

# Takem Back

## Boosie Badazz

Take 'em back Hatch  
Take 'em back, take 'em back  
In tha rental Jag  
I remember nigga  
Gettin' plenty ass  
Garfield Street We grew up youngstas on tha corner tryna make a livin'  
Tryna make it back home, so we take a pistol  
15, mug mean, we was big boys  
Clutching on tha big toys, gamble wit' tha big boys  
I ain't cry like a bitch when it got hard  
On tha block all day, Me and Big Boy (Big Chris)  
Hope I live to see tomorrow, got a big rod  
Got a lil rap name, got a lil head start  
Chrome tucked, all chromed up  
Remember fuckin' all tha juveniles, who remember that?  
Kangol was tha winter hat  
Me and my nigga in tha rental Jag gettin' plenty ass  
Henny bottle in tha backseat  
Dirty choppa in tha backseat  
If it's a problem, let my nigga out tha backseat  
He ASAP, make ya ass leak and it's that deep Take 'em back Hatch  
Take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back  
Take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch  
Wasn't no killin' then  
Take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch  
Take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch  
Them niggas loved me then  
They used to love me then Remember I ain't have a gold chain  
Wood fingers with tha four hand  
This was way before tha cocaine  
Gambled so much at night, my fingers stiffin' in tha cold man  
I lost my old man  
'97 was a cold year, '98 was a slow year (Talk to 'em nigga)  
'99 was a grind you ain't seen in a long time  
Now tha hoes straight walk to me nigga  
Quit school, fuck that I'mma big shot  
2 kids back to back, now my dick hot  
20 G's a verse, tryna quit, now why sell tha work when I do a verse for a brick now  
Niggas switching in tha click now

My money steady gettin' thick now  
These niggas comin' for my shit huh  
Had to buss a nigga shit huh  
And he knew that I was sick huh  
Take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch  
Take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back  
They wasn't jealous then, they wasn't jealous then  
Take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch, take 'em back Hatch  
Them niggas loved me then  
So many niggas man they loved me then  
Take 'em back Hatch  
Shit '03 when it first started  
100 b's of tha Bob Marley on 55 (Jacktown)  
Go hit my nigga Slow on Les Street  
My block, G Street no bitch street  
Coke, weed, x pills couldn't miss me  
On my homie street, they call me Big Chief  
Turned up to tha roof all night  
This when Ruger, Reb, and Lil Neek they was ridin' bikes  
Slangin' tommy's every night by tha club scene  
Green and yellow cd had tha club mean  
Rollin' wit' a nigga then, in tha end  
Same nigga, came right and tried to touch me  
'06 it was ugly, remember dat  
'07 they started hatin', we got plenty gats  
'08 they started rappin, we wasn't rappin back  
'09 no questions asked, that's yo ass  
Take 'em back Hatch  
Take 'em back Hatch  
Out tha window, and I'm waving that  
Take 'em back Hatch  
Take 'em back Hatch  
Ankie Paul in tha blue truck, I'm in tha back  
Comin' out wit' a bigger bag  
Take 'em back Hatch  
Out tha window man, and I'm waving that  
Shootin' at tha mall  
When they tried to hit my dawg up  
When they tried to hit us all up

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