Brandy, Fall Back

Fall Back, I'm tryna breathe and you killing me
Fall Back, I understand that you feeling me
I ain't gotta attitude but I'ma flip if you don't give me room to move
Fall Back, I'm tryna breathe and you killing me
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(Fabolous)

I gotta stay on the move so this cat got more spots than a leopard-skin Safe's in the ceiling, I stash drugs and weapons in Nigga I'm just steppin in, already got boxes Full of money like that movie that Johny Deep was in I'd rather pull a gat than run, cause what comes around goes around faster then a gatling gun These broke niggas say goin to Manhattan's fun I'm on punta cana shore wit a Latin one That can suck a beach ball through a straw, act like A chipmunk and put nuts in each wall of her jaw, homie I'm just tryin' to teach ya'll how to score It's easy for me to pull up each fall in azures And my dope send buyers from O.T. they heard I got the same shit that caused Len Bias to O.D. It's the young nigga that inspired the O.G.'s In that H-2 wit thin tires and O.Z.'s And ya'll got jewels but I doubt it's the same shine Mine look like the sun and moon's out at the same time Don't worry about the rumours that a broad dish When I ride around with the same guns Travolta had in Swordfish So fall back like you lost ya balance I don't wanna have to toss with talons But you cheap stylin' and I'ma have to let the six-teen squirt And make ya white tee look like a miskene shirt, nigga

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(Brandy)

What the f**k proper truck 7 jeans white truck range rover sitting on 23's from the 745 on the 105 won't be nobody in the club but m,e you can say anything you want about

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(Lloyd Banks)

You can bet'cha bottom dollar, if there's ever a room that I'm tied up in The armor throw bullets like Boomer Esiason Give him a wound where his eye has been, then lift him off the ground like a hot air balloon when it' firin My game smoothe as Mariah's skin, but I'm popular So I travel with the goons when I slide up in I'm blamed for the heat 'round my way, I made it without a Making of the Band or a Freestyle Friday Why you wit him if his troops don't buck? I'll have the coroner wrap you up in plastic like a fruit roll up I get brain like every female in my past intellegent And take in more nuts then your average elephant

They actin like they own slugs and amory, but if we bump heads They be talkin faster than Bone Thugs-N-Harmony The names you can call me but broke aint one I'm in the game for the O.J. run, my goal not done Go in ya'house and get cha'old gray gun We got some big enough to be a court case son And i've learned to overcome the new faces, I'm startin to Heat up, so my dick get more toungue than shoe laces You can catch me in the hood, a couple G's and im bangin things High 'cause I go through more trees than orangatangs You're gonna make me put the clip in and pop ya You're horrible nigga, I'd rather sit through an' opera

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