

# Right Back At It

Lud Foe

I was chillin' for a while, but I'm right back at it  
Someone knockin' at my door, then it might be a addict  
Pussy niggas still hatin', so I'm guessin' that's a habit  
Had a dream about money and my blessings was to have it  
Used to go to school with my daddy semiautomatic  
You's a fuckin' fool, you mistaken, you think I don't got it  
Sellin' dog food! bitch, my traphouse look just like a mansion  
Usin' pro tools, hit the studio and get to spazzin'!

She's a silly bitch, she hit the weed and then she started laughin'  
Had a uzi and I used to stash it, right under the mattress  
Why you actin' like you is a savage? boy, yo ass a actress!  
Pull up on you, you gon' see this flash, but this ain't no camera  
She seen my stash, but she bett not touch it, like she MC Hammer  
Do the dash, police on my ass, chase this panoramic  
Garbage bags filled with all this cash, you'd think I was Santa  
Bitch I'm from Chiraq, but I got a thick bitch in Atlanta  
Nail ya to the cross! I'ma penetrate ya with my hammer  
Bitch, my leather soft! went to sleep and woke up in a phantom  
I send bitches off, when they call me, they don't get no answer  
Take ya panties off! bitch, I heard ya was a freaky dancer!

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Want smoke? chopper hit ya, now ya dyin' off some cancer  
I shitted on em', I'm not potty trained, I need a pamper!  
I broke the rules, way too cool for school, I didn't go to class!  
She see my shoes, bett that bitch gon' drool, with her slobbin' ass!  
He dissin' me and still ain't get no views, with his garbage ass!  
When we shoot, these bullets go thru yo retarded ass!  
Who is dude? go get him some food, with his starvin ass!  
You say you will, but you never do, with yo flodgin' ass!  
I might kick a door! I might charge a kilo for a show!  
This a Gucci loaf! bitch, this ain't no [?]  
You say that's ya hoe, nigga, I just made her fuck my bro  
Boy, yo bitch a pro! nigga, I just thought I'd let ya know!

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