Lookin Back Now

Rittz

Ye-uh-ye-uh-yeah Yeah, yeah Yeah, R-I-T-Z bitchStop and aim when I'm riding I'm a modern day Van Gogh Lucini falling from the sky Cooling high like I'm capped low My music beating so loud No wonder why my last dam blow Them rockford fosgates knocking my drop Might rock that lamp post Got powder all in my beard I ain't been eating no french toast I finally got a little bread Went from a Kimbo Slice to a French loaf Success done went to my head I'm just spending more on my dress code The Clintel is my team I play point and I'm the head coach It's Rittz, bitchMy future lookin' so bright I ain't sweating my past now I've been working all night I finish up and I cash out Fly away and get high Take shots of Crown 'til I pass out Ain't no stealing my spotlight They can play the background There ain't no lookin' back now No, R-I-T-Z bitchI wanted to throw in the towel I came so far that I can't quit I have to say it feels great to finally see a hundred K on my bank slip These hoes, they wanna strip down But I got prior engagements My lady's laying on the bed my leg in her ear, my hand on her anklet She loved me when I was a bum But I got a deal, I'm still letting it sink in It's Monday morning, I'm home and I feel liberated like Vig and Dre did

It's cool to rep for your town
Still, at the end of the day you gotta think rich
Still cruising on Crews road, gold flexin' my candy paint drip

Like yeah

People walk up on me in the liquor store they wanna take a pic I can hear their argument up in the aisle right beside me Saying, is it really him and I promise you it is I got time to shoot the shit

Even if they gonna talk on me to death Told me he got Jonny Valiant and it never left the deck Til he got Next to Nothing, so yo when's that new shit coming

Here it is

Ye-uh-ye-uh-yeahClintel in this bitch likeMy future lookin' so bright

I ain't sweating my past now I've been working all night I finish up and I cash out Fly away and get high Take shots of Crown 'til I pass out Ain't no stealing my spotlight They can play the background There ain't no lookin' back now

No R-I-T-T-Z bitch

Songwriters JONATHAN MATTHEW MCCOLLUM, MICHAEL SUMMERSPublished by Lyrics © BMG Rights Management

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/