

## Back In Business

Tory Lanez

Mama told me that I'd get rich up off these melodies  
Instead I'm gettin' this bread  
And I put it all on my shooters and they felonies  
Fuck is you tellin' me?

All hail, baby, we back in business (Uh)  
We out here talkin' like we back in business (Aye)  
All hail, bitch, we back in business  
Back in business all hail, baby (Aye)

My life a Scorsese  
I'm whippin' 4 more (Four)  
Until its full, baby  
We strappin' 'em all, baby (Strappin' it up)  
We packin' 'em tall, baby (Packin' it up)  
Go out to war, baby  
It's one for all, baby (Brrt)  
It's all hail 'cause we back in business  
Off in this kitchen cookin', flippin' like I'm back in Dennys  
And all hail 'cause we comin' with them Mac 11s  
These niggas snitch, we clap the witness, traffic where we catc  
h him (Yeah, yeah)  
Even my city left me out for dead, like I was baby Jesus (Like  
I was baby)  
They put me in that manger (I be in)  
I found my way to Egypt (I found my way)  
I might hit Palma  
Hit up the Jane too (The Jane too)  
My bitch from Rexdale (My bitch from Rex)  
She in the lane too (She in the lane too)  
I'm talking honor  
Fuck is your loyalty, nigga? (Loyalty)  
Niggas switched up and shitted, where was yo loyalty nigga?  
When they shitted, I told them, I'll soon be royalty nigga  
Hit the block on a 4 and they tried to foil me nigga  
Niggas talking on statements till they know that its over  
I'll be damned if this pussy nigga named in my disclosure  
Legal aide is my lawyer  
Can't get out by the mornin'  
Like I'm stressin' for dead  
All this stress on my head, whoa, whoa

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