

Back Seat

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[Verse 1]

Pull up to the crib
Beep the horn and we gone
Hop up in the whip
Girl it's on till' the morn'
I was thinking i would take you to your favorite spot
But you was ready so we never left the parking lot
You climbing in the back
I'm right behind ya
The tint so dark
I'm hoping I can find ya
But thats the way that you like it
So nobody sees inside
You remind me of my truck
I love the way you ride
And she loves the way that I drive
She get there automatic
But shawty works the stick
Love the way that she grab it
And all you hear is moanin'
Ain't no talking when I freak her
Now this car is rocking cause we banging like my speakers

[Hook]

We in the back seat
Ah yeah we back at it
We in the back seat
She looking back at it
We in the back seat
Ah yeah we back at it
We in the back seat
She looking back at it

We be in the back seat
(5x)

We in the back seat
Ah yeah we back at it
We in the back seat
She looking back at it

[Verse 2]

No Training wheels so hold on
Babygirl don't fall off
Your body is my car wash
Imma get it all off
You love when I talk that ratchet
I can tell by your headlight
Your sending all the signals
Then come and get this tailpipe
So you can get exhausted
Crunk it up and she lost it
And now I got her so turnt
She don't want to get off it
I told her that this ride would get her to her destination
She told me that this D train is her only transportation

[Hook] (2x)