throwback (feat. Saba)

Pell

I told her to drive over in her new whip, bring some friends she cool with I'm gonna play this Yeezy like we did when life was easy She say I'm too high to move it But there's hella goose here And plus I got that Weezy We can 500 degrees it This that Throwback, Throwback Throwback This might be a throwback She want to ride like horses She must think I'm bojack Way it keeps on dropping, must want me to hold that Started catching more than feelings but an L I can't afford that (This that) Top Down Rolling With Nowhere To Go Laid Back, All The time In The World Play That, When You Need To Feed Your Soul Ahhhh This that Throwback, Throwback

Throwback

This Might be a throwback

She want to ride like horses

She must think I'm bojack

Way it keeps on dropping,

must want me to hold thatStarted catching more than feelings

but an L I can't afford that

Showing that P-I-E

But you know ain't a damn thing sweet

And a cookie can't pay my lease

Give me clarity hd

And let it all fall like autumn leaves

I oughta bePutting in work

But distraction that came with her

Still putting in that U turn

As long as your hips work

Nine inches outside the party

You saw me and then this started

Georgia peach started moving them

all of the lights, please?

No questioning where we at

This boat is already sailing

Avoiding intimidation

Following vibes, please,,,Top Down

Rolling With Nowhere To Go

Laid Back,

All The time In The World

Play That,

When You Need To Feed Your SoulThis that Throwback,

Throwback

Throwback

This Might be a throwback

She want to ride like horses

She must think I'm bojack

Way it keeps on dropping,

must want me to hold that Throwback, you left town and drove back

To throwback.

The low back

I seat you at the do' like doormat

I sit you on the phone

You wrote back, I mean I

We can take a bet like wombat

But the teachers from your old class

They keep asking you

Where yo' phone at You took your Motorola razr

Went from family on your facebook

Your top 3 on your MySpace

'cause them eyes don't have your picture

So I say pimp your page and pimp your age

Phishing dangerous, I'm pledging this

But it's okay

In retro Jays, I'm in TropezThis that Throwback,

Throwback

Throwback

This Might be a throwback

She want to ride like horses

She must think I'm bojack

Way it keeps on dropping,

must want me to hold thatStarted catching more than feelings

but an L I can't afford that

Showing that P-I-E

But you know ain't a damn thing sweet

And a cookie can't pay my lease

Give me clarity hd

And let it all fall like autumn leaves

I oughta beThis that Throwback,
Throwback
Throwback
This Might be a throwback
She want to ride like horses
She must think I'm bojack
Way it keeps on dropping,
must want me to hold that

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