

# Get Back

## Big Moe

Lil' O and [Big Moe] 2x each And 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 back Verse 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 I pushed 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 tussen 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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