

# 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  
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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

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