Blueface, Blow Her Bacc (feat. 1Take Jay)

FBeat producin' all the heat Ooh Blueface, baby Damn Yeah aight Yeah (I'm finna blow her back)

Ooh, damn, I'm finna blow her back
That must be jelly, 'cause jam don't shake like that
Her ass look like two midgets in a sleeping bag
She threw it back so you know I had to double back
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Ooh, damn, she really throwin' ass Make me bust fast All that clappin', bitch I'm trained to bust back I'm runnin' through the pussy like I'm a running back Sweatin' the bitch weave out like the bitch been runnin' laps Fuck roleplayin', see the ass, I don't know how to act I tell the bitch to bend it over like a taco Put my meat in her cheese, bitch I'm still not yours Do a bitch cold and still give the bitch a poncho (Yeah aight) I ain't text her back but she still got the message (She still got it) Any bitch said I couldn't have it was dyslexic I fucked my new bitch at the W just to flex on my exes She workin' for the nut, matter fact she finna clock in for the next shift I got a bad bitch named Alexis She ride the dick the best, like a fuckin' Lexus She really throwin' ass, showin' ass Ooh, damn baby, I'm finna blow her back

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I'm like a nigga on the scene, these hoes can't walk past me You actin' real bougie but your elbows ashy No kids, they know I like a bitch that call me daddy But bye-bye, we can't fuck if you ain't got a fatty Pay for pussy, yeah, I wish a bitch would tax me Niggas hatin', yeah, I wish a nigga would at me They said I look like Kevin Hart, that's why I'm always laughin' DM your main bitch and tell that bitch she can have me Fire head, run that, the pussy weak, punt that Thick bitches, love that, been there, done that I cheat but she come back, you mad, you a dumbass No athlete, that good dick gon' make a bitch run laps Blow a bitch back out, fuck her 'til she tap out She go to sleep, blackout, I leave, I don't pass out I'm broke, why your hand out? No J's, I don't camp out She told me she was hungry so I pulled the food stamps out, bitch

Ooh, damn, I'm finna blow her back That must be jelly, 'cause jam don't shake like that Her ass look like two midgets in a sleeping bag She threw it back so you know I had to double back Ooh, damn, I'm finna blow her back That must be jelly, 'cause jam don't shake like that Her ass look like two midgets in a sleeping bag She threw it back so you know I had to double back