

Get Back

Big Moe

Get back Get back
All you haters trying to get my stash Step back Step back
I ain't taking no set back
(2x)

Niggas want to x out O like tic tac toe
Cause I'm the type of cat that get that doe
Get them bricks
Hit the streets grind hard and get that six
Them broads try to fuck i'll get that bitch
I'll get her skirt
I'm not the big tymers but I got that work
And when I hop out in a bentley then its got to hurt
I drop the top on you boys until the dances shirt
I'm fat rat with da cheese main
What you know about going over seas main
Blowing trees and the bricks pushing v's main
Me and Moe we ain't tripping its a g thang
You got to love it I pushed and shoved it just to get in the doe
that's like I pushed and shoved just it just to get in your hoe
To the boys talking bout you gon wet Lil' O
So I ain't playin games no moe
And that's for real

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As I sank back to the days of struggle
Life has been tussle but I always had a hussle
Sippin gallons of tussen Ain't no time for discussion
All theses hatas mad cause they gals be lusting
And my gator on buttons popped up blowing doz{doza}
Foe foe in my lap make her drop and hit the floor
be -i-g- M-o-e feel me
Heavyweighting and regulating all through South see
Boujer to concrete brang us the noochie
Everybody knew me as I wrecked on screw beats ohh wee
We came to far to set back
Get back I pull out my nine and wet back

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Back Back playa raise up off me
Shit that a stick is hotter than a cup of coffee
Your mistakes a cost me when you messing with my stash
Sixteenget crush if we're on the same track
How you feel about that it's not fiction or fact
When I add or subtract comes back plus tax
Your minor setback leads to major combat
Improper contact leads to mortal combat
Hole in your starter hat and your skull gets cracked
Now I walked all on you like you're a doormat

Two hataz I break half squash why'all chit chat
If your patna is real he'll never turn his back
I know this for a format add needs to teachings
Mess with my stash and you gon be a quadrule preaching
You better believe it don't mess with my fade
Or you gon to feel the wrath of the H.A.W.K.

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