

## Run It Back

Esham

When you comin' back? I ain't done with that  
We had a lot of fun, we need to run it back  
I don't wanna be nowhere where a gun is at  
It's cold where the winter's at, it's hot where the sun is at  
Girl, I wish you would? Like a lumberjack  
I'm just here to lay the pipe, no plumber crack  
WNBA one-on-one with that  
And you can't see me no need for Stevie to wonder that  
Yeah picture that like a Kodak or GPS like a low jack  
If you tired of being walked on like a doormat  
Ain't no future in yo frontin' and then tell them you won't go  
back  
Word this what you need, I'm just here to feed  
Ain't no slowing down, got a lot of speed, RIP to MC Breed  
We're waiting on you in the pros, get out the minor leagues

When you comin' back? I got a honey pack  
No refunds don't need no money back  
I'm laughin' to the bank, I got a funny sack  
A real wise guy, I'm not a dummy pack  
How time's flyin', the chickens keep fryin'  
You say you celibate, I know you fuckin' lyin'  
You say there's somethin' in your eye, but I know you cryin'  
You say you really wanna live, but I know you dyin'  
When you comin' through? I ain't done with you  
No trick plays one-on-one with you  
No sick days, we workin' all summer, too  
I'm layin' all my cards on the table right in front of you  
Yeah I'm layin' it all on the table, it's the naked truth  
When you gon' come back, girl?  
'Cause you too sexy