

# Bring It Back

Big K.R.I.T.

Bring it back, bring it back  
Bring a stack, bring a stack  
That's right

For the streets, bring it back  
For the hood, bring it back  
For the beat, bring a stack  
For the track, bring a stack

Hey, they ain't know I even rap like this  
They ain't know that I can snap like this  
Adidas 1's in the club got 'em thinking now  
Get the fuck up out my way when I'm swanging out  
I own the lane, nigga, and you ain't holdin' shit  
I give you sidelines and that's all you get  
You don't play no position in this rap game  
You just gettin' towels, where's my water man  
I rep the 'sip a lot and that dirty [?]  
I got that focused flow, call it Tai-Chi  
Or that hot shit, it's the same thang  
The track's a telephone, I'mma let it rang  
All the fuckboys, that used to doubt the K  
Doubt the way I rhyme, doubt the beats I made  
But I'm the one boy, I got that killa flow  
And then they know, (worth a mil on the low)

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For the beat, bring a stack  
For the track, bring a stack

Hey, these niggas sleepin' on the flow but I woke up  
The industry was unfaithful, so it broke up  
So I've been texting niggas for every track that come from me  
Say you want a beat? Shit dawg, it ain't for free  
Let's talk prices nigga, this ain't Wal-Mart  
Let's status quo [?] let's see pie charts  
We talkin' 1 stack, that's as low as I can go  
You ask me what I think, (worth a mil on the low)  
Yea, I came from the gutter, they say the K's a crisis  
They ain't talkin' behavior when they say that he's the nicest  
On the West he fire, up North he spit  
He the truth in the A, in the 'sippi - the shit  
Ask 'em 'bout me, they know the K is gonna blow  
And it's the same thing, everywhere you go  
I'm another breed of rapper with that killer flow  
These niggas know, (worth a mil on the low)

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