

8ball

"Bring It Back"

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Oh, I know what they wont do. Uh-Oh Yeah-Yea
Oh, It's bout to be a problem (that's right) It's your boy
Nitty
I'm with my big bru 8 ball and MJG
It's that new shit nigga

What it sound like - sound like money (like money)
What it look like - look like money (like money)
What it feel like - feel like money (like money) ((ayye))
What it is real life make a nigga money

Tell the dj bring it back (tell the dj bring it back)
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Tell the dj bring it back (tell the dj bring it back)

What it sound like crispy 20's being counted out
Shout it out mayne we done made it through another
droust
Celebrate haters can't bring me down if you want do it
not chu fixin to see me now all in face yea with my gold
mouth there niggas thought we was gone like jd hair
but we still in your ear throwing memphis in the air on
the space shuttle weed got me way up there I swear I
aint rich but I feel like a billionaire hustle to I die yea
fuck around and but it there one licks two licks three
licks four keep hit licks like I'm playin a guitar

What it sound like - sound like money (like money)
What it look like - look like money (like money)
What it feel like - feel like money (like money) ((hey))
What da real life making dat money

Tell the dj bring it back (tell the dj bring it back)
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I look, I smell, I taste like money it's a big big mistake
ya try ta take sum from me just want it I shit it out 55
hundred then flush it down the toilet gaw damnit I gun

it I'm PIMP TIGHT mj's stick wit the benz tho ben told me
mj write about the benz first let em know you keep
around I'll be in the crowd wit em if I'm sweatin you to
hard take a paper towl wit em ride chu loose bowels wit
em leave em in the trash can hundred thou for the
trash man ima bad man hell even worse trick she use it
not want it that's when I used to fuck with her forget her
cause...

What it sound like - sound like money (like money)

What it look like - look like money (like money)

What it feel like - feel like money (like money) ((hey))

What da real life making dat money

Tell the dj bring it back (tell the dj bring it back)

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I got all kind of cash, yes, gold rover range

The girls sell me fast, road runner brings (beep beep)

Dro and Eightball in a whole nother lane (watch out)

The trap taking MJG, a whole nother thang

Chevy with the?bayne? don't forget to spray it down

Coming out hard, tell them bitches lay it down

My wrist weigh a pound, I got stupid ass jewelry

Gettin Quarter mil, in the coupe it's that serious

I hear the haters hatin I got superman ears

Blue and Red lamborghini, Superman gears

Polo Polo Polo I been doin that for years

If you smell like money, you can touch it don't be

scared Young Dro

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