

## Back At It

Skeme

When it looked like I was finished  
I came back to murder nigga's  
Just when it looked like I was finished  
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Fuck, fuck all that playin', let's get back to business  
Just when it looked like I was finished  
I came back to murder nigga's  
Fuck all that playin', let's get back to business  
Give me space and watch me work, nigga

It's lookin' like I'm bout' to make it  
Thirty thousand in the first class  
This rap shit done started payin'  
But we still asking, where that work at  
They say you can't take it with ya  
Well fuck that, bury me with mine  
Word around town, you been hatin'  
I know it hurt your eye's when a nigga signed  
Tell that bitch I'm one baller nigga  
She won't fuck [?]  
Tell that bitch to quit stallin' nigga  
Take one trip and she fallin' nigga  
Pussy, paper, and passports  
With stamps, what more could I ask for  
Middle finger straight at taskforce  
We in this bitch with no masks, boy  
Left for dead and I'm back, boy  
Put my set on your map, boy  
When it comes to that cash boy  
Don't mind the size, I just add, boy  
Young nigga straight at ya boy  
You got to show me love  
They say they get paid, I [?] my account  
My statements now you be the judge  
I was inspired by drug dealers, so I act the way that they act  
Walk around with my racks  
Ride around with my strap  
I don't wanna fake, say facts, nigga  
I was sixteen with a gat, nigga  
Bring the heat right where you at, nigga  
Got enough [?] to make racks, nigga  
Same nigga used to shoot the straps  
Got a plaque for the rat, that there be fact, nigga  
(That what?) That there be fact, nigga  
(Say what?) That there be fact, nigga  
Let the world know that we in this bitch  
After that, tell them it's a wrap, nigga  
It's a wrap nigga