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`ma 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
Its a rap for your team

When I get in that ring I put rap in the feign-ing
I don't know whats happening-ing
Either I'm getting better or yall 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
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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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