

I'm Back

Lil' Scrappy

I can't hear y'all turn it up

Motherfucker didn't know I was gonna go crazy over hereI'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell

I'm back, know you sick so I'm wishin' you well

I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail

I'm back, soon as I hit da crowd gon' yellI'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell

I'm back, know you sick so I'm wishin' you well

I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail

I'm back, soon as I hit da crowd gon' yell, well I'm backClick clack, tha prince is back

Even tho I been here I still owe y'all that

A nigga been low key, but I'm off da rack

Just off da corner sold weed, now I'm back to crackHad to get some new bullets and some even bigger guns

Movin' in and out of traffic like I'm still on the run

Got my vest on shawty and I'm strappin' a ton

Ev'rythang all good 'cause I'm fuckin' with JonThat's where, a nigga straight fell to the airport

Bought 2 first class seats to New York

To see if I could go and ball in the same coat

Me and my bitch both, two guns we totA nigga was weak, now the goon is woke

Ain't even no question about the nines I roll

Got hit with a bottle and I still got flow

BME and G-unit, that's all she wroteI'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell

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I'm back, soon as I hit da crowd gon' yell, well I'm backOn behalf of the first verse, ya know I'm coming

Still deep in the club with my niggas thumpin'

Every show I do, ya know I have um' screaming and jumpin'

Ya niggas still hatin' but ya know they be poppin',Through the course of this album, ya your boy dun went
through it

Like getting pushed off the stage by the police station

I dunno what the hell wrong with all these pigs

Another police touch me and I'm gonna sue him againHe might have been broke, I gotta raise these kids

I don't think some of y'all know what you're playin' with

Had a sick manager who took my benefit

Fuckin' with violator now that picture look real bigOn some real shit, my nigga Vic gon' be rich

Pray to God forgive him for the dirt that he did

When I wasn't on TV you forgot about me

I took it upon myself to remind you 'bout meI'm back, hotter than a nigga in hell

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I'm back, grindin' hot and tuck in yo' tail
I'm back, soon as I hit, da crowd gon' yell, well I'm back

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