

## **Tricky F/ Terry Hall**

### **"Pat is Back"**

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Let the bass come in  
Then I'm a start  
Comin hard  
Enough to bust  
Im outa the flow so hard  
And you know I'm one of the hard  
Its gangsta art  
Its been a record  
And put suckas in check fast  
As I blast  
With a mask  
You know and I know that I be the last one  
Standin I in demandin  
Im ready to bust my flow and  
Im knowin  
Im blowin up  
These woman are steadily goin  
Im rippin and flippin the track  
Back on attack  
Im like the mat  
Checkin these suckas for money  
And really you're funny  
Cause you know that I got a stack  
Cheese if you please  
Let me do my thang  
As I hang  
Up off in the hood  
It's all good  
Cause you know I gotta slang in the game  
Cause I'm the loud type  
Gotta get the crowd hype  
Im back on attack  
So make quick fools  
You know who it is man  
Im back

4X

Pat is back, Pat is back

Im droppin them deadly verses  
With no rehearses, huh

These bustas I wish my curses  
I put em' hearses, huh  
Im droppin this bass in your face man  
I know you can feel me, huh  
I don't care if people don't like me  
Just give me my prop G  
And let me just stack up my cheese man  
I gatta get paid black, huh  
I gatta stack me a million  
So I can be laid back  
Beamers all ?  
They don't give me love G  
But it don't really matter  
Im hooked on my music  
So I'm a stay up G  
Oh I'm so amazin  
Im ready to bust man  
Im kicken up dust man, huh  
The people that mack think they're tough man  
You can't get with us man, huh  
We rollin so clean and so tight black  
Im a hit you right back  
Im a livin so phat  
But before I go  
Im a let you know  
Im back

4X  
Pat is back, Pat is back

(doesn't take a breath)

Im rippin an flippin that shotgun  
Im back on attackin  
Im ready to bust  
And I'm kicken up dust  
And I'm know when flowin  
Im goin  
Im up  
And I'm ready to cross  
And they bust  
So they wanna run up  
And get stuck  
Im so buckin  
Im as tight as I wanna be  
Straight out of tennis G  
Chillin with homies  
And rollies up out of the hood  
It's all good  
Cause you know that I'm goin to be  
Bustin and rushin them pages

With stashes of lyrics  
That can not be faded  
Im takin this flow  
And I'm goin on up to the top  
I can't stop  
Until I know that I made it  
I played it so smart from the start  
And I'm back on attackin  
When a rake  
And put suckas  
The chickens go off  
Are the ones that get dealers  
Cause I'm nation wide  
And I'm steadily chashin them checks at the bank  
While you bustas get gat for your cheese  
And I'm comin up strong  
In the business  
So whiteness the flow that  
I kick it so big  
That you gatta step back off a pad  
And let me bust  
The first at a show  
And get paid  
Never yank when my bank  
Cause I'm bustin so tight  
And I offend with attack  
With this bass in your trunk  
And drop funk in your system  
Cause I know you miss me  
But now I come back

15X

Pat is back, Pat is back

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