I Gotcha Back

Gza

Chorus: GZA and RZA

I gotcha back, but you best to watch your front
Cause it's the niggaz that front, they be pullin stunts
I gotcha back, but you best to watch your front
Cause it's the niggaz who front (they be pullin stunts)

Lyrics:

I was always taught my do's and don'ts For do's I did, and for don'ts, I said I won't I'm from Brooklyn, a place where stars are born Streets are shot up, apartment buildings are torn and ripped up, stripped up, shacked up and backed up from fiends, cause the bosses on the scene, they got it cracked up Kids are slingin in my lobby Little Steve and Bobby Gettin paid but it's a life-threatening hobby Yeah, they still play hide and seek The fiends seek for the crack, and they hide and let the cops peep Grown folks say they should be out on their own Before the gangs come and blow up their mom's home Because they lifestyle is hectic, so fuckin hectic Blaow! Blaow! Bullets are ejected My lifestyle was so far from well Coulda wrote a book with a title "Age 12 and Goin through Hell" Then I realized the plan I'm trapped in a deadly video game, with just one man So I don't only watch my back, I watch my front Cause it's the niggaz who front, they be pullin stunts Back on the Ave of Lavonia and Bristol with a pistol Stickin up Pamela and Crystal You know your town is dangerous when you see the strangest kid come home from doin the bid and nuthin changes What is the meaning of CRIME (what?) Is it Criminals Robbin Innocent Motherfuckers Everytime? Little shorties take walks to the schoolyard Tryin to solve the puzzles to why is life so hard

Then as soon as they reached the playground, blaow!

Shots ring off and now one of them lay down
It's so hard to escape the gunfire
I wish I could rule it out like an umpire
But it's an everlasting game, and it never cease to exist
Only the players change, so...

Chorus 3X

RZA - I gotcha back (8X)

I gotcha back so you best to watch your front Cause it's the niggaz who front, that be pullin stunts I gotcha back but you best to watch your front It's the niggaz who front, that be pullin stunts

Outro: (LP version only)

old man
Your, tech, nique, is, mag-ni-ficent
When cut across the neck
A sound like wailing winter winds is heard, they say
I'd always hoped to cut someone like that someday
To hear that sound
But to have it happen to my own neck is... ridiculous
man gasps for air

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