

# Turn Ya Back

Rick Ross

You know, going through the things you go through  
Make you who you are  
But when the closest ones to you turn they back on you  
It's such a painful feeling

They turned they back, turned they back  
But then 'em niggas wanna front  
They blowin' stacks, they blowin' stacks  
They turn they back, turn they back  
But then 'em niggas wanna front  
They blowin' stacks, they blowin' stacks  
They turned they back, turned they back  
Watch a nigga fall down  
They turned they back, turned they back

Turned they back, turned they back  
I watch my nigga turn his back, turned they back  
I watch my bitch turn her back, she turned her back  
Watch a nigga fall down then she turned her back  
But, now I'm back, now I'm back, now I'm back, now I'm back  
Now I'm back, nigga, now I'm back  
All my niggas turned they back, they turned they back  
Even my people turned they back, they turned they back  
Even my cousin turned they back, he turned his back  
But now I'm back, now I'm back  
Even my bitch, she turned her back, she turned her back  
But now I'm back bitch, where you at? Now where you at?

They turned they back, turned they back  
Watch a nigga fall down, they turned they back  
They turned they back, turned they back  
But then 'em niggas wanna front  
They blowin' stacks, they blowin' stacks  
They turned they back, I asked 'em why  
When they turned back, they couldn't see me cry  
They turned they back, I asked 'em why  
When they turned back, they couldn't see me cry  
A Mastermind

Man, it's funny how a nigga act  
Like he got shit bad, but really that is just a knack  
You know a bitch that called police on you and took her back?  
You stole a stack but bitch man, I would take the whole sack  
"Say Gucci Mane, you the man, why you doin' that?"  
He said "been workin' lockin' up that shit, it won't come back"  
I told that nigga "man, there ain't no need to call me that"  
When I was broke man these bitches wouldn't call me back  
You could pay a nigga's rent, have a nigga back  
Even pay a nigga bond what kind of shit is that?  
I took the shirt off my back and put it on your back  
Then you turned your back, oh what kind of shit is that?  
Burr!

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A Mastermind

They triple crossed me, left me for dead  
They blowin' racks, I'm fucked up, I owe these chicos bread  
I'm in the red, I took a loss, had to crawl back  
My own niggas crossed me out, now what you call that?  
Fucked up my set, my bottom bitch, she turned her back  
She want rum and rocky with me, she was chasin' sack  
Pussy hoe, she turned her back, that's how she felt  
Collect call from Rice Street, that bitch, she run herself  
I knew a nigga 10 years, it's a deadly game  
Man can win those cracker canes, shawty said my name  
Shit ain't the same, there's somethin' missin'  
There's somethin' different  
Either ya ass get pimped or you're doin' the pimpin'  
Slab!

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A Mastermind

Okay, hoes turnin' back, niggas did too  
I was sellin' crack, my niggas did too  
Man I ain't see it comin', all the shit we been through  
And they ain't see it comin' neither, last time I spinned through  
Hard-top bent blue, every time I dipped through  
Niggas turned they back on me, tried to fuck my bitch too  
And I put 'em on paper, oh that's what this shit do?  
Oh, that's how you nigga rock? I be wrong, I get you dropped  
I get you wet, nigga turn ya back  
Know where I live, I lay you flat, nigga, that's a fact  
Put it on my kids, you niggas rats, and I'm comin' back  
Look what you did, made me do that, got you niggas clapped  
These pussy niggas...

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