

Back Like That (Remix)

Ghostface Killah

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 Come through the block in the brand new Benz
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But you don't get a nigga back like that, no 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 Come through the block in the brand new Benz
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But you don't get a nigga back like that, noShot 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 oneHad 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, oneCome through the block in the brand new Benz
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