

Get Back

Ludacris

Heads up! Heads up!
Here's another one!
And a, and another one
Oh!Yeek yeek woop woop! why you all in my ear?!
Talking a whole bunch of shit
That I ain't trying to hear!
Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!)
Yeek yeek woop woop! I ain't playing around!
Make one false move I'll take ya down
Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!)Who!! S-s-so c'mon c'mon
Don't, get swung on, swung on
It's the knick knack paddywhack, still ride in Cadillacs
Family off the street! made my homies put the baggies back
Still stacking plaques! (yep!) still action packed! (yep!)
And dough!! I keep it flipping like acrobats!
That's why I pack a mac, that'll crack 'em back
Cause on my waist there's more Heat than the Shaq Attack
But I ain't speaking about balling, balling
Just thinking about brawling till y'all start bawling
We all in together now, birds of a feather now
Just bought a plane so we changing the weather now
So put your brakes on, caps put your capes on
Or knock off your block, get dropped and have your face flown
Cause I'll prove it! scratch off the music!
Like hey little stupid! don't make me lose it!Yeek yeek woop woop! why you all in my ear?!
Talking a whole bunch of shit
That I ain't trying to hear!
Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!)
Yeek yeek woop woop! I ain't playing around!
Make one false move I'll take ya down
Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!)I came (I came) I saw (I saw)
I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (in the jaw)
I came (I came) I saw (I saw)
I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (in the jaw)
I came (I came) I saw (I saw)

I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (in the jaw)
I came (I came) I saw (I saw)
I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (in the jaw) See I caught 'em wit a right hook, caught 'em wit a jab
Caught 'em wit an uppercut, kicked 'em in his ass
Sent him on his way cause I ain't for that talk!
No trips to the county, I ain't for that walk!
We split like two pins at the end of a lane
We'll knock out your spotlight and put an end to your vain
Put a DTP pendant at the end of yo chain
Then put the booty of a Swisha at the end of a flame Yeek yeek woop woop! why you all in my ear?!
Talking a whole bunch of shit
That I ain't trying to hear!
Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!)
Yeek yeek woop woop! I ain't playing around!
Make one false move I'll take ya down
Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!) Hey! You want what wit me?!
I'm a tell you one time, don't fuck with me!
Get down! Cause I ain't got nothing to lose
I'm having a bad day, don't make me take it out on you!
You want what wit me?!
I'm a tell you one time, don't fuck with me!
Get down! Cause I ain't got nothing to lose
And I'm having a bad day, don't make me take it out on you! Man! Cause I don't want to do that
I want to have a good time and enjoy my Jack
Sit back and watch the women get drunk as hell
So I can wake up in the morning wit a story to tell
I know it's been a lil' while since I been out the house!
But now I'm here, you want to stand around
Running your mouth?
I can't hear nothing you saying or spitting, so whats up!
Don't you see we in the club?! Man shut the fuck up!! Yeek yeek woop woop! why you all in my ear?!
Talking a whole bunch of shit
That I ain't trying to hear!
Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!)
Yeek yeek woop woop! I ain't playing around!
Make one false move I'll take ya down
Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back motherfucker! You don't know me like that!) Ah! We in the Red Light District!
Ah! We in the Red Light District!
Whoo! We in the Red Light District!
Ah! We in the Red Light District!
Whoo! We in the Red Light District!

Whoo! The Red Light District!
Whoo! The Red Light District!
Ah, we in The Red Light District

Songwriters

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