

# A Boogie Wit da Hoodie - Look Back at It Lyrics

Look back at it

She ain't never do this before, but she good at it

Said she never made love, but she good at it (She good at it)

She make a nigga feel good when I look at it (Yeah)

I get goosebumps when I look at it (Look at it)

Oh, girls just wanna have fun with it (Fun with it)

All the girls just wanna have fun with me (Fun with me)

These girls ain't really no good for me, yeah

Drrrat, da-da, da

Drrrat, da-da-da, da

Drrrat, da-da-um-da

Drrrat, da-da-da-um-da

Yeah, got a new Benz that I ain't promotin', yeah

All of my friends love money throwin'

Drrrat, da-da-da-um-da

Let me tell you something 'bout my life

And every single chain, and my diamond rings

The way you walkin', the way you talkin', it's all because of me

And the way I'm all on you, girl, you know it's true

The way I speak, it's my melody

Don't you ever think it's another me

Girl, on everything, it's a lot on me

I cannot be seen, I cannot be takin' apologies

Yeah, they plot on me, 'cause that bag on me

Yeah, they after me, I got racks on me

Got the stash on me, think they gassin' me

Yeah, hoodie on low but I stay focused

Yeah, it's hard to stay low when everybody notice, yeah

Look back at it

She ain't never do this before, but she good at it

Said she never made love, but she good at it

She make a nigga feel good when I look at it

I get goosebumps when I look at it  
Oh, girls just wanna have fun with it  
All the girls just wanna have fun with me  
These girls ain't really no good for me, yeah

Drrrat, da-da, da  
Drrrat, da-da-da, da  
Drrrat, da-da-um-da  
Drrrat, da-da-da-um-da  
Yeah, got a new Benz that I ain't promotin', yeah  
All of my friends love money throwin'  
Drrrat, da-da-da-um-da  
Drrrat, da-da-um-da

Yah, yah  
Ora che fare?  
Questi qua più vado in alto, più gli fa male  
Ra-ta-ta, pronto a sparare  
Devi credere in te stesso, non ti puoi fidare  
Yah, baby, tu non ci pensare, yah, yah  
Questo posto è infame e io devo scappare in fretta  
Serpi agli angoli, la strada è scura e stretta  
Ma ora non mi posso più fermare, yah  
Quello che volevo ce l'ho adesso  
Manco stamattina torno presto  
Ha vinto l'orgoglio e non ci parliamo per questo  
Io non mi guardo indietro, chi si guarda indietro è perso  
Money, money, come tutti voglio farli, yah, yah  
Mi ricordo dei treni dai mille pianti  
Non mi ricordo quante ne ho scopate  
Ma mi ricordo bene di noi assieme sulle scale, yah, yah  
Contano i fatti  
Solo lei sa come farmi, come truccarsi  
Ora tutti alla mia porta vogliono entrare, fanculo  
È grazie al mio culo se ancora ti ascolta qualcuno  
Sopra i muri, muri vedi buchi, buchi  
Fino a Brooklyn, baby

Movimenti giusti  
Lei si muove giusta  
Gucci, Fendi e Woolrich  
Fra', tutto si aggiusta  
Fumo ad occhi chiusi

Look back at it, sono sopra un altro mondo, sono spaziale (yah)  
Said she never made love, but she good at it  
Faccio ra-ta-ta, non mi puoi fermare (yah)  
I get goosebumps when I look at it (When I look at it)  
Con te non parlo nemmeno, tanto già sai  
All the girls just wanna have fun with me  
These girls are really no good for me (yeah)