Moving Backwards

Tyga

First scene, producers pointin' like action As the chain swings, Lettin' shine no Sheen Just my dream, Turn reality Well done they say to me, How flatterin? I'm just makin it work like batteries Abuse and batter me, But never wanna challenge me Leave em shiverin, Lookin in the mirror, like who can fuck with him? Young troublesome, that the ladies love! Packed show at the club, who said wait til 21? Asked who booked, promoter didn't even look my way Ha, ok Party people doin what I say Hands in the air pat ya belly thats enough ay Just seein how much I can get away with Lookin for a bird to get away with Fly in my space ship Take her back to where I live Next to God crib You ain't never been higher than this Young hollywood star livin' lavish Lookin back what a habit Everybody like what happened? Feel like I'm movin backwards Tyga please show out for the camera Now everythings flashin Sittin here like what happened Feel like I'm movin' backwardsWill your friends go If u had to choose International will we be travelin' til we old and blue That's how family do But what about if they didn't pay they dues Well I guess I'll pay for that to Accountant tellin me how much I withdrew In the last past year or 2 Ain't gotta say it so loud, ya know I'm just tryin to keep my people proud I'm the one they countin' on to bring the members around I ain't kiddin my mind is far from small child I'm on some Mike Tyson shit up in the first round

Knock ya down, And then I smile

Throw in the towel I'm so foul

X-rayin every girl blouse

Forgive me, I'm back calm now

Less energy

Late-ly

I don't know what's gotten in to meYoung hollywood star livin lavish

Lookin back what a habit

Everybody like what happened?

Feel like i'm movin backwards

Tyga please show out for the camera

Now everythings flashin

Sittin here like what happened

Feel like I'm movin backwardsMy heart beats

Echoes into the cold streets

Where nightmares and darkness begin to meet

As I see

Nobody cares about my history

Not even me

Holdin tight to my rosary

I'm just hopin, someone notice me

Hopefully, Sign a cd

But right now, does it look to shabby T?

Look down cant even see my feet

Everythings blurry

But now, no more worries for me

Maybe go on Maury

As the rappers that used to be

These days they wont even accept me

Except me

Some excedrin

To get rid of conception

Drugs are a blessin

To someone with no breakfast, damn

It's so hard bein exited, out

Tryin to figure out

What my whole lifes Been about

Cant even do that right

Will i ever see the light

We back in the limelight MikeYoung hollywood star livin lavish

Lookin back what a habit

Everybody like what happened?

Feel like i'm movin backwards

Tyga please show out for the camera

Now everythings flashin

Sittin here like what happened Feel like i'm movin backwards

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