

Statik Selektah f/ Reks, Ea\$y Money, Royce Da 5'9" and Paula Campbell

"Take it All Back"

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[Intro] "Let's take a sec to think back, think back" -
Buckshot Shorty "M-m-m-my physical frame is
celebrated cause I made it" - Nas [Break - Paula
Campbell - singing] Baby I, I, take it all back I wish I,
could, take it all If only I could, take it all back [Verse 1 -
Reks] 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 [Chorus - Paula Campbell] - w/ ad libs
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 [Verse 2 - Ea\$y Money] Yeah, hey yo, years
of the drama Everyday I used to wipe tears from my
momma When I ran wild, didn't care for maÃ±ana
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? [Chorus] - w/ ad libs [Verse 3 - Royce Da 5'9"]
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) [Chorus] - w/ ad libs (Statik Selektah,
Statik Selektah) [Outro - Paula Campbell - singing] - w/
ad libs It'll be alright If I could take it all back (Take it
all)

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