

Good Crack (feat. Yo Gotti)

Peewee Longway

Fucked up nigga gotta get back
Take it to the pot with cooked crack
When I hit it from the back, she gon look back
She tell me my dick like cooked crack
Everywhere I go, I got good crack
Swagger to dope bitch she eat it up
Cook up the crack watch'em eat it up
Trap in the spot till the lease up Stars on my ankle, givenchy my feet up
Plug and the socket they call me the ruler
I got the formula, dope Costa Rica
I'm not going back and forth with your people
I keep the cocaine, like my nigga Gotti
I still be trapping out brand new bugatti
They call my kitchen been a trapper hibachi
I keep the hot pot, stretching out me a nazi
OG gas bags too many rocks
Overnight pack from the west coast
I don't fuck that bit with a bankroll(?)
Everybody get ghost when the bank gone
In the ass, or the rate, one to the dome?
Everywhere I'm going like good crack
When I hit it from the back she gon look back
Told me my dick like good crack
Fuck her from the back then repeat her
Chanel on feet, double c, c
European dabbin, nigga can't get these
Jumping out the Ross looking like two bricks
Your bitch eat it up she need(?) a toothpick
Blue Benjamin's on me the longway
When I hit it from the back, bitch look back back...
Dick like COCAINE!
Fucked up nigga gotta get back
Take it to the pot with cooked crack
When I hit it from the back, she gon look back
She tell me my dick like cooked crack
Everywhere I go, I got good crack
Swagger to dope bitch she eat it up
Cook up the crack watch'em eat it up
Trap in the spot till the lease up. Fucked up nigga gotta get back
Take it to the pot with cooked crack
When I hit it from the back, she gon look back
She tell me my dick like cooked crack

Everywhere I go, I got good crack
Swagger to dope bitch she eat it up
Cook up the crack watch'em eat it up
Trap in the spot till the lease up.
Fucked up nigga trying to bounce back
All my niggas got a dub sac
All my nigga smoke loud packS
And all my niggas got anthrax
All my whips got snap backs and all my shit on offsets
Non of hoes got assshots and they say that Dick like cooked crack
Boy I came along way when I looked back
Got to thank God I got jugged back
Half a million dollars in the book bag
2, 3 stoves where I cook at
Where I been a hunnid
Trap like been a hunnid
I been pulling up in a rari like beep beep
Come in like the road runner
F15, now your shit back
All in your crib with the brick set
In the kitchen with the work, when I mix it with the soda and it jump back over that's a "get
back."
When I walk up in the club I don't look back
Million dollars nigga off of cooked crack
Lame ass niggas won't flex that
When I get through, when I give your bitch backFucked up nigga gotta get back
Take it to the pot with cooked crack
When I hit it from the back, she gon look back
She tell me my dick like cooked crack
Everywhere I go, I got good crack
Swagger to dope bitch she eat it up
Cook up the crack watch 'em eat it up
Trap in the spot till the lease up.Fucked up nigga gotta get back
Take it to the pot with cooked crack
When I hit it from the back, she gon look back
She tell me my dick like cooked crack
Everywhere I go, I got good crack
Swagger to dope bitch she eat it up
Cook up the crack watch 'em eat it up
Trap in the spot till the lease up.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>