

The Get Back

Cam'ron

I'ma get it on the block
Lookin' for a way to flip
Put it all in a pot
Settin' up shop, I know I'll get it back
The get back, the get back, the get back
I know I'll get it back
The get back, the get back, the get back
I know I'll get it back

Baby girl mad 'cause I hopped out the pussy and I asked for police protection (I need help)
She said, "You're doin' all that? Man, you need to calm down, it's only a yeast infection" (Only?)
I said, "I ain't bakin' bread, I don't know your niggas, mami, but, hey, maybe they okay that" (Maybe they cool)
But I'll tell you right now, live in living color, homie, do not play that (Nope)
You need to lay back, bathe that, powder and spray that
Wait too long, ma, you gon' need Ajax
She got some made, said, "You somethin' else"
Whatever, girl, just know I'm goin' somewhere else, fuck her
Ten duchess, two hoes, in Cali live
I be in Neimans gettin' Fendi and Bali fly
Abu Dhabi fly, Al-Qaeda
My block dealt murder, kept four or five alabis

I'ma get it on the block
Lookin' for a way to flip
Put it all in a pot
Settin' up shop, I know I'll get it back
The get back (Oh), the get back (What?), the get back
I know I'll get it back
The get back, the get back, the get back
I know I'll get it back

Barack did his thing, but he had to go
Everybody mad at Trump (Yeah, they mad)
Was Hillary better? Yeah, yeah, maybe so
But 'til Bill Clinton pass the blunt, we'll never know
I mean it really don't matter 'cause the bread gon' come and I'm still one stylish guy (Fly as hell)
But I still get foul, you remember that night I almost made Bill O'Reilly cry? (You mad, doggy?)
Yeah, yeah, he can't live with that, his ego can't get it back
Sure, you're Republican, but I'm a Diplomat (Yup)
In the tournament, nigga, with a centerfold (I am)
Had the butter on me, somethin' like a dinner roll (Woah)
If you sellin' bundles, bundle up, it's gettin' cold
Me, I got keys, piano man, Billy Joel (Billy Joel)
Fuck me, my money's really old (What else?)
Fuck Antarctica, I'm really cold

I'ma get it on the block
Lookin' for a way to flip
Put it all in a pot
Settin' up shop, I know I'll get it back (Oh)
The get back (What?), the get back (Who?), the get back

I know I'll get it back (Get it back)
The get back (Huh?), the get back (Who?), the get back
I know I'll get it back

Before I had a watch though, I always knew the right time
Your dope stepped on, mine from the pipeline
I don't do guidelines, I don't play sidelines
Lookin' in hindsight, they lookin' side-eye
That mean sideways, but y'all ain't do the highway
Four nights, five days, Monday to Friday
When I made it to the ten, I would get high praise
Everybody eats, it was national pie day
Went to San Diego, 'round the corner from the Padres
Came from Tijuana, hijo, I'm your padre
You would do it too if you lived where I stay
That's why I named my sixth album Crime Pays

I'ma get it on the block
Lookin' for a way to flip
Put it all in a pot
Settin' up shop, I know I'll get it back (Oh)
The get back (What?), the get back (Who?), the get back
I know I'll get it back (Get it back)
The get back (Huh?), the get back (Who?), the get back
I know I'll get it back