

# Guess Who's Back

## Fashawn

Drop the drums here it comes  
Only got two minutes to bounce, and every second counts  
Better press, wreck on your tek, here we go, set passed on Moet  
My trickery more slippery when wet  
Wicked as I flip, don't trip, get a grip  
It'll kick, if the bass lines thick, it's a hit  
Everybody's got a mic now, it's like a hobby  
But more like a job, 'cause bootleggers trying to rob me  
And little man wants to be a rap star  
Make papes, hit skins, and drive a phat car  
It ain't easy, sleazy, even deceiving  
No scheme believing  
No bitter [Incomprehensible] knock a pig to pick  
So here's a stick to lick  
I shoot to give till there ain't nothing left  
And if I find that the tracks sound def  
I catch wreck till I lose my breath  
That's how it goes in the land of broke  
I dispose of those, rock shows, and collect my dough  
Now I suppose I'm the bad guy, why?  
I stay high and try to stay high life's a mess don't stress test  
I'm giving, won't think without 'cha living bless  
Guess who's back  
Coming back with the track supply  
With special Ed and Ak, coming right and attack  
I'm fighting back, now snap, where they at  
When its time to go to combat  
Guess who's back  
Yes, I'm back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back  
Drop the drums here it comes  
Only got one minute to bounce, and every second counts  
I went from hustlin' big, to makin' hits  
While some tricks I'm sure to be rich for ninety-six  
I pull my 'capes, on tapes to make  
Lets trace the base, to the tape with the badest bass to date

I try to shake it, but the pace is hard to break  
Thoughts I wait, cause they hate my black take  
Yeah, its on, it's back in the rap race  
But if ya got a black face, it's a rat race  
I struggle to be rugged and raw dude  
Trying to survive in the trials and lawsuits  
Everybody wants to test me, why me?  
No lie, nothing tried when they try me  
Giving up the roughness, justice  
I'm a bust as I ripping up enough hits  
And guess who's back, no longer trapped  
'Cuz, I snapped on the ones that held me back feeling contact  
Ride the track get I grip as I flip get a licking as I kick  
Guess who's back, yes I'm back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back  
Tupac is back

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