Get Back

Ludacris

Heads up, heads up
Here's another one
And a, and another one
Yeek yeek
(Whoop whoop!)

Why you all in my ear?

Talkin' a whole bunch of shit that I ain't tryin' to hear Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that (Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that)

Yeek yeek

(Whoop whoop!)

I ain't playin' around

Make one false move I'll take ya down Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that (Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that)

(Whoo!)

S-s-so c'mon c'mon

Don't get swung on, swung on
It's the knick knack paddywhack, still ridin' Cadillacs
Family off the street made my homies put the baggies back
Still stackin' plaques

(Yep)

Still action packed

(Yep)

And dough, I keep it flippin' like acrobats
That's why I pack a mac, that'll crack 'em back
'Cause on my waist there's more heat than the Shaq attack
But I ain't speakin' about ballin', ballin'
Just thinkin' about brawlin' till y'all start bawlin'
We all in together now, birds of a feather now
Just bought a plane so we changin' the weather now
So put your brakes on, caps put your capes on
Or knock off your block get dropped and have your face flown
'Cause I'll prove it, scratch off the music
Like hey little stupid, don't make me lose it
Yeek yeek

reek yeek

(Whoop whoop!)

Why you all in my ear?

Talkin' a whole bunch of shit that I ain't tryin' to hear

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Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that
   (Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that)
                        Yeek yeek
                    (Whoop whoop!)
                  I ain't playin' around
          Make one false move I'll take ya down
    Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that
   (Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that)
                          I came
                         (I came)
                          I saw
                          (I saw)
              I hit 'em right dead in the jaw
                       (In the jaw)
                          I came
                         (I came)
                          I saw
                          (I saw)
              I hit 'em right dead in the jaw
                       (In the jaw)
                          I came
                         (I came)
                          I saw
                          (I saw)
              I hit 'em right dead in the jaw
                       (In the jaw)
                          I came
                         (I came)
                          I saw
                          (I saw)
              I hit 'em right dead in the jaw
                       (In the jaw)
  See I caught 'em wit a right hook, caught 'em wit a jab
    Caught 'em wit an uppercut, kicked 'em in his ass
      Sent him on his way 'cause I ain't for that talk
     Ain't no trips to the county, I ain't for that walk
         We split like two pins at the end of a lane
We'll knock out your spotlight and put an end to your fame
         Put a DTP pendant at the end of yo chain
   Then put the booty of a Swisha at the end of a flame
                        Yeek yeek
                    (Whoop whoop!)
                  Why you all in my ear?
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Talkin' a whole bunch of shit that I ain't tryin' to hear

Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that (Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that)

Yeek yeek

(Whoop whoop!)

I ain't playin' around

Make one false move I'll take ya down
Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that

(Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that)

Hey! You want what wit me?

I'm a tell you one time, don't fuck wit me!

(Get down)

'Cause I ain't got nothin' to lose

I'm havin' a bad day, don't make me take it out on you

You want what wit me?

I'm a tell you one time, don't fuck wit me

(Get down)

'Cause I ain't got nothin' to lose

And I'm havin' a bad day, don't make me take it out on you

Man, 'cause I don't wanna do that

I want to have a good time and enjoy my Jack

Sit back and watch the women get drunk as Hell

So I can wake up in the mornin' wit a story to tell

I know it's been a li'l while since I been out the house

But now I'm here you wanna stand around runnin' your mouth

I can't hear nothin' you sayin' or spittin', so what's up

Don't you see we in the club, man shut the fuck up

Yeek yeek

(Whoop whoop!)

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(Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that)

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(Whoop whoop!)

I ain't playin' around

Make one false move I'll take ya down

Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that

(Get back mothafucker you don't know me like that)

We in the Red Light District

The Red Light District

The Red Light District

We in The Red Light District

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