

## T. Rex

### "I'm Back"

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[Chorus]

I never let you down I'ma shine on sight  
Keep your mind on your grind and off mines alright  
Hard I'ma ball on them squares I float  
Quarter million dollar cars everywhere I go  
I know in the lead it may see it might be  
But no matter what they doing they don't do it like me  
Like a G I hold it down for the town I'm at  
In a flash like that  
Recognize I'm BACK!  
Strike a match catch a fire

Any moment I decide that's enough of all your lies  
Boy your buzz just died  
Step inside super fly to the shoes in they coop  
Then exit out with all the bitches like we always do  
My desire to retire growing every new crew  
Cause these guys just don't ride like my nigga you too  
Tight jeans, funny hair, cuz dancing on the screen  
It's about the real niggas in the game so it seems  
Just pretending holla pimpin' get a shit a black eye eye  
Next he say he trapping in my head I'm like why  
Be yourself, you ain't gotta pimp bone in your body  
I can tell ya ain't never bought a Ki or caught a body  
Nigga probably just seen Wayne, Gucci Mane, Me and  
Boosie all go to prison  
And they flip their whole image nigga tripping  
Listen, do for you that ain't in the cars  
Think the power is in your gun but over all it's in your  
heart  
Nowadays I don't know wassup with niggas in the A  
Guess he think he in the game but he really in the way  
Violating, I was having conversations in the joint  
But guess who done it and I promised I would put you  
on point  
I'm disappointed in you dog you ain't hold it down at all  
But I ain't going in your jaw just gon show ya how to ball  
Standin' tall through the storm on the yard or in the  
dorm  
Cats in prison who expecting me to represent for em

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See T.I add gas  
What's a Molotov cocktail to never break a glass  
Scary ass nigga wanna come for me you better bring it  
I ain't mad I forgive em, God I know they ain't mean it  
Yeah I seen it all before, hey, I'm popping and they ain't  
Rack they brain try to think how to stop it and they can't  
Ain't that lame but then that hatred manifest to pure  
malice  
I'm no longer being callous so I'm gon let you niggas  
have it  
Won't be satisfied till somebody dies and I'm patient  
Waiting on me and the reaper on a first name basis  
now  
I'ma let you make it now, stay totally out the way for  
you  
But know that we can take it any place you wanna take  
it to  
Hating in your blood, cuz, guess it's just too late for  
you  
All I could do is pray for you or organize a wait for you  
Your choice, clearly I ain't hearing your voice  
Keep it up and I'm gon send your ass to kill (?)  
Hey, you can the bottom partner I'm gon bring the sky  
box  
I got shit locked down nigga why stop now  
I'm so above you hover over suckers why drop down  
I'm so profound it's goes down and I never let you  
down

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