

## Fabulous

### "Fall Back"

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[Verse 1]

Ay Look

Ain't nothing changed but the leaves on the trees  
And ya'll coming short like the sleeves on the tees  
The money long here like a weave to your knees  
So I don't just stunt man, I leave with the weed  
And I don't just front man, I back it up  
I'm so cool you might wanna zip your jacket up  
I breeze through, bullshit  
I seize through  
With the slug nose, V-8, bullets just squeeze through  
\*\*Choo\*\*

And he's through, just like autumn  
Where niggas slip, they fall  
Guess who caught em?  
Fuck it, kill em all like God sought em  
Next year, get your shoe, yeah I sport em  
And I would tell you where I bought em  
But they aint from here and they might be pardom  
So fall back like the seats in the back  
Niggas late, take the seats in the back, Church

[Verse 2]

And ain't nothing up but the top on the coupe  
The pockets are fat man, the guap lookin scoop  
Got three little women like the pop singing group  
I make my point, the ball drop through the hoop  
They on my joint, cuz I'm ruling with the paper  
Under the wing niggas just fold up like the paper  
You go make me put you in a headline  
And you're girl go help you come up with a hairline  
Wassup game while I'm driving is a fool  
She kno its head first like she diving in a pool  
Right stroke, left stroke, was a death stroke  
Bitch blow a whistle like she got a rest throat, foul  
And I'm so flagrant  
Ain't nothing left when I spread that fragrance  
I went chrome like cologne  
Smell me  
Nothing you can tell me, gone

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