# Back Up

## Webbie

Trill Entertainment nigga mic check , Webbie and Boosie
Ya heard me , this how its goin down nigga , check it out
Back up bitch , back up bitch , back up
C'mon , trill entertainment
Yo hood cant fuck with mine
[WEBBIE]Now I know , that you aint really bout that shit that you be talkin about
And you be just runnin ya mouth but you'll get knocked out , drug out the club house
Showin up with yo thugs , me and my thugs'll make yo thugs bounce
I , suggest that you respect it , disrespect Ill have to check it and when I check it gets hectic
You dont want no savage doin no damage to yo section , while I fuck yo babymama she say fuck my babydaddy
If a nigga wants some static let'em have thats the G-Code , since 94' I been throwed up in beast mode
Street life is all I know , sellin yo money , cars and clothes run for real dont fuck with hoes , unload and reload
We G's yall hoes , yall aint ready to swang with us , since youngstas growin up yall people wouldn't let yall hang with us
Yo people prolly 'dont play with guns boy they dangerous' , my peeps dont play with guns they stay with guns and I slang'em
[CHORUS]Bitch back up back up back up bitch back up
back up back up back up bitch back up
Bitch back up back up back up
bitch back up
back up back up back up bitch back up
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back up back up back up bitch back up
Bitch back up back up back up bitch back up
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[BOOSIE]Now when I enter this bitch I was ready to get off in my some shit , cause I love my hood and ima represent in this bitch
Now in the parkin lot , I had that for glock ready that jig goin keep me hype when I be watchin over Webbie
In my city A.P. glocks and Smith and Weston , thugs who be second guessin them the ones who be restin
God gave me a blessin , told me get the croud crunk , say Boo dont change yo style give the croud what they want (look)
Now I'm that rumble in the jungle 2004 Hummer stunna , my momma she still wonder why her sons a young gunner
Back back , back back , get out my way let me mob , all that poppin in a nigga played out in 95'

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[WEBBIE]I see yall actin nigga , oh yeah yall act a fool , betta stop that actin lil savage'll beat you black and blue
I been abused you gotta excuse my attitude , plus I been smokin Hy-dro and drinkin yak and bruise
I been a fool out here packin tools since middle school
I been a fool I had the most lud up in the school , a phonebook a referrals I aint follow no rules
Be quite in class , dont act back and raise ya hands was old rules
I skipped the class act the ass and sold some crack to white dudes
Between class smoked Kools and big blunts before school
Straight up , many niggas glad I aint go to your school , played them hoes I woulda played you like a hoe too
Thats tat boy I dont , he start fights errywhere he goes to , but proudly I dont give a fuck , try me I'll fight you
Hold up back up a bit you fuckin up my white shoes , alright I ask you once , BITCH MOVE!
[CHORUS]Bitch back up back up back up bitch back up
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bitch back up
back up back up back up bitch back up
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