

# Back On The Scene

## Slaughterhouse

[Intro]Here we go yo, here we go

Pick it up yo, here we go

[Chorus]BACK ON THE SCENE

CRISPY AND CLEAN

BACK ON THE SCENE

CRISPY AND

SLAUGHTERHOUSE!

[Royce da 5'9]Slaughterhouse family, ridin' like a taxi

And yeah, I'm like Dres, I am like the black sheep

I just want a GANGSTA bitch or I be a bad G

You sound dry, your legs look a lil hashy

You thought what you said was classy

But Slaughterhouse been about breads since Freddy Blasy (?)

Freddy this aint saying nasty

I'ma rap assassin thats sittin in the Aston

Thats cleaner then the demeanor on Eddie Haskel (?)

Call me the defence back on the track spit

And the slaughterhouse pigs and you couldn't put it past me

We done been through a whole lot in the past

Cuz n-ggas bash us for bein' spazzes

Let it be known we've never known for bein average

We prime like a cornlio(?) re-enactment

When it comes to talent, we the Jacksons

Eat a track we assassins

We, mean, we back on the scene

[Chorus][Crooked I]We spend twenties on flowers, me, I put doves on the rose

That`s why I`m in the club with your hoes

Whatchu lookin hard for

Don't spill escargot on yourself and get slugs on your clothes

We the ones with the flows

Who hit em wit' the dope lines?

The answer's right under your nose

Whenever hip-hop's falling off the track

We pick it up, pick it up, pick it up

Til we -

Back on the scene, crispy and clean

Fix me some whiskey and lean

Bitch we the kings

Only time your music is fly in when I

Use your compact disc as a frisbee to fling  
I'm a cold young n-gger  
This your hoe? Come get her  
Cuz I'm so done wit her  
And her whole tongue glitter  
With the old cum spitter  
Hit her and slide home, home run hitter  
[Chorus][Joell Ortiz]Yaowa  
It's a rap for your team

When I get in that ring I put rap in the feign-ing  
I don't know what's happening-ing  
Either I'm getting better or y'all falling off like the sag in my jeans  
Relaxin' I'm clean, immaculate lean  
Goin' my two steps, something fat in between  
Haters don't get mad at my dreams  
Opposites attract  
I'm nice and this track is just mean  
So I'mma f-ck it up, flow (?)  
Olive button up, Bo Jacksons and green  
Fresh fitted cap on the bean  
Sorta like a spine on a movie screen  
Back on the scene  
Back under the lights like a gat with the beam  
Back at the register wit' the plastic machine  
Back wearing my gold like magic, Kareem  
Back in the rap magazines  
Click!

[Chorus]BACK ON THE SCENE  
CRISPY AND CLEAN  
B-BACK ON THE SCENE  
CRISPY AND CLEAN  
BACK ON THE SCENE  
CRISPY AND CLEAN-CLEAN  
BACK ON THE SCENE  
CRISPY AND CLEAN  
B-BACK ON THE SCENE  
CRISPY AND CLEAN  
B-BACK ON THE SCENE  
CRISPY AND CLEAN  
BACK ON THE SCENE  
CRISPY AND CLEAN-CLEAN  
BACK ON THE SCENE  
CRISPY AND  
SLAUGHTERHOUSE!

[Joe Budden] Check it  
Them rumors you heard about me I refute those  
The attribute of hoes  
Don't affect my attitude at all  
Die from what you told  
Blood on your new clothes  
Cause even the biggest form of ?  
What they want, 2 glocks with 'em  
Be in the box wit' em  
Tryna box wit' em while they got the ox wit em  
Dot the eyes wit' em the whole life's a rehearsal  
Cars got the horse power of that old spice commercial  
Silence when the Vets speakin  
Im jet skiing wit lesbians  
You just seein', wanna just be him  
In the casino, spendin petti-cash  
No worries I'm the same as what you met me as  
Bitches sayin' go ahead wit' your sexy ass  
Y'all can have my heart you can get it out this plexiglass  
Here's a message to the haters  
I'll take money, power and fear, the respect'll come later  
[Chorus]

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