

## Back From That

Rob49

Can't come back from that  
You can't come back from that  
KJ, let the beat knock  
Yeah  
Woah, woah

How you try to get me whacked then try to come back from that? (Back from that)  
Why you laugh like we just chopped it, I don't even talk like that (Talk like that)  
She fucked me, then fucked my dog, she can't come back from that (Naw)  
I heard you say "kill 'em all," you can't come back from that (Back from that)  
Boy, I'm tryna get you whacked, like a bad bitch box, tryna get you snatched  
(Get you snatched)  
Sendin' some shots and missed, I'm hittin' shit, boy I don't even play like that (Play like that)  
Yeah, you can't come back from that  
Nah, you can't come back from that (Pussy, woah)

All that sub tweeting and posts, get you whacked for that (Whacked for that)  
My young nigga walk you down for a rack attack (Rack attack)  
Oh, they say they talked to me, too much cap on that (Cap on that)  
I think these niggas the police, why they still speak on that? (Shh)  
All this ice, I ain't buy, just to tuck it nigga (Ice, ice)  
Reach for it, watch how fast I get to bustin', nigga (Baow, baow, baow)  
I ain't never missin', if you live, then you lucky, nigga (Lucky nigga)  
I'll tweak all by myself, I don't need no hitters, nigga (Nah)  
Even though my youngins be like "We forever ridin' with you" (Woah)  
If them niggas want it too, then that's who dyin' with you (Baow)  
I fat as shit, but I got they bitch likin' my pictures (Woah)  
I just spent like forty thousand on all my niggas (Fasho)  
You can't come back from what you did  
I been like that since a kid  
I been like that since a jit  
I want my lick back, fuck that shit  
I want my lick back, that's fasho  
Ain't no G without the Joe  
Ain't no Bread without the Gang  
Bitch, we make the whole Loaf

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Yeah, you can't come back from that (Yeah, Big 49)  
Nah, you can't come back from that (Yeah)

Can't come back from that  
I'm fuckin' this ho with no strings attached, nigga

Pop out the cut with that glizzy in his face, give a fuck boy a heart attack  
, nigga  
I'm with big G, I'm keepin it P, nigga where my paper at, huh?  
That's why I don't front no niggas right now, they don't bring that paper back  
Free my uncle, nigga  
Free my cousin, nigga  
Real deal killers, they don't get shots off, but we gettin' shots off, like  
ShotOff, nigga  
Duckin' the cop cars, I'm drivin' a Trackhawk (Skrrt)  
Blowin' her back out, I'm pullin' her tracks out, nigga, yeah  
I'm with the killers and robbers (Huh)  
I'm with the scammers and trappers (Woo)  
I'ma pop out with that Mac out (Hoo)  
I make that ho go pull her cat out (Woo)  
I see a freak and I touch her (Hoo)  
Nigga, I ain't goin' for nothin' (Hoo)  
Niggas be talkin' all that rich nigga shit but they ain't never even seen a  
hundred

Yeah  
Nigga know what it is man  
I'm with Big Homiie right now  
4God, 49  
V's up 'til I freeze up, 4's up 'til I go  
Ain't playin' with no nigga, don't play fair  
Fuck boy  
[?] bust a head