

Iggy Azalea "Back 2 Tha Future"

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Trapgold

I got twenty racks on my new jeans

I got ten more in my blue jeans

I walk in then I turn up

Pimp tight liked I'm permed up

I heard broke bitches talkin' like they rollin' like us

Man, these bitches sound shermed up

And these bitches be mad at us

Because these bitches so down to fuck

Claim that shit

I can bang that shit

Fuck me, fuck a ten, I'mma train that bitch

I hope you ain't wife that bitch

Cuz I know a couple homies that'll pipe that bitch

Lights out

Put you in a night gown

And your bitch chose me because you walk out with

My ass sick and my drinks mixed

Say I'm sicker say no shit

And all my flows...

Closed case, I'm killin' shit

Heard you flung, not feeling shit

My brand right and I'm on one and these bitches don't
want none

(These bitches don't want none)

I shine right cuz I grind, bitch hated on mine

My heart tatted, I'm authentic it's clear to see it's my
time (x4)

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