

# Back On the Bullshit (feat. Lil Wayne)

## 2 Chainz

[Intro: 2 Chainz]

Umm

They say we smoke, we gon' smoke  
You say we gon' drink ,we gon' drink  
You say you want drugs, we want drugs  
We don't give a fuck what you think[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]  
Big (?) parked in my driveway  
Hangin' out that motherfucker sideways  
Residue in my fingernail, make every day like Friday  
This how we do it on the southside  
Bumpin' Trapaveli on the car ride  
Bad booty shots got you lopsided  
I buy a new car if my car die  
Solid gold Jesus, two of 'em  
Backseat I'ma call Futon  
Ride around in motherfucker uwop  
Like who-a-who-a-who-a-who-a  
Bought a bad bitch, I got a crew of 'em  
It's fuck fur coats, I got a zoo of 'em  
It's thug life, niggas I don't fool with 'em  
I don't care if I went to school with 'em  
Come out that thing like yee  
Everybody with me, nigga D  
Everybody with me, nigga D  
Everybody with me nigga eat  
Black ink all on my body  
I pray a body don't get on my shotty  
I pray nobody don't get in my way nigga  
A to the motherfuckin' K nigga  
Start spittin' lyrical bullets  
Don't be surprised if I pull it  
Don't be surprised if I shoot it  
We the type to pick on a bully  
We the type to ride in foreigners  
We the type to ride of Forgis  
Pinky ring look like a smoothie  
Flame goin' up on a Tuesday[Hook: 2 Chainz]  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
You on that bullshit ain't you?

You on that bullshit ain't you?  
Now, you on that bullshit ain't you?  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
Now, you on that bullshit ain't you?[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]  
Big thing parked in the driveway  
Squad hotter than Zimbabwe  
iPhone got a nigga irate  
Ringing all day, all day, like Kanye  
Got AK bullets with your name on 'em  
Powder on my hands, King James on 'em  
I walk around this bitch with my chest out  
Yeah nigga bout to go Ving Rhames on 'em  
Man look at who I done became on 'em  
Niggas look who and I went switch lanes on 'em  
All my niggas brainless, need brain donors  
We movin' birds, gettin' birds, shit stains on 'em  
Man fuck these niggas, I don't know these niggas  
From Jumpstreet it's been M-O-B nigga  
It's M-O-B since my D-O-B nigga  
And since my D-O-B I've been on my J-O-B nigga  
I shoot a nigga ass like Ginobili nigga  
I kick a nigga ass like Shinobi nigga  
I give your bitch dick like Moby nigga  
She know the words to my songs, karaoke winner  
Smokey Robinson couldn't out smoke me nigga  
I'm on her cheese like anchovies nigga  
I get a kilo and keep it lowkey nigga  
Cause you on that bullshit and you nosy nigga  
You on that bullshit ain't ya?  
I'm back on my bullshit, gangster  
I'm back up to full strength, gangster  
Pat-pat at the pulpit, gangster, amen  
And I still root for the underdog  
And you the pile of shit under the underdog  
These niggas ain't eatin' like a Ramadan  
I shoot the driver in the head, make 'em honk the horn  
I got the 100's big faces like the mongoloid  
I got the 100's big faces like a mongoloid  
Got big booty bitches in their under-all  
And they pussy gettin' wetter than a thunderstorm  
And I swear when I'm in them panty hose  
I'm like a kid in the candy store  
But I got this bright red bandana though

Flingin' it like I'm a matador[Hook: 2 Chainz + (Lil Wayne)]  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
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You on that bullshit ain't you?  
Now, you on that bullshit ain't you?  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
Now, you on that bullshit ain't you?[Outro: 2 Chainz + (Lil Wayne)]  
Yeah, yup, yeah, yup  
Yeah, yup, yeah, yup  
Yeah, yup, yeah, yup  
(It's Tunechi and 2 Chainz and we on that bullshit  
It's 2 Chainz and Tunechi and we back on our bullshit)  
Yeah, yup, yeah, yup  
(We gon' handle that bullshit  
We gon' deal with that bullshit  
So come on with that bullshit  
Cause we back, we back on our bullshit  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
You on that bullshit ain't you?  
I'm back on my bullshit  
I'm back on my bullshit  
I'm back up to full strength  
Pat-pat-pat, amen  
Yes Lord, we back on that bullshit  
Hollygrove)

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