

## Back for Good Now

Diddy

Uhh, yeah, you know what it is

Aiyyo, back on the scene  
Ain't nuthin' changed  
Still doin' wild things  
Whippin' something mean  
The whole shorts in the Rolls Royce is off  
For sure, bouncin' the bar on my next world tour  
When we hit the sick, I'm the cure  
We 'bout to pop it off so wild, hit the floor  
Ain't nobody botherin' you  
All I'm thinkin' 'bout is clobberin' you  
Immigration always sayin' I'm harboring a few  
Illegal aliens  
Females, mostly Latins and Israeli-ans  
The top story, evening news  
I'm the shit, they been deceiving you  
Drop the roof on the Coupe D'Ville  
Shoot to kill  
Ask niggas, Duke is real  
Stay lookin' for the loot to steal  
He determined  
Don't try to touch Bad Boy, cause we burnin'  
I want my glory  
Duke is not a joke, and I ain't got ?  
Everytime I grab the mic it's with the sole intent  
To rip shots and give you 200 percent  
Man, I'm tired of doin' dirt  
Tired of being on the the run from Wyatt Earp  
Rather be somewhere in a quiet church, sayin' prayers  
Not only sayin' mine, but sayin' theirs  
That's cause my dawgs ain't there

The more hits we make, more money to burn  
The more fame we get, niggas get concerned