

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