

## Mood

# "Snakebacks"

Visit "[Snakebacks](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Main-Flo \_Verse one)

I had to stay focused, delayed moments in my beige  
Lotus

Someways hopeless, Tay was like yo Main float this

Play the bonus, lame brain that trained Ottis

He the boldest, days notice

I paged Lois, that babe knows us from getting crops  
and tours

Spots and blowers, exotic trees from the top growers

Cock the fours, I heard they just knocked the source

(so you say) Dont tell them that glock was yours

Stock the drawers, with hollows so shots can pour

Block'll roar, at times we out fox'em more

Lots in store, mop the floors with 'copter wars

From here to over there, watch us unlock the doors

(Hook)

Face facts ill hooks always lace tracks

Make traps, dat collapse on a fake act

Great raps trace back to the safe crack

The ace jacked and the karma on a snake back

Face facts they infiltrate where you wake at

count up your cake stacks

Watch where you take naps

Reptiles snacking on your packs and where you place maps

Hard to erase that dealing with these snake backs

(Donte\_Verse one)

Devil in disguise invited in my enterprise

But God ain't into lies, and beasts get penalized

Wanna battle wanna bees, playin humble bumble bees

Simple test of the flesh, and you stumbled over G's

Went in where I'm livin' at nigga

Where I chill and max, it could've been a killin' black

You ain't even feelin' that

Looked him dead in his face

Crooked ace hit the safe

Took half of my stash and through the keys in the lake

But wait!

This nigga straight tried to say that I hate

swore on kinship

and friendship that I violate

But when I violate you know your eyes dialate

High stakes for my papas and commercial fly weight

(Hook)

(Main-Flo\_Verse two)

All up on an exit, fronting these snake backs

That got infected, right where I sketched it

Big Ohio neglected, they got a check list

County on some left shit, where nigga's bless flip  
Head for the jet strip, counting bread for a fresh trip  
Mex click, stick with a crime outfit  
That likes to set picks, reptiles up in the mix  
Made connect sick, turn in your necklace  
They watching where your nest sits  
(Donte\_Verse two)

No harmony, Karma be where enemies arming me  
But be harming me normally  
By robbin' my armoury  
Informants informing me  
Friend, foe, formally with info, warning me  
Of your plans to corner me  
How you snakes is on to me  
In my face snakes charming me  
Alarming me for papas all snakes lay dormantly  
Take you space like Normandy, your life time warranty  
Rest in peace and harmony, when you break in my  
pharmacy  
(Hook x 2 )

Visit [Mood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.