

# Mase, Welcome Back (Remix)

[Mase]

This is a classic, just add this to the rest of them

[Chorus 2x: Mase + (Kanye West)]

See I know what you all like

That's why it's goin' to be alright

Everything is all night

(See what my face felt, know how Mase felt, c'mon her ya John Legend)

Harlem back be alright, Fo' Reel be alright, Mase is back be alright

[Kanye West]

Mase said c'mon, Mike said chamone

Started up early up like Ravon Simone

Keisha Knight-Cord and Emanuel

I drop out of school wit no manual

Nottin' hand a dude, did I complain

Everytime magazines try to take my name

But ya'll can't hold me down like a restrain

I took the T out the word can't

'round same time when Nas said I can

Bush was sendin' our fam to Iran

I'm in the club with a henny ass in my other hand

Lord please forgive me I'm just a man

Right now I'm trying to make some adjust-e-ments

Before they do me like they did to Janet and Just-e-nim

Me and my couz and 'em

Trying to rap like bust and 'em

And my clothes were bust than a bummy

But I will never ever accept no money from these so call sponsors

They were in Benz's and I in Hondas

Now I wonder why they all act like Anada

Ummm.. yeah... that something to ponder

The money that I make on this one for donda

That's west to you, you the next

I can hold my breath for you

What you need to do is turn it up some decibels

And put some more zeros in front of them decimals

[Chorus]

[Mase]

Arm frozen arm, dorn on so in nawn

Macerate for guy rose in on

Different color go weey for toes and all

I try to tell the chick do exposed it all

Country dudes mouth full gold and all

Bay area chick, cornrows and all

I do it right, I do my wife

Leave the hoes for all of ya

From the boutique, I might close the mall

I drink my Geico and turn it Gecko

I waive Rol-ey, you waive Seiko, need say mo'

More diamond than Lisa Ray

I know the recipica, I'm the DNA

'gree school, leave you like hurricane

Somebody get kill, the whole barrow bling

M.A. dollar that's a theoral name

No matter who comes

I'm forever the king

I should neva left the game, what a cutie said

Still trick blowing my up like newly wed

I'm grown and sexy, young groupie head

Milk white panther seat, woupie red

I drop my cars in pairs like titties pat

When I'm done with this track, feel like biggie back  
The game is country  
I came to bring the city back  
I came, I came to bring the city back

[Chorus]

[Outro: Mase]

Fo Reel put your hands up  
Good Music put your hands up  
Bad Boy put your hands up  
Rocafella put your hands up  
Chi-town put your hands up  
NY put your hands up  
Miami put your hands up  
Texas put hands up  
Tennessee put your hands up  
London put your hands up  
Japan put your hands up  
All around the world, all around the world, uh  
LA put your hands up  
ATL put your hands up

[ad libs and fading till end]