

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)