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I ain't never going back
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If I go back, I'm going back in stare
Back of the van, a black rock star now
Yeah, guns and roses, guns in the Rolls Royce
I'm from the ghetto, where kids got no choice
I only eat when I'm pimpin' through the whole weight
South Jamaican Queens, banging that Gold weight
Good money, blow trees, every day is a green day
Back in the hood, represent it on Queens day
Got two guns, one with a pearl hand
Only use the other one if the pearl jam
Yeah, the ungrateful dead, I hate the FEDs
You fucking with a radio head!

And if I go back, I'm going back in a hearse Fuck jail, nigga you gonna have to kill me first Thought reefer scratch put me right back in the earth Yeah I did it, so pay me with all my dirt Cause I'm never going back, hit you, take, get at Shows they ain't plaque Imma have to get at Any nigga with track, they gonna have to get at us Back, back, back wheres the skin at

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I ain't never going back
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Yeah, roll up

If I go back, I'm going back on top

Stash spots for the money, past the matchbox twenty

My gold style, some sayin' I'm a rude file

On the block, black rock all day
Packing heavy metal, that's why I walk this way
Verses king, ciroc, Onyx the next step
Been struck watching [?]
My Iron man is straight, you get hit with that Led Zep
Got little kids catching

I'm going in, and I'm not going back
If I'm going back, I'm going back in a box
The cops, gonna have to give me fifty one shots
My pops was a gangsta, I'm a chip off the block
[?] I'm the son he fucking forgot
I got blood on my face, a big disgrace
That's why the cops [?] make me catch another case
Remy got eight, prodigy got three
Knowing me, they'd probably hit me with the [?]

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