

State Property "Want Me Back"

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Yeah, that's right, Oschin, Sparks, yeah, Freewezy,
B.Sig
(You gonna want me back, you know)
That's right, Young Spark from the back life fucka
(You gonna need me, one day)
You gonna need me, I believe this world, that's right
(You gonna want me back, in your life)
You want me back, holla, that's right
This is serious right here, this is gangsta
This is for the projects, for back lock nigga, stand up
(You gonna need me)

Now I've had my issues doin at my life time
I've did a lotta mean things, not even at my right mind
Shit sometimes even at the wrong time
But gangsta, if been around my generation year
So it flows into the blood line
For me to sin about six, to one of y'all pricks is clone
line
I've put it personal, with the glock nine
Open at your sun, you will let the sun shine on you

If the thing ring on you, I eat, sleep near the green and
shit
Believe this shit, trust me, I glock one of y'all fucks like
One of like trustees, and to the feds and dipe me
And till y'all punk try to chump me, and fuck it
I keep my piece with me, so come and get me
I'm bringin' the fuel, and y'all motherfuckers with me
I'm your uncle Varish, I make the block hotter then it
even been, holla

(In my lifetime)
I've seen plenty fights break up
Friendship brake up, niggaz fallin' under pressure
They total on the best, but nigga hold for the rest of us
State Prop, Slash Rock, know you can't mess with us

(In my lifetime)
I've seen more thugsnish over low and shit
I've seen more blood drippin' a little bit
You gonna want me back, soon a nigga blows

That's in it for the dough, and that's all the nigga
knows

Ain't nothin' about me average, own style like Lenny
Kravitz
I beep the whole floor like a magic
No looks bullets through your cabbage, over the beef
I pull the toast nigga, let's make a sandwich
I stay with my burner, speakin' the truth likes a journal
My 357'll turn a, situation ugly throwback jersey in the
Skelly
On the corner and a reign about my money

Sing my song till I'm gone, and when I'm gone make a
remix
We keep it rockin' till they sees it, the ghetto appetite
Down the street from death, we takin' nine from grand
it
Not even a brush, men in respect, walk with your vest
Handle your tack, lookin' over the shoulder
Gotta pray for your neck, been armed till the day that
I'm gone
Me facin' my usual where we gangstas till the day that
I'm gone

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Oh, I hate to say I told you so, with the boy
With the flow it's here, yeah drown in yours ears
Look bitch when you blow you blow
And you roll and you miss your look like your best
friend
I'm tryna do a show a day, stash the dough
He on the run, he a stole always stash my friend
I love my niggaz, but never put the force away
We put the drugs away, until the drag money go away
Then we at it again on the block we our timbs and

Our Skelly gettin' cold on a whole bag on fall back
Then listen to a CD, on my first LP when I'm old

We live by the coke, 96 holdin' up bricks stashes let the
paper fold
And I'm still seen shells through your window
For my people at the right time, meetin' you at home
And for the right time been in business the song
E.S.P in flow, Free on the zone and, you was a part of
that
But you find it and now you want me back
But on sooner I'ma holla back

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knows

(Yeah, uh, okay)
You gonna want me back, you know, want me back
(In my lifetime)
You gonna want me back, you know, want me back
(In my lifetime)
You gonna want me back, you know
You gonna need me, one day, one day
You gonna want me back in your life, you gonna need
me

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