard, we rubber band them bands  
If that the back up in the streets let my young nigga run up in them bands  
Trap booming

I could of, would of, did, that's a foreign bitch  
Young nigga getting money never switch  
Take a nigga hope make them bitches switch  
Audemar today or the president  
Presidential Rolly with a lot of diamonds  
365 do a lot of grinding  
Sell a lot of kush that's that OGizzie  
Drinking on that syrup gotta nigga leaning  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up  
Whipping up that brown call it coca cola  
Ball man designer in my new Givinci  
Or bitch down in channel vintage