

## Get Back 2

Sha EK

Fuck, punching y'all fake niggas  
I'on care what block niggas from  
My timing, gangsta, niggas be-niggas be playing with me  
You won't hear my music? Fuck you talkin' 'bout?  
You know who we fuckin' smokin' on (Uh-huh)  
Go get back

Glo took bullets to the head  
Woo Lotti got poked, that nigga dead  
Rah should've never went inside that cab  
That should've been lil' Nesty  
That nigga never did shit for that man, but he be callin' him bestie  
Nigga, ask how [?], everytime that we got in that renty  
Niggas died for this shit, Zelly got killed, niggas cried for this shit  
Had to shoot up, and we had to slide for that shit  
Lilah died, and I started smoking on that bitch  
D&D, [?] on the hood got rich  
We got shooters and runners that's ready to glitch (Don't run)  
Don't go out like Rell, he tryna make that nigga twitch

It's just me and mine, I don't need no one else  
Glitches glitch, we don't link up for help  
I'm the rapper, but I'm still gon' flick by myself  
Free bro on the line, gettin' news how he felt  
Took a loss, already know how that was dealt  
Ain't gon' cap, we took an L  
And when L'zz take L's, just know everyone felt  
Paint the whole city red, we be givin' the belt  
I just now know that don't troll those two cars, sit back to back while we s  
how her  
We smoking packs, we may roll up  
They smokin' packs, they wasn't even on 'em  
We got M's, but we tryna run M's (Like what?)  
Smoke-, cause he died on my friend  
Free [?], all for the ten  
Make him drop on the top, make the city gon' spin

They cannot link, they get put on a bent  
How the fuck is they on that?  
They tryna jack the Gz, makin' movies on my block  
I'm outside, where the fuck is y'all throwing at?  
We bending blocks, looking for they rappers  
Chester got hit, nigga play for the Lackers  
.30 stick on me, I be with the factors (.30 stick on me, I be with the facto  
rs)

Pow, pow, pow (With the factors)  
So many of them niggas died  
Rah Rah, Lotti, John Glo, Ju Heff, Prince Gz, MDotty and lil' Keys, nigga  
(Go get back)

How the fuck y'all be jackin' DThang? Y'all know he a rat  
Nigga, beat [?] hot, and Boomer just turned to a pack  
We was just in the T, I told Wiki: "Don't hop out the back"  
We was in SugarHill, EK got the drop where they at  
Like, they probably [?] for a 51st, shit was gangster, well I'ma bring my fi  
rst

Bro in love with the pedal, he tryna see how that Rah work  
Baby beef with fake nine, but I started flickin' like 51st  
We was just on the third, how did we end up on 51st? (Go get back)

Glo took bullets to the head  
Woo Lotti got poked, that nigga dead  
Rah should've never went inside that cab  
That should've been lil' Nesty  
That nigga never did shit for that man, but he be callin' him bestie  
Nigga, ask how [?], everytime that we got in that renty  
Niggas died for this shit, Zelly got killed, niggas cried for this shit  
Had to shoot up, and we had to slide for that shit  
Lilah died, and I started smoking on that bitch  
D&D, [?] on the hood got rich  
We got shooters and runners that's ready to glitch (Don't run)  
Don't go out like Rell, he tryna make that nigga twitch