Get Back

Ludacris

Heads up, heads up Here's another one And a, and another oneYeek yeek (Whoop whoop!) Why you all in my ear? Talkin' a whole bunch of shit that I ain't tryin' to hear Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that (Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that)Yeek yeek (Whoop whoop!) I ain't playin' around Make one false move I'll take ya down Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that (Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that) (Whoo!) S-s-so c'mon c'mon Don't get swung on, swung on It's the knick knack paddywhack, still ridin' Cadillacs Family off the street made my homies put the baggies backStill stackin' plaques (Yep) Still action packed (Yep) And dough, I keep it flippin' like acrobats That's why I pack a mac, that'll crack 'em back 'Cause on my waist there's more heat than the Shaq attack But I ain't speakin' about ballin', ballin' Just thinkin' about brawlin' till y'all start bawlin' We all in together now, birds of a feather now Just bought a plane so we changin' the weather now So put your brakes on, caps put your capes on Or knock off your block get dropped and have your face flown 'Cause I'll prove it, scratch off the music Like hey little stupid, don't make me lose itYeek yeek (Whoop whoop!) Why you all in my ear? Talkin' a whole bunch of shit that I ain't tryin' to hear Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that (Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that)Yeek yeek (Whoop whoop!) I ain't playin' around Make one false move I'll take ya down Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that (Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that)I came

(I came) I saw (I saw) I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (In the jaw) I came (I came) I saw (I saw) I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (In the jaw)I came (I came) I saw (I saw) I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (In the jaw) I came (I came) I saw (I saw) I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (In the jaw)See I caught 'em wit a right hook, caught 'em wit a jab Caught 'em wit an uppercut, kicked 'em in his ass Sent him on his way 'cause I ain't for that talk Ain't no trips to the county, I ain't for that walk We split like two pins at the end of a lane We'll knock out your spotlight and put an end to your fame Put a DTP pendant at the end of yo chain Then put the booty of a Swisha at the end of a flameYeek yeek (Whoop whoop!) Why you all in my ear? Talkin' a whole bunch of shit that I ain't tryin' to hear Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that (Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that)Yeek yeek (Whoop whoop!) I ain't playin' around Make one false move I'll take ya down Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that (Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that)Hey! You want what wit me? I'm a tell you one time, don't fuck wit me! (Get down) 'Cause I ain't got nothin' to lose I'm havin' a bad day, don't make me take it out on you You want what wit me? I'm a tell you one time, don't fuck wit me (Get down) 'Cause I ain't got nothin' to lose And I'm havin' a bad day, don't make me take it out on youMan, 'cause I don't wanna do that I want to have a good time and enjoy my Jack

Sit back and watch the women get drunk as Hell So I can wake up in the mornin' wit a story to tell I know it's been a li'l while since I been out the house But now I'm here you wanna stand around runnin' your mouth I can't hear nothin' you sayin' or spittin', so what's up Don't you see we in the club, man shut the fuck upYeek yeek (Whoop whoop!) Why you all in my ear? Talkin' a whole bunch of shit that I ain't tryin' to hear Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that (Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that) Yeek yeek (Whoop whoop!) I ain't playin' around Make one false move I'll take ya down Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that (Get back motherfucker you don't know me like that) We in the Red Light District The Red Light District The Red Light District We in The Red Light District

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