

Zebrahead

"Get Back"

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Here comes the boom

I got game like Kobe, act like you know me
If you rhyme better well then kid you best show me
Fly by wrecking, never come in second, fists in my
pocket
And use my words as my weapon
Ghetto blaster thumping, girlies are bumping
Got to get the dough like my man Donald Trump and
Set this in motion, jaws in the ocean
If you need a rhyme well, then kid I got the potion

Damn
Building this up like a high rise
Better yet patter than Nell Carter's right thigh
Coming in slanging, never leave you hanging
If you talk then on your door I'm banging
Twisting up hip hop, running with my flip flops
Past all the cops just chilling in the donut shops
For no other reason, no it ain't treason
Just coming up 'cause this is the Zebrahead season

Get it back, get it back, get it back
I didn't want it, I didn't need it
Get it back, get it back, get it back
I didn't want it, I didn't need it
My time is the only thing that you have taken
So above the world, don't be mistaken, so

Get it back, get it back, get it back
I didn't want it, I didn't need it
Get it back, get it back, get it back
I didn't want it, I didn't need it
You've lost the only thing that you were given
Afraid to stand alone, so now you're tripping, so

Living life disco, here to San Francisco
Do my own stunts 'cause I like to take the risk, yo
Punk rock rhyming, rap is always climbing
Like your first time 'cause I'll pop out your hymen
With the bass drum booming, jump up in the room and
Watch the walls sway 'cause the groove is grooving

Got your hands shaking, suckers that I'm baking
Made you look dumb 'cause it's your girl that I'm taking
What?

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Let me set this off like a bomb
Have your ass stepping like Jerry had Tom and I'm
gone
With the free style form that I'm kicking
Have your ass tripping, with the rhymes that I'm
flipping
And this ain't no west coast thing
It's a world wide ring with the style we bring, right?
So watch the dime drop as I harvest my crop 'cause
I'm going to ride this to the top

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