

# Come Back Baby

Pusha T

I wanna talk to all you addicts out there  
That's got yourself a great big Jones  
And you have tried all the methadone  
And you just can't leave that heroin alone

I wonder

Have you tried Dope just touched down

I'm so grateful

Numbers so low, bitch, be thankful

They say don't let the money change you

That's how we know money ain't you

Bitch, I been had

Bitches been bad

We buy big boats

Bitch, I'm Sinbad

Downright sinful

Bitch, we been full

All my dopeboys

We like kinfolk

Be more burnt spoon

DC glass pipe

VA sent bales

About that trap life

Blew through thousands

We made millions

Cocaine soldiers

Once civilians

Bought hoes Hondas

Took care children

Let my pastor

Build out buildings

Rapped on classics

I been brilliant

Now we blend in

We chameleons, ahh!

Never have I been locked up in a world of misery

I need you darling to set me free

Come back baby

Just find me one more time

Ooh baby, I'm 'bout to go out of my mind (I can't) Who else got the luxury to drop when he want

'Cause nobody else can fuck with me?

What a show off

Nigga wrist for wrist let's have a glow off

Fuck it, brick for brick let's have a blow off  
If we go by connections made  
I can still climb ladders when complexions fade (yugh)  
White on white that's the tester  
Black on black that's the Tesla  
See these diamonds in this watch face?  
All that shit came from pressure  
They don't miss you 'till you gone with the wind  
And they tired of dancing like a Ying Yang Twin  
You can't have the Ying without the Yang my friend  
Real niggas bring balance to the game I'm in (yugh)  
Can't escape the scale if I tried  
Interstate trafficking's alive (Push)  
Never have I been locked up in a world of misery  
I need you darling to set me free  
Come back baby, just find me one more time  
Ooh baby, I'm 'bout to go out of my mind (I can't) Still fresh off the boat niggas  
Don't make me super soak niggas  
Your life ends up a quote nigga  
The good die young, all dogs go to heaven  
It's really just momma's falling out on the reverend  
I play musical chairs with these squares  
Rich flair before they was Ric Flair's  
Cocaine concierge, longest running trapper of the year  
Stood the test of time like Dapper Dan  
Season my sauce like Zatarain's  
Is he still in the caravan? (No)  
It's a mill in in the caravan? (Whoa)  
Richard Mille on a leather band (Whoo)  
Behind the wheel like an ambulance (Go)  
On my way up to Maryland Never have I been locked up in a world of misery  
I need you darling to set me free  
Come back baby, just find me one more time  
Ooh baby, I'm 'bout to go out of my mind (I can't)  
Come back baby, just find me one more time  
Ooh baby, I'm 'bout to go out of my mind (I-I can't)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>