

Make It Back

Webbie

I gotta make it back
I pray I make it back
I bet we make it back
To the future, old school colors full of ditches
And Im smarten up when they get stupid
Man, I know the best solution
Fuck it up, its theyre loss, I aint got no excuses
lose the foolishness right now, I promised momma Id do it
And I would if I could, I blame that on
Yeah, I said I wouldnt budge butin a Maybach, payback
I typed it and straight back to where all the cake at
I took it like a man, lucky Luciano, more keys than a piano
Yall fiending for abravo
To you bitch nigga, grow rich nigga, you a rich nigga
Sweets on to you, you a rich nigga, bitch nigga
I done blew another hundred, Imma make it back
I dont even worry about it, I just make it back
Thats what I do, man, I done knew how to make it back
Man, this Webbie, just be ready when I make it back
I done blew another hundred, Imma make it back
I dont even worry about it, I just make it back
Thats what I do, man, I done knew how to make it back
Man, this Webbie, just be ready when I make it back
Gray took my shit, I had to take it back
I bet you had a barely hard time taking that
I bet you always wondering where your old lady at
She with me, she say she gonna see you when she make it back
Fuck the fact, theres a bread and Im gonna see your fake fans
I got first class tickets to Aaliyah, Mia booty way hooping
Come on, I be for real, in the game, gold chains with them dames, we was near
You see I made it up, watch when I make it back
Watch how that paper stack, watch how them haters beg
Soon as them dollars come watch out them problems come
Make sure you do it right every time you
See you when I get there, I might take I pull right around the corner
From the top on my way back
I done blew another hundred, Imma make it back
I dont even worry about it, I just make it back
Thats what I do, man, I done knew how to make it back
Man, this Webbie, just be ready when I make it back
I done blew another hundred, Imma make it back
I dont even worry about it, I just make it back
Thats what I do, man, I done knew how to make it back
Man, this Webbie, just be ready when I make it back
Im bout to take it whole but before I take it home
I just got up in this all these ass niggas on me, wont leave me the fuck alone
Everybody hustling, better get it while Im fucking gone
Im on my way back but its shaken up, better tighten up
And we need some hoe repellent, all these pussy flies biting us
Try your luck, roll the dice, come see Im just a rapper
Come see up Im really a buster, come see it and watch what happens
Imma be up on top again by the drop again jock again
Everybody, lets watch him and whistling and hollering and whimpering
And my bad bitches thats missing me I declare war and you gonna need some more balls