

# Backbone, 5 Deuce - 4 Tre

I'm still buckin' like 5 deuce-4 tre  
Shawt, shawty  
(Somebody better tell 'em)  
I'm still buckin' like 5 deuce-4 tre  
I come through swervin'  
(Somebody better tell 'em)  
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I'm border, grit on that killer  
They call it front street, nobody know about it  
He works the concretes 'til it breaks daylight  
You see him post up in the cut, how many?  
I ain't servin' nothin' but good products  
I broke that wall, work that slang, choke that thang  
I'm talkin' 'bout, I ain't dressin', nothin' but pain  
Keep the Chevrolet funky out  
I ain't even try to hitcha 'less y'all trunked out  
I come through, tear that thang up  
Whippin' new grain and he all glassed up  
You see us swervin' on some seventeen-nines  
Mr. F.F., I'ma stay bright every time  
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Talk a dollar outta dime, drinkin' liquid lime  
Pull out sideways and leave these suckas from the line  
Over time, like dentel, seein' green with the grill  
Super clean see a gleam through the windshield  
It's everyday like the clock tick  
Hit me with some super thick up in the cockpit  
It's off limits baby, you see the handstiched material  
Workin' the original interial  
I'm in a coma, get he and bean up out the trunk  
I step on stage and get the whole place crunk  
Always guarantee friend-shh y'all  
You shoulda rocked the microphone to this, y'all  
Yes sir, hold on, hold the dice  
Set these down, then I'm gone  
One more shot 'cause I'm on tonight  
I shook another fifty-two  
Now tell me what do they wants to do?  
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I supply these motherfuckers with the right dosage  
Now hear, bust it open, get it smokin', that's him  
Sack it up and watch it jump out the gym  
Shorty told you what it is when you come through here  
This sucker Emcee say, he lookin' for me  
Tell him, ain't nothin' nigga, is you the police  
When I put the mic down they say they found residue  
And the laws wanna charge me for verbal abuse  
Blow smoke up out the roof, cause they ain't got no proof  
Six-eights, skate Decatur, they ass through, I'm sayin'  
Go getcha ass bread, ya undertsand  
Man these niggas think I'm playin'  
(Man they boy for real)  
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