Fall Back

Lloyd Banks

COME ON!
WHAT?

Fall Baaaaaack!
I'm tryna breathe and you killing me!
Fall Baaaaaack!
I understand that you feeling me!
Fall Baaaaaack!
I ain't gotta attitude
But I'm a flip if you don't give me room to move!

Fall Baaaaaack!
I'm tryna breathe and you killing me! (uh!)
Fall Baaaaaack! (uh!)
I understand that you feeling me! (uh!)
Fall Baaaaaack!
I ain't gotta attitude (yeah!)
But I'm a flip if you don't give me room to move! (uh!) {Whooooooooooooooooooooooooo}
{Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid!}

I gotta stay on the move - so this cat got more spots than a leopard-skin (yeah!)
Safe's in the ceiling, I stash drugs and weapons in. (yeah!)
Nigga I'm just steppin' in! (uh!) - Already got boxes (uh!)
Full of money like that movie that Johny Deep was in. {DAMN!}
I'd rather pull a Gat than run,
Cause +What+ comes around +Goes Around+ faster then a gatling gun. (uh-huh!)
These broke niggas say: "Goin to Manhattan's fun! "
I'm on punta cana shore with' a Latin one. {COME ON!}
That can suck a beach ball through a straw,
Act like a chipmonk' and put nuts in each wall of her jaws,
Homie! - I'm just tryin' to teach y'all how to score (uh!)
It's easy for me to pull up each fall in azures. (uh-huh!)
And my dope send buyers from O.T. (yeah!)
They heard I got the same shit that caused Len Bias to O.D. (yeah!)
It's the young nigga that inspired the O.G.'s
In that H-2 with' thin tires and O.Z.'s {YEAH! }
And y'all got jewels but I doubt it's the same shine
Mine look like the sun and moon's out at the same time.
But don't worry about the rumours that a broad dish
When I ride around with the same guns Travolta had in "Swordfish". {Whooooo! }
So fall back like you lost ya balance
I don't wanna have to toss with talons - but you cheap stylin'.
And I'm a have to let the 16 squirt (uh!)
And make ya white tee look like a miskene shirt. {COME ON!} - Nigga!

Fall Baaaaaack!
I'm tryna breathe and you killing me!
Fall Baaaaaack!
I understand that you feeling me!
I ain't gotta attitude
But I'm a [shot] flip if you don't give me room to move! {GET BACK!}

Fall Baaaaack! [gun cocks]
I'm tryna breathe and you killing me!

Fall Baaaaack!
I understand that you feeling me!
Fall Baaaaack!
I ain't gotta attitude
But I'm a flip if you don't give me room to move! {Whooooooooooooooooo!}

Uh! Ghetto Fab', nigga! [echoes]
Sha Money... [echoes] Whoo Kid! [echoes]
Lloyd Bank$! [echoes]
Let's get 'em! [echoes] {BRANDY!}

What the fuck?
Proper truck 7 jeans, white truck.
Range Rover sitting on 23's {Whooooooooo!}
From the 745 on the 105, won't be nobody in the club but me! {DAMN!}
You can say anything you want about my business
Better hold your tonge, unless you witness.
My life first hand, my joy, my pain
Not just my music {Whooooooooooooo} and my naaaaaaame. {Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
id!}

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I ain't gotta attitude
But I'm a flip if you don't give me room to move! {GET BACK!}

Fall Baaaaack!
I'm tryna breathe and you killing me!
Fall Baaaaack!
I understand that you feeling me!
Fall Baaaaack! [gun cocks]
I ain't gotta attitude {OKAY!}
But I'm a flip [gunshot] if you don't give me room to move! {WHAT?}

You can betcha bottom dollar [gun cocks] - if there's ever a room that I'm t
ied up in
The armor throw bullets like Boomer Esiason. {WHAT?}
Give him a wound where his eye has been, then lift him off the ground
Like a hot air balloon when it' firin'. (whooo!)
My game smoothe as Mariah's skin,
But I'm popular; so I travel with the goons when I slide up in.
I'm blamed for the heat 'round my way,
I made it without a making of the band {Whooooooooo} - or a Freestyle Friday
 {Kiiiiiiiiiiiid!}
Why you with' him if his troops don't buck?
I'll have the coroner. - Wrap you up in plastic like a fruit roll up.
I get brain like every female in my past intellegent. (uh-huh!)
And take in more nuts then your average elephant. {OOOOH!}
They actin like they own slugs and amory,
But if we bump heads, they be talkin' faster than Bone Thugs-N-Harmony. (uh-
huh!)
The name's you can call me but broke ain't one,
I'm in the game for the O.J. run, my goal not done. (yeah)
Go in ya house and getcha old gray gun (haha!)
We got some big enough to be a [shot] court case son.
And I've learned to overcome the new faces
I'm startin' to heat up. - So my dick get more {GOD-... } toungue than shoe
laces. {DAMN!}
You can catch me in the hood, a couple G's and I'm bangin' things
High 'cause I go through more trees than orangatangs. {WHAT?}

You're gonna make me put the clip in and pop ya (uh!)
You're horrible nigga, I'd rather sit through an' opera. [shot]

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Fall Baaaaaack!
I understand that you feeling me!
Fall Baaaaaack! [gun cocks]
I ain't gotta attitude
But I'm a flip [gunshot] if you don't give me room to move! {Whooooo!}
Fall Baaaaaack! [gunc cocks] [gunshot] [beat stops] {DAMN!}

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