

Fabulous, Yep, I'm Back

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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