

Artist: Ludacris
 Album: The Red Light District
 Song: Get Back
 Typed by: akademik_geniuz@hotmail.com

[Intro]
 Heads up! Heads up!
 Here's another one!
 And a - and another one
 OOHMMMMMMMM!!!

[Chorus]
 Yeek yeek woop woop!! why you all in my ear?!
 Talking a whole bunch of shit
 That I ain't trying to hear!
 Get back muhfucker! You don't know me like that!
 (Get back muhfucker!! You don't know me like that!!)
 Yeek yeek woop woop!! I ain't playing around!
 Make one false move I'll take ya down
 Get back muhfucker! You don't know me like that!
 (Get back muhfucker!! You don't know me like that!!)

[Verse]
 WHOO!! S-s-so c'mon c'mon
 DON'T ... get swung on, swung on
 It's the knick knack paddywhack, still ride in Cadillacs
 Family off the street! made my homies put the baggies back
 Still stacking plaques! (yep!) still action packed! (yep!)
 And dough!! I keep it flipping like acrobats!
 That's why I pack a mac, that'll crack 'em back
 Cause on my waist there's more Heat than the Shaq Attack
 But I ain't speaking about ballin, ballin
 Just thinking about brawlin till y'all start bawlin
 We all in together now, birds of a feather now
 Just bought a plane so we changing the weather now
 So put your brakes on, caps put your capes on
 Or knock off your block, get dropped and have your face flown
 Cause I'll prove it! scratch off the music!
 Like hey little stupid! don't make me lose it!!

[Chorus]

[Bridge - repeat 4x]
 I came (I came) I saw (I saw)
 I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (in the jaw)

[Verse]
 See I caught 'em wit a right hook, caught 'em wit a jab
 Caught 'em wit an uppercut, kicked 'em in his ass
 Sent him on his way cause I ain't for that talk!
 No trips to the county, I ain't for that walk!
 We split like two pins at the end of a lane
 We'll knock out your spotlight and put an end to your vain
 Put a DTP pendant at the end of yo chain
 Then put the booty of a Swisha at the end of a flame

[Chorus]

[Bridge]
 HEY! You want what wit me?!

I'm a tell you one time, don't FUCK wit me!
GET DOWN! Cause I ain't got nothing to lose
I'm having a bad day, don't make me take it out on you!
You want what wit me?!
I'm a tell you one time, don't FUCK wit me!
GET DOWN! Cause I ain't got nothing to lose
And I'm having a bad day, don't make me take it out on you!

[Verse]

Man! Cause I don't wanna do that
I want to have a good time and enjoy my Jack
Sit back and watch the women get drunk as hell
So I can wake up in the morning wit a story to tell
I know it's been a lil while since I been out the house!
But now I'm here, you wanna stand around running your mouth?!
I can't hear nothing you saying or spitting, so wassup!
Can't you see we in the club?! Man shut the fuck up!!

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Ah! We in the Red Light District!!
Ah! We in the Red Light District!!
WHOO!! We in the Red Light District!!
Ah! We in the Red Light District!!
WHOO!! We in the Red Light District!!
WHOO!! The Red Light District!!
WHOO!! The Red Light District!!
Ah, we in The Red Light District