

# Fall Back

## Sammy Adams

Sayin what?  
Oh yea, they sayin we back  
Lets go  
Put your hands up  
Yea yea Put your hands up  
Say Put your hands up  
1, 2, 3 goPoppin pills like Im sick, boy  
When Im the one, dont forget, boy  
Im a machine, Im runnin a scene  
From the fuckin ring out to set court  
Out in life, the vacation flow  
Reppin USA everywhere I go  
Got it on my arm so you already know  
That Im comin for your spot, Im bringin JCO  
Woo when Sammy try  
Never run away but its cool, fall back  
Always bring clues to the famous ass  
To the fact that we had the whole hood so packed  
We good, we dont need no cars  
The feeling being in the city see no stars  
Without haters, Im back to how my dick taste  
Still good? Kay good, put it all backBack back back, rollin through the city  
Its the music catchin feelin  
Everybodys screamin, Im back  
Back back back, rollin through the city  
Its the music catchin feelin  
Everybodys screamin, Im backBack back back, rollin through the city  
Its the music catchin feelin  
Everybodys screamin, Im back  
Back back back, rollin through the city  
Its the music catchin feelin  
Everybodys screamin, Im backHarder than ever, my balls sharper than cedar  
Smell like tobacco and leather  
Thinks time, nobodys better than that  
Back back, spazzin the medication  
Were here with a dedication, refuse to take a vacation  
Im on a couple of.. two bitches on my fuckin neck  
Enrique doing doubles at  
Im a fucking joy to them crack

Im a no-brainer, Im a fuckin entertainer  
Im just another fuckin slice mad mafucka, all that  
Back back back, rollin through the city  
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Back back back, rollin through the city  
Its the music catchin feelin  
Everybodys screamin, Im back

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