MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

8Ball & Mjg "Bring It Back"

Visit "Bring It Back" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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

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

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

Visit 8Ball & Mig page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.