

# Get Back (feat. Lil' O & H.A.W.K.)

## Big Moe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lil' O and [Big Moe] 2x eachAnd another one  
[And another one]Chorus [Big Moe] 2x  
Get back Get back  
All you haters trying to get my stash [trying to get my stash]  
Step back Step back  
I ain't taking no set backVerse 1 [Lil' O]  
Niggas want to x out O like tic tac toe  
Cause I'm the type of cat that get that doe  
Get them bricks  
Hit the streets grind hard and get that six  
Them broads try to fuck i'll get that bitch  
I'll get her skirt  
I'm not the big tymers but I got that work  
And when I hop out in a bentley then its got to hurt  
I drop the top on you boys until the dances shirt  
I'm fat rat with da cheese main  
What you know about going over seas main  
Blowing trees and the bricks pushing v's main  
Me and Moe we ain't tripping its a g thang  
You got to love it Ipushed and shoved it just to get in the doe  
Thats like I pushed and shoved just it just to get in your hoe  
To the boys talking bout you gon wet Lil' O  
So I ain't playin games no moe  
And thats for real[Chorus]Verse 2 [Big Moe]As I sank back to the days of struggle  
Life has been tussle but I always had a hussle  
Sippin gallons of tussin Ain't no time for discussion  
All theses hatas mad cause they gals be lusting  
And my gator on buttons popped up blowing doz{doza}  
Foe foe in my lap make her drop and hit the floor  
B-i-g- M-o-e feel me  
Heavyweighting and regulating all through South c  
Boujer to concrete brang us the noochie

Everybody knew me as I wrecked on screw beats ohh wee  
We came to far to set back  
Get back I pull out my nine and wet back[Chorus]Verse 3 [H.A.W.K.]Back Back playa raise up off me  
Shit that a stick is hotter than a cup of coffee  
Your mistakes a cost me when you messing with my stash  
Sixteen[16] get crush if we're on the same track  
How you feel about that it's not fiction or fact  
When I add or subtract comes back plus tax  
Your minor setback leads to major combat  
Improper contact leads to mortal combat  
Hole in your starter hat and your skull gets cracked  
Now I walked all on you like you're a doormat  
Two hataz I break half squash yall chit chat  
If your patna is real he'll never turn his back  
I know this for a format add needs to teachings  
Mess with my stash and you gon be a quadrule preaching  
You better belive it don't mess with my fade  
Or you gon to feel the wrath of the H.A.W.K.[Chorus] 3x

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