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 goWelcome back

Guess who's back and he is shinin' on you niggas

Welcome back

Guess who's back and he is stuntin' on you hoesWelcome back

Yeah, I'm back and I'm shinin' on you niggas

Welcome back

Yeah, I'm back and I'm stuntin' on these hoesBeen 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 backGuess 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 youWhat'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 bagWelcome back

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Welcome backSo 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, manOkay, 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 manWelcome back
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Welcome backIn 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 doughI 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 shitYeah, 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 isWelcome back Guess who's back and he is shinin' on you niggas

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Guess who's back and he is stuntin' on you hoesWelcome back Yeah, I'm back and I'm shinin' on you niggas

Welcome back

Welcome backYeah, I told you niggas, right

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