

# Back Flippin - Luh Tyler Lyrics

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## "Back Flippin"

(Damn, let me get that motherfucker)

Skee!

Yea, nigga

Yea, nigga

Shoo, shoo

Nigga (nigga)

Yea, yea

I'm a player not a simp bae

This shit coming off the head like a temp fade

Hold on baby, I'm a player not a simp bae (not a simp, bitch)

This shit coming off the head like a temp fade (like a temp fade, yuh)

And your bitch trying to kick it like a Sensei (like a sensei)

Maybe you can get a wig, but I ain't paying rent bae

Young, stepping in some bands, know I brag different

I can go and spend it nigga, 'cause my bag different  
That bitch, she ain't really fucking bad, that hoe catfishin'  
And I got your bitch, doing tricks, this hoe backflippin'

I been smokin' on that gas, you can smell the aroma  
In the booth, I'm in that mode, sippin' Arizona  
You might think bro finna crash the way he bent the corner  
Take your bitch and give her back, no I don't even want her

Take your bitch and give her back, I want a refund  
In the booth, got on dark shades, I can't even see nun'  
I be high up in the stars, now I finna be one  
How the fuck I cut you off, you running back, that lil' hoe D1

Yeah, she's a trackstar

Baby I'm a dog, like them pits in the backyard (yessir!)

I be on some other shit, why niggas trying to act hard?

And we steady getting to that money nigga, that part

With your bitch, you can call me Timmy, know I'm finna turn her up

Nigga we been getting to that bag, that's what I'm running up

And my name been getting hot up in the streets, say I'm burning up

Nigga ain't no doubt it niggas know for sure I'm coming up

Yeah, we been getting to that cake bitch  
I ain't never flag, nigga know my pockets straight bitch  
Steady grinding, nigga know that's what it take to be great  
And I'm spitting real shit up on the mic, this ain't no fake shit (hell yeah)

Hold on baby, I'm a player not a simp bae (not a simp, bitch)  
This shit coming off the head like a temp fade (like a temp fade, yuh)

And your bitch trying to kick it like a Sensei (like a sensei)  
Maybe you can get a wig, but I ain't paying rent bae

Young, stepping in some bands, know I brag different  
I can go and spend it nigga, 'cause my bag different  
That bitch, she ain't really fucking bad, that hoe catfishin'  
And I got your bitch, doing tricks, this hoe backflippin'

Nigga, yea

Nigga, yea

What the fuck?

Shoo, shoo

Yea, nigga

Skee!

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