

## **Fabulous**

# **"Yep, I'm Back"**

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Boom, clap, boom clap  
Boom, clap, boom clap  
Boom, clap, boom clap  
Boom, clap, boom clap

*[Verse 1]*

Now errybody get your hands UP  
Now errybody get your hands UP  
Loso, mo betta (mo betta) Mo cheddar (mo cheddar)  
I do the rolls I am not a mo wetta??  
Challenge me with the bling these niggas know betta  
The wings are as big as the logo on those sweaters  
Hoes betta, have a fall back attack,  
come through like a funeral all black on black  
couple six deuces, all back to back,  
few flyin spurs all back to back  
need a 04, 05 dunkin n them  
when it come to makin O's we like dunkin with them  
naaaah I aint talking donuts  
I'm talking white ones like the nike low cuts  
You couldn't see me if you stood on your tippy toes  
But you could smell this cali cush with the zippy closed  
Damn skippy those seats is peanut butter  
You never seen us stutter like street fitted itted and

*[Chorus]*

Yep I'm back stuntin, yep I'm back frontin  
Yep I'm somebody who made something outta nothing  
Yep I know you see something you wantin  
It's just something about me you can't go with out me  
yall  
Said you can't go without me yall,  
Said you can't go without me yall

*[Verse 2]*

Now errybody get your hands UP  
Now errybody get your hands UP  
Mo stuntin, (mo stuntin) mo frontin (mo frontin)  
How you gettin it homie, show something  
You can ask about him, he go hard  
With that A.M.E.X. negro card  
Last time I was seen in a strip club

Rain, I hurricane Katrina the strip club  
May I, say I, made a way?  
Stay fly 'til the, day I, fade away  
Hey I pray I stay out of a, haters way  
Lemme play like A.I., and just get to the point  
Lemme hear em say aah, when he spit to the joint

You gon hear a spray, rrrraaa, when I get to the joint  
And a blind man could see that them niggas with fab is  
gon'  
Come like them dudes came for tony at the Babylon  
Rapid fire, do you know a rapper flyer?  
The L-O-S-O, I guess no

*[Chorus]*

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*[Verse 3]*

Now errybody get your hands UP  
Now errybody get your hands UP  
Mo winin' (mo winin') mo dinin (mo dinin)  
Slow windin gangstas throw signs and  
I cant help that the chain is so shinin  
That the shit on my wrist is just co-signin  
They don't search us they know we got the flames  
But they still let us slide through the door like Cramer  
I believe in god, but my true religion  
Is stuffin big faces down in these ??  
We everywhere you aint never there  
New coupe shoe shine like patent leather airs  
Pushin something we aint got our names on  
2 '07's neither one of us is james bond  
We in the V.I.P.'s with the big names  
Fendi aviator shades with the big frames  
The streets is watchin the hood is lookin  
Brooklyn's back n look at how good I'm lookin

*[Chorus]*

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Yep I'm somebody who made something outta nothing  
Yep I know you see something you wantin  
It's just something about me you can't go with out me  
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Said you can't go without me yall,  
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