Welcome Back

Young Jeezy

Yeah, I told you niggas
Welcome back, yeah niggas
Welcome back, I told y'all I was coming back niggas
Welcome back, I want it down below, homies, let's go
Welcome back
Guess who's back and he is shinin' on you niggas
Welcome back
Guess who's back and he is stuntin' on you hoes
Welcome back
Yeah, I'm back and I'm shinin' on you niggas
Welcome back
Yeah, I'm back and I'm stuntin' on these hoes
Been on my grizzy but now I'm back in the place
And if you show me the money I'll put this brick in your face
And if ya ain't got mo money I'll put this strap in your face
And believing these niggas is like a slap in the face
Welcome back
Guess what I don't give a fuck
None of these niggas real as me, I think I might line 'em up
Fuck you, man, he ain't shit, what you say? Suck a dick
'Scuse me if I'm bein' rude, let me check my attitude
'Scuse me Mr. Attitude, why you got an attitude?
Can't stand the rapper niggers thinking that it's trap a nigga
These never ever, never ever, never had a pack niggas
I'm tellin' you what they do to you
What's happening? Wut up dude?
I've been done, you too slow
I'm too fast, movin' like slim fast
Keep my Ronald Williams cash in a black Chevy bag
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So kind, so kind, thank you very much
What the fuck is goin' on? Actin' like I lost touch
I ain't never lost touch, dam' sure ain't lost much
Mater of fact I still got it, yeah you know I'm still ballin'
Catch me in my black T but I'm a business man
Catch me at the kitchen table weighing out my business plan
Young what your dentist plan, none your fuckin' business man
What's wrong with your pussy niggas, needin' my opinions, man
Okay, here we go again
Street status necessary, start talking blow again
Got that bureau if the niggas sellin' blow again
Streets think it's necessary that a nigga blow a man
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In my yayo in my kitchen, sky storch every where
White fat black top, Kung Foo Panda bear
Call me sense, I got the taiquondo
My Angelina shit, I want that Brad Pitt dough
I said it's so funny, same time snow money
Ain't nuthin' funny, bitch, I'm on my money shit
A movie star bitch, we can make our own flick
I just came to beat it down, you play with your own shit
Yeah, okay, I'm 'bout to wild out
Call it a V neck, why? Took a nine out now
750 luck, 750 head
Bitch, I don't even know what 750 is
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Welcome back
Yeah, I told you niggas, right

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