

Back Like That (Remix)

Ne-Yo ft Kanye West, Ghostface

Come through the block in the brand new Benz
Knowing that me and that nigga ain't friends, okay girl
 Yeah, what I did was wack
 But you don't get a nigga back like that
 Bouncin' around when I'm up in these streets
 Knowin' that me and that nigga got beef, okay girl
 Yeah, what I did was wack
 But you don't get a nigga back like that, no
 I'm high powered, put Eva Mendez to sleep
 Yo pardon, that bitch been on my mind all week
 But back to you, mad gloss chick, you're way fit
 How you have everything in this world and waste it
 Prince told me it'll be okay, I'm so sick
 Like Ne-Yo say, I'm laid back, like neo-soul
 I holla back at this Creole hoe
 She from the N.O. but she never told me and oh so
 We at the spot to chill with a Fugee grill
 So ordered the Kobe beef like Shaquille O'Neal
 Second I walked in the whole room got still
 I don't know how to put this but I'm kind of a big deal
 And she conceited, she got a reason
 She got her hair did, she got her weave in
 And I'ma sweat that out by the evening
 You? I don't sweat that now, I got a new
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 Oh girl, I can't believe you zoned out
 Played me for this dude, nice shoes and a bottle of coast out Mont'
 I'm that Don Wilson, first one
 To put you up six suites in that Resident Hilton
 Mink coat, colorful stones and big stacks
 Yeah, I was fucking but you don't get me back like that
 Causing me grief, you know me and homey had beef

Now you got me losing my mind out up in these streets
You flamingo, showing your true colors
Heard y'all was ducking down low when you see my brothers
But it's all good, I move from ex to next
Got the baddest little chick to sign off of them checks
Fat bubble, her body's like one of the best
But I don't need to say nothing, ask Kanye West
She eye candy, smoother than Godiva chocolate
And you mad 'cause you played yourself, it's your fault, trick
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Shot through the heart, the girl caught me
Shot through the block with him shot gun
He lucky, I ain't stop, copped the shotgun
Killah type cat, you better be glad I'm not one
Had a couple stars up in my sky
She was my moon and my sunshine
Dude ain't even fly, he just some guy
You blamed yourself, I'm done, peace, one
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