Checking, checking, microphone checking I'll tell you what you need to know Holla, holla, gotta make a dollar Time to put on a show Many, many, one too many People try to fill my shoes But, see ya, see ya, see ya 'round later I'm about to make a move

I'm on a roller coaster beyond belief
I'm what you need, what you really, really need
'Cause you're always coming back to me
Bring it back now
I'm a riot walking down the street
I'm what you need, what you really, really need
'Cause you're always coming back to me
Bring it back now (Yeah)

I'm a villain, villain 'bout to make a million One too many records sold (That's why I) Chillin' while I keep on building See you fuckers down the road Better, better, feeling much better Tonight I'll do it all again (Cop that) Ticking, ticking, time keeps ticking I'm rolling out till the end Bring it back now

I'm on a roller coaster beyond belief
I'm what you need, what you really, really need
'Cause you're always coming back to me
Bring it back now
I'm a riot walking down the street
I'm what you need, what you really, really need
'Cause you're always coming back to me
Bring it back now (Yeah)

Excuse me, Mr. Sir
I don't understand a word
Your enquirers are none of my concern
Excuse me, Mr. Sir
I don't understand your word
With all due respect, I'll best be on my way

I'm what you need, what you really, really I'm, I'm what you need, what you really, really I'm what you need, what you really, really need 'Cause you're always coming back to me Bring it back now I'm what you need, what you really, really I'm, I'm what you need, what you really, really I'm what you need, what you really, really I'm what you need, what you really, really need 'Cause you're always coming back to me Bring it back now