

P. Diddy, Back For Good Now (feat. Black Rob, L

[P. Diddy]

Uhh, yeah, you know what it is

[Black Rob]

Aiyyo, back on the scene

Ain't nuthin' changed

Still doin' wild things

Whippin' something mean

The whole shorts in the Rolls Royce is off

For sure, bouncin' the bar on my next world tour

When we hit the sick, I'm the cure

We 'bout to pop it off so wild, hit the floor

Ain't nobody botherin' you

All I'm thinkin' 'bout is clobberin' you

Immigration always sayin' I'm harboring a few

Illegal aliens

Females, mostly Latins and Israeli-ans

The top story, evening news

I'm the shit, they been decieving you

Drop the roof on the Coupe D'Ville

Shoot to kill

Ask niggas, Duke is real

Stay lookin' for the loot to steal

He determined

Don't try to touch Bad Boy, cause we burnin'

I want my glory

Duke is not a joke, and I ain't got ?

Everytime I grab the mic it's with the sole intent

To rip shots and give you 200 percent

Man, I'm tired of doin' dirt

Tired of being on the the run from Wyatt Earp

Rather be somewhere in a quiet church, sayin' prayers

Not only sayin' mine, but sayin' theirs

That's cause my dawgs ain't there

[Chorus: x2]

The more hits we make, more money to burn

The more fame we get, niggas get concerned