

Tbt (feat. Sage the Gemini & Show Banga)

Kool John

[Hook x2: Kool John]

I see you shaking come and put it on my lap

Bend it over look back look back

TBT, this bitch threw it back

Look back look back throw it back

[Verse 1: Kool John]

I need a blunt and a bad bitch

With an ass so big it stop traffic

And she threw it at a nigga I got access

I took her back to the house and let her have it

One hand on my blunt, the other hand on her booty

I be hitting from the back, and I play with the coochie

I ain't talking Toy Story when I say I got woody

I fucked a nigga bitch and he saying "How could he?"

I ain't from Houston but I rap a lot

No luggage but my bitch say I pack a lot

HBK we the hottest in America

I'm in a fast whip looking like a miracle

She gave me butt and head, no Beavis

I done walked through, looking like the cleanest

She threw it back and she asked for some penis

Bitch this dick ain't free what you mean bitch, bitch!

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2: Sage the Gemini]

Make that ass jump so I know it's real

Pull out the steel, she don't duck, I give her a bill

Tell her don't say shit just like dada

No squares, no hopscotch

In her mouth like pop rocks

Knock knock who is it, it ain't Chamillion

Air, no hair, Nair having good civilian

I'm chilling, saying anything but

Forgive me this beat is mainey and it's hypey as fuck

I'm going dumb, make the opposite shake tail til it's numb

Now let me find out you a bum

Think your girlfriend chew me like Bubble Yum

Take ahold of her check she don't pay me in gum

Yuh, look back like you ain't ready for future

Kama sutra I'ma beat it, beat it I'm your producer

Seducer include the ruler, large meat in your throat

Make that ass sound like three cars in your spokes, huh

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3: Show Banga]

Look back look back throw it back huh

Let a Shmop boy hit it blow your back huh

I go round in that kitty run a lap huh

That nigga that you with he can't do jack huh

We'll come and party with a party animal

Eat that thing alive like I'm Hannibal

And I like it sweet like a cantaloupe

I got that good good it's that antidote

Tell her switch it up i give it up man they cannot get rid of us

In the thing like it's ten of us got the hoes like owow

Running shit like a principal bounce that ass for these winners girl

Might just throw you some figures girl let me see you

Slow down, and grab the wall

Wiggle like you tryna make yo ass fall off

I'ma hit it, then pass it off

Cuff a trick, never me, or nah

[Hook x2]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>