

Back To Back

Drake

Oh man

Oh man, oh man

Not again Yeah, I learned the game from William Wesley, you can never check me

Back to back for the niggas that didn't get the message

Back to back like I'm on the cover of Lethal Weapon

Back to back like I'm Jordan '96, '97 whoa

Very important and very pretentious

When I look back I might be mad that I gave this attention

Yeah, but it's weighin' heavy on my conscience

Yeah, and fuck, you left the boy no options

I wanna see my niggas go insane

You gon' make me step out of my fuckin' frame

You gon' make me buy bottles for Charlamagne

You gon' make me go out of my fuckin' way

I waited four days, nigga, where y'all at?

I drove here in the Wraith playin' AR-AB

I'm not sure what it was that really made y'all mad

But I guess this is what I gotta do to make y'all rap I mean woah

Can't fool the city, man, they know what's up

Second floor at Tootsies, gettin' shoulder rubs

This for y'all to think that I don't write enough

They just mad 'cause I got the Midas touch

You love her, then you gotta give the world to her

Is that a world tour or your girl's tour?

I know that you gotta be a thug for her

This ain't what she meant when she told you to open up more

Yeah, trigger fingers turn to Twitter fingers

Yeah, you gettin' bodied by a singin' nigga

I'm not the type of nigga that'll type to niggas

And shout-out to all my boss bitches wife-in niggas

Make sure you hit him with the prenup

Then tell that man to ease up

I did another one, I did another one

You still ain't did shit about the other one

I got the drink in me goin' back to back

Yeah, goin' back to back

I got the drink in me goin' back to back

Yeah, I'm goin' back to back

I don't wanna hear about this ever again

Not even when she tell 'em that they better as friends
Not even when you sayin', "Drizzy, tell 'em again"
I been puttin' on a show, it was a sell out event, oh
You need better seatin'
I didn't wanna do it, gave me every reason
The point I'm tryna make is I don't ever need 'em
Seen what you'd do for fame or what you'd do for freedom
Please, check 'em for a wire or a earpiece
Please, please do not let these niggas near me
Please, think before you come for the great one
Please, who's a real nigga and who ain't one?
Please, somebody stop me
I'm talkin' boasy and gwanin wassy
I got the fest in five days and it's my shit
Soon as a nigga hit the stage, they gon'
They gon' ask if I can play this shit back to back
Yeah, they want it back to back
They gon' ask if I can play this shit back to back
I took a break from Views, now it's back to that, nigga

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