I'm Back

Lil Scrappy

I can't hear y'all turn it up Motherfucker didn't know I was gonna go crazy over here I'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell I'm back, know you sick so I'm wishin' you well I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail I'm back, soon as I hit da crowd gon' yell I'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell I'm back, know you sick so I'm wishin' you well I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail I'm back, soon as I hit da crowd gon' yell, well I'm back Click clack, tha prince is back Even tho I been here I still owe y'all that A nigga been low key, but I'm off da rack Just off da corner sold weed, now I'm back to crack Had to get some new bullets and some even bigger guns Movin' in and out of traffic like I'm still on the run Got my vest on shawty and I'm strappin' a ton Ev'rythang all good 'cause I'm fuckin' with Jon That's where, a nigga straight fell to the airport Bought 2 first class seats to New York To see if I could go and ball in the same coat Me and my bitch both, two guns we tot A nigga was weak, now the goon is woke Ain't even no question about the nines I roll Got hit with a bottle and I still got flow BME and G-unit, that's all she wrote I'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell I'm back, know you sick so I'm wishin' you well I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail I'm back, soon as I hit da crowd gon' yell I'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell I'm back, know you sick so I'm wishin' you well I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail I'm back, soon as I hit da crowd gon' yell, well I'm back On behalf of the first verse, ya know I'm coming Still deep in the club with my niggas thumpin' Every show I do, ya know I have um' screaming and jumpin' Ya niggas still hatin' but ya know they be poppin', Through the course of this album, ya your boy dun went through it

Like getting pushed off the stage by the police station I dunno what the hell wrong with all these pigs Another police touch me and I'm gonna sue him again He might have been broke, I gotta raise these kids I don't think some of y'all know what you're playin' with Had a sick manager who took my benefit Fuckin' with violator now that picture look real big On some real shit, my nigga Vic gon' be rich Pray to God forgive him for the dirt that he did When I wasn't on TV you forgot about me I took it upon myself to remind you 'bout me I'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell I'm back, know you sick so I'm wishin' you well I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail I'm back, soon as I hit da crowd gon' yell I'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell I'm back, know you sick so I'm wishin' you well I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail I'm back, soon as I hit, da crowd gon' yell, well I'm back

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