

Juicy J and Wiz Khalifa, Backseat

(What Juicy say?)

(He be like "Shut da fuck up!")

[Juicy J:]

Mr. Cap

I think it's 'bout time, mane

You tell these motherfuckas how you start your day, mane

I just brought that motherfuckin' packets so you know it's him

I done been broke, I promise that I'll never go again

Say it if I want to, I could never hold it in

Right there in your face, time I never waste

Break it down and roll it up, I made it out of nothing

Will I ride for my niggas when it's time? That ain't a question

Gotta make sure that my baby boy is good

Throwing up that Taylor Gang and after that it's neighborhood

I know what I'm up against and I ain't on the fence

Y'all know what I represent, I'm in my element

Rolling up a paper and get high to the sky

All my homies repping Taylor Gang or Die-da-da-da

Backseat killin' it, got my feet up

Bad shorty and she feelin' it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it

Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it

Ridin' in the backseat killin' it, got my feet up

Bad shorty and she feelin' it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it

Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it

(Project Pat)

I was shooting K's with the mask, kick doors for the stash

Now I ride in Calabastas wit' a mil' stashed

Broke niggas still moving slow like molasses

NASCAR hustle in this ho, I like fast cash

Haters like a bad rash, fuck with me we gon' clash

Get shot in your glasses, we ain't givin' passes

Diamonds on my teeth, these bitches ain't keepers

But they'll suck you dry just like they mosquitoes

I'm the shitter, my dick stroke, ya girl get-uh

From crumbs to the brick-uhs, got suckers sicker

Louis on my feet, Louis thirteenth of liquor

Robbers gettin' weak, don't fuck with this nigga

Money flipper, hundred K on me now

You funny niggas, Jim Carrey cable guys

You stay cappin' but ain't havin' a fuckin' dime

A man beggin' like a bitch should be a fuckin' crime

Backseat killin' it, got my feet up

Bad shorty and she feelin' it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it

Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it

Ridin' in the backseat killin' it, got my feet up

Bad shorty and she feelin' it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it

I'm the realest nigga that she been with it (Leh-go)

Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it (Leh-go, leh-go, leh-go, leh-go)

Riding in the backseat, bitch, I'm a boss

You can hit the cup but try not to nod off

Told her "Slob on my knob 'til my knob fall off"

Yeah, I got a job for you, you gon' have to call off

Backseat, feet up, weed up
Thick bitch, redbone, double D cup (Mmm-hmm)
Backseat, no this ain't no taxi (Nope)
Chopper on the seat, that bitch right beside me (Boop-boop)
Rich nigga shit, you know how the vibe be
Fuckin' on a rich bitch, I'ma let her ride me (Always)
Yeah, I'm gettin' money but my niggas grimey (Always)
Cup full of mud, this shit gets slimy, in the

Backseat killin' it, got my feet up
Bad shorty and she feelin' it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it
Ridin' in the backseat killin' it, got my feet up
Bad shorty and she feelin' it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
I'm the realest nigga that she been with it
Niggas just talk but I'm livin' it