

# Get It Back

Rich Homie Quan

YA, YA, YA, YA, AnnotateYA, YAA, YAAAA

YA, Rich Homie Baby YA,  
Young nigga might rob you for that pack  
Okay Ya

Young nigga might rob you for that pack  
You need a life jacket  
Might take a L on that sack, And get it right back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
Gotta whole lotta work on me  
Ain't tryna catch no cell case  
Had to flush my real down the tolient when 12 came  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back

I get it back, like i never lost her  
I surround myself around sum bosses (Rich Homie Baby)  
Yellow diamond got me feeling cautions  
And I'm dead fresh without a coffin  
With all this lean I drink, It feelin like im sleep walkin  
Young nigga might stay two nights straight on that greyhound  
With the same outfit like two days straight, You gotta stay down  
Fuck what them broke niggas think  
You laughing cause you paid now  
I ain't meet her top yet  
But I were have her face down (Baby)  
She laughing at me  
All this money in the plastic baby  
Dinosaur  
Jurassic Park baby  
All my cars in the fashion baby  
All my bars in the plastic baby  
Which means they new, Thats my crew  
Nigga im safe, But ion know bout you

Young nigga might rob you for that pack  
You need a life jacket  
Might take a L on that sack, And get it right back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
Gotta whole lotta work on me  
Ain't tryna catch no cell case  
Had to flush my real down the tolient when 12 came  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back

She'll never leave me  
I sneeze her just like a Capri sun  
And I swear I get her back just like a refund  
And she ion walk around with no cash  
She keep a VISA  
With the bills all in her purse  
And I'm back, reimbursed  
I memory taking them lost's for a week straight  
I memory throwin that pack off on the freeway

And I swear i got it back just like a reply  
If I'm on the 1's and 2's  
I bring it back just like a DJ  
I left a whole zip a my pa's house  
All my niggas they dropped out  
Bullets shooting, You dancing  
Like we playing hopscotch  
Got work no clock out  
That meek on me that fox out  
Two cars we mobbin out  
Downtown at the robbin spot (Okay)

Young nigga might rob you for that pack  
You need a life jacket  
Might take a L on that sack, And get it right back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
Gotta whole lotta work on me  
Ain't tryna catch no cell case  
Had to flush my real down the tolient when 12 came  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back  
I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back, I Get Back