

Yep, I'm Back

Fabulous

Boom, clap, boom, clap
Boom, clap, boom, clap
Boom, clap, boom, clap
Boom, clap, boom, clap Now everybody get your hands up
Now everybody get your hands up Loso, mo betta, mo chetta
I do da rose, I am not a moeta
Challenge me with the bling, these n*** know betta
The wings are as big as the logo on those sweaters H*** betta have a fall back attack
I come through like a funeral, all black on black
Couple 6 deuces, all back to back
Few flyin Spurs, all back to back We da 04, 05 dunkin in dem
When it comes to makin Os we like dunkin to dem
Na, I aint talkin donuts
Im talkin' white ones like the Nike low cuts You couldnt see me if you stood on your tipy toes
But you could smell this Cali *** with da zipy closed
Damn Skippy Doe, the seats is peanut butter
You neva seen a studda like street fidda didda damn Yep, Im back stuntin, yep, Im back frontin
Yep, Im somebody who made somethin outta nothin
Yep, I know you see somethin dat you wantin
Its just somethin' about me, you can't go without me, yall Said you cant go on without me, yall
Said you cant go on without me, yall
Now everybody get your hands up
Now everybody get your hands up Mo' stuntin, mo' frontin
How you gettin' it, homie? Show sum'n
You could ask about him, he go hard
With dat A M E X Negro card Last time I was seen in a strip club Rain
I hurricane Katrina da strip club
May I say I made away
Stay fly till the day I fade away Hey, I prey, I stay out of a haters way
Lemme play like A.I. just get to da point
Lemme hear him say I when he spit to the joint
You gonna hear it spray when I get to the joint And a blind man could see dat the n*** wit Fab
Is gonna come like them dudes
Came for Tony at the Babylon
Rapid fire, do you know a rappa flyer? The L O S O, I guess no Yep, Im back stuntin, yep, Im back frontin
Yep, Im somebody who made somethin' outta nothin
Yep, I know you see somethin dat you wantin
Its just somethin' about me, you cant go without me, yall Said you cant go on without me, yall
Said you cant go on without me, yall

Now everybody get your hands up
Now everybody get your hands up Mo' winin, mo' dinin
Girls slow winin, gangstas throw signs in
I cant help that the chain is so shinin
Dat this s*** on my wrist is just co-signin They dont search us, they know we got the flammers
Still let us slide through the door like Cramer
I believe in God but my true religion
Is stuffin big faces down in these True Religions We everywhere, you aint neva there
New Coupes, shoes shine like patented leather Airs
Pushin sum'n, we aint got our names on
Two 07s, neither one of us is James Bond We in da VIPs wit da big names
Fendi aviator shades wit the big frames
The streets is watchin, hood is lookin
Brooklyns back, well, look at how good Im lookin Yep, Im back stuntin, yep, Im back frontin
Yep, Im somebody who made somethin' outta nothin
Yep, I know you see somethin dat you wantin
Its just somethin' about me, you cant go without me, yall Said you cant go on without me, yall
Said you cant go on without me, yall
Now everybody get your hands up
Now everybody get your hands up

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