

# Jadakiss, I'm Goin Back

K, feel me

(CHORUS:)

I'm going back to the way (yeah)  
The way I used to be (uh-huh)  
I got no love for these n\*\*\*\*s (naw)  
Cause they ain't got love for me (uh-uh)  
I'm going back to the way (yeah)  
The way I used to be (uh-huh)  
With no love for these n\*\*\*\*s (naw)  
Cause they ain't got love for me yeah (uh, yeah)

(VERSE 1:)

Yo I don't go to church much but I need him a lot  
And the ryde is ruff that's why I got D on my block  
So you can't even get it less I give it to you hard  
And everybody don't get it then some n\*\*\*\*s get a nod  
I done brung n\*\*\*\*s shopping  
Brung n\*\*\*\*s touring  
Those with high bails came home by the morning  
Kept n\*\*\*\*s with Nikes on n\*\*\*\*s lights on  
Not on no sucka shit trying to make it right for them  
Then you try to show 'em shit  
The average n\*\*\*a don't appreciate nothing so  
All that shit is over with  
Entourage light up more shooters than fighters  
People that's there to work stead is there to divide us  
No more royalties, loyal fees  
The less headaches it is  
More for me  
I'm a grown man  
It took me a minute to figure out  
My career is in my own hand

(CHORUS:)

I'm going back to the way  
The way I used to be  
I got no love for these n\*\*\*\*s  
Cause they ain't got love for me  
I'm going back to the way (uh-huh)  
The way I used to be (uh)  
With no love for these n\*\*\*\*s (naw)  
Cause they ain't got love for me yeah

(VERSE 2:)

Yo, as far as the industry goes  
Everybody's a foe  
Only a friend when they want you to flow  
I done came straight off the plane into another mans session  
And spit pain and ain't charge him a thing  
Had to make my line of respect real thinner  
Started getting real hungry  
I needed a real dinner

Sin whoever you want, I'm kissing them all  
Did a track with everybody except Mr. Shakur  
To me a plaque ain't nothing  
But some shit for the wall  
And I ain't hating on the people who got 'em  
I got a lot of 'em  
But I don't got the money they got  
So I ain't proud of 'em  
I'm proud of me

Cause only I can get the guts out of me (what)

(CHORUS:)

I'm going back to the way (yeah)  
The way I used to be  
I got no love for these n\*\*\*\*s (naw)  
Cause they ain't got love for me (uh)  
I'm going back to the way (uh-huh)  
The way I used to be (yeah)  
With no love for these n\*\*\*\*s (naw)  
Cause they ain't got love for me yeah

(VERSE 3:)

Even though I'm strong  
The bullshit still be penetrating  
It ain't nothing personal ya'll  
I'm just ventilating  
It was starting to make me tense  
How I put a dent in the game  
And came back to make more dents  
More than one hand on the gun  
Just makes more prints  
The older I get  
The Bible starts to make more sense  
When I drive by and give you the horn  
I ain't flip, I'm just handling my business  
And keeping it going  
Instead of pieces, I'm getting the lumps for real for real  
And get a n\*\*\*\*a ass like I did from the jump  
Cause usually a problem would help  
And you always gonna need somebody  
But all you got is yourself that's why

(CHORUS:)

I'm going back to the way  
The way I used to be  
I got no love for these n\*\*\*\*s  
Cause they ain't got love for me  
I'm going back to the way  
The way I used to be  
With no love for these n\*\*\*\*s  
Cause they ain't got love for me yeah