

Take It All Back

Statik Selektah

"Let's take a sec to think back, think back"

"M-m-m-my physical frame is celebrated cause I made it"

Baby

I, I, take it all back

I wish I, could, take it all

If only I could, take it all back

Weight of the world on your shoulders, I just added to

Your stress, benchpressed, I had an attitude

You was so young, tryin to raise a son, in the slums, where the sun barely shine

Momma I'm just thinkin of the times

I blamed you, but should have blamed me

Cause mainly I was selfish, family

Shouldn't be distant, as a child I should have just listened

Shit I was in, you do to self kept me sickenin

Vocal smoke sniffin, daddy pimpin

I wish when daddy died, I was more convincin

Bein a better man, to better Pam, Christine, Braylon

Tryin to make amends, want to redeem feelin

Cause me admittin my wrong, not a recipe for this song

It's therapy for the soul (oh whoa, whoa), know as long

As you livin, I'm telling ya ma

Whatever wrong I said before, I want to

Take it all back

I take it all

I take it all

I take it all

I take it all back

Hey, ewww

I wish, I wish

I wish that I could, take it all back

Yeah, hey yo, years of the drama

Everyday I

Used to wipe tears from my momma

When I ran wild, didn't care for maana

When I used to hustle, my man would struggle, when I wouldn't spare him a dollar

Rap to the essence, my dumbass as an adolescence

Maybe I should've asked a few questions

The court cases, nights in jail

Livin the past five years of my life on bail

When I wilded out and pop nines crazy

Beef with his mom, but not my baby

The gats that squirt, my man layin in the casket hurts

Shit even my ass to church

All them times that I mistreated my exes

Got mad at 'em and just skeet on the next chick

F's with them sleazy hunnies (baby)

But if I took it all back, then I wouldn't be Ea\$y Money

Now would I?

Take it all back

I take it all

I take it all
I take it all
I take it all back
Hey, ewww
I wish, I wish
I wish that I could, take it all back

Kind of like coexistin with the whack when you extra nice (nice)
Livin with regrets, but regrets is life
Play the game, play the cards your dealt the price (price)
Pray for it, short tote and extra dice
In preparation for the next life
Time waits for no man, we stand by for the next flight
For every second we lose, we gain wisdom
But people try to take back things that pain gives them
Life ain't sweet, the Lord ain't say it was fair
The price ain't cheap, I'm sure that I'm payin for prayer
For granted I take and sometimes my honor deceives
I'm only on my knees at times when I'm in need
Baptized in black lies, momma please
That shit got to be classified as some kind of greed
Sometimes I feel I might waste it all, livin20with no faith at all
In God, the Devil tryin to take it all (all, all)

Take it all back
I take it all
I take it all
I take it all
I take it all back
Hey, ewww
I wish, I wish
I wish that I could, take it all back

(Statik Selektah, Statik Selektah)

It'll be alright
If I could take it all back
(Take it all)