

Get You Back

Big Sean

Yeah

Whoa, whoa

Damn

Pullin' on your hair, smackin' on your ass

Hair

I had to get you back for actin' like that

Like that

I had to get you back for actin' like that

Like what?

I had to get your ass back, bitch

Bitch

Fuckin' up your spot, only I know that you got

Whoa, whoa

Till it pop

Yeah

Forgot you was mad

Forgot you was mad

I had to get you back for actin' like that

Like that

I had to get your ass back, bitch

Bitch

I fuck you out of your clothes

Clothes

I fuck you out of a bad day

Yeah

She throwin' ass for a nigga like I done went pro and it's motherfuckin' draft day

I'm in a whole other league with the pussy, I'm sluttin' and fuckin' her down

Down

She shakin', I buckle her down

Down

When we fuck, we ain't fuckin' around

Wait

So much respect on my name, it's whole different thing when you touchin' the town

Sean

Ain't nobody touchin' you now

For real

It's the owner that's shuttin' us down

Look, I know how to make that pussy talk

I know how outline it in chalk

Late for work and it's all my fault

Fuck your job, baby, I'm your new boss

Rip it off, now you need a new bra

Take the edge off like a Newport

I can lay you down to some R&B or I can fuck you in the car to Too \$hort

Bitch

She say you give the best hugs, 'cause you too friendly

Too friendly

And if you touch another bitch, then that's too many

Hold up, what? What?

Actin' like my fuckin' lawyer, she get too defensive

Too defensive

Bringin' up old cases, tryna argue in it

What the fuck?
Ain't finna fight with you, even though I keep it too player
Whoa
Talkin' all crazy, but fuck it, I know what to do later
Yeah

Pullin' on your hair, smackin' on your ass
Hair
I had to get you back for actin' like that
Like that
I had to get you back for actin' like that
Like what?
I had to get your ass back, bitch
Bitch
Fuckin' up your spot, only I know that you got
Spot, yeah, got it
Till it pop
Till it what?
Forgot you was mad
Forgot you was mad
I had to get you back for actin' like that
Like that
I had to get your ass back, bitch

I see you chargin' for everything, baby, I know that your back got a battery
Charge
I know you get what you give and I give you everything, come give it back to
me
Whoa
I know it cost to be the boss, bitch, and you got a faculty
And every one of them on salary
And I know that we don't talk as much and that's really sad to me
I know you livin' on go but it feel like time stops when you mad at me
Go
But we gotta get to it gradually
Go
We gotta find us some work and life balance and come with a strategy
For real
And that goes for anything worth havin' and you worth havin' me
I swear, when we get together, you feel like the other half of me
And that's why I'm pressin' you back to back to back to back like we in a fa
ctory
Twin prezzies and they factory-ed, baby girl, you know I'm a empath
I can feel your vibe telepathically, I already know before you askin' me
Off of that wine, I'm fuckin' with Slizzy, they lovin' him like the new Bigg
ie
Swerve
He said he can tell you the one, how I pick up the phone when I'm busy
Swerve
Is it ironic that ever since I hit all you been doin' is missin' me?
Why?
Got you daydreamin' 'bout how you kissin' me
Got you wet dreamin' how I'm

Pullin' on your hair, smackin' on your ass
Hair, yeah, yeah
I had to get you back for actin' like that
Like that
I had to get you back for actin' like that
Like what?
I had to get your ass back, bitch
Bitch
Fuckin' up your spot, only I know that you got

Yeah, got it
Till it pop
Till it what?
Forgot you was mad
Forgot you was mad
I had to get you back for actin' like that
Like that
I had to get your ass back, bitch
Bitch

You too hot to be actin' cool
Once you come to my spot, ready or not, I'm tryna do what it do
I know you take your time, I change your mind, that liquor got you feelin' loose
I'm really feelin' your vibe, so what is the vibe? Like is you my bae or my boo?
I really think that you mine, I'm bangin' your line, beggin' you just to come through and
I will not pay with your mind, or play with your time, I swear I won't pay about you
Like, I'm tryna show you why I don't lose
Like, uh-huh