

# Up Against the Wall (Low Budget mix)

## Group Home

Yo, I'll be your black pantha, all in your dreams  
Up Against The Wall they caught me 'cause you can cp  
And you ain't suppose to die of natural death, that's that  
Got the world carved on mines, fuck who's underslines  
Watchin' all these niggas in the street for a while  
Break it down more than motherfuckin' third port south  
I keep it real ou keep it to yourself and don't say jack  
Every time I turn around and you're all in my back  
For what? I don't know  
These others won't leave me alone  
I've been here for 20 years  
I'm here to stand my ground  
And these devils gettin' open but they can't get down  
Checkin' lyrics to the city like a newport see's  
These types of lyric that's mine that's organized with the time  
I'm on the road checkin' my V.I.  
I just wanted cut  
But the seasons enough to touch got 'em all fucked up  
What you want right now you many see mad later  
Yo my word is devine you got to seek and find  
And took place to rest my mind ono petyy crimes  
Yo I'm up against the wall

Yo the world is falling  
Death is calling  
I don't know MC's be brawling  
On the mike, when I get hyped  
Whenever you want yo whatever you like  
bite on my style, I like that  
Yo here is your feedback with one smack  
Yeah, you know what I'm saying?  
No time to be playing 'cause these niggas be delaying  
Word yo when I get busy  
Here and over there to New York City  
One for one, one for all  
I'm on the wall my back is on the wall

Yo is a wonderful world, a world of wonder  
I thunder and thunder I won't go under

Won't get in the trap I'm passed all that  
You stupid mothefucka my rhyme is phat  
Phat as can be on the M-I-see  
In the place to be, if you can see  
You don't know then go ask your momma  
Eatin' MCs live like Jeffery Dahmer  
One of one, one for all  
I'm on the wall, I'm on the wall

That's what I see in these stree rockin' rugged and hard  
In this end five standers is gettin' pop this car  
Niggas not keeping it real and they will get par  
5-O form my back thinkin' that they're in guard  
Brothers keep on deviding and we won't get far  
The devil's on some slick shit ready to hold us down  
But I maintain my focus and just hold the fort down  
You all know a situation funny thing like this  
Unsuspecting yellow cb riding through the East  
Stereo-type brother make the undercovers wonder  
Got lawyers all in the East ready to shine my light  
Nutcracker get 'em pen for his spark the night  
for my brothers and my sisters in the streets dong their thing  
My back is against the wall and can't do a damn thing  
Yo I'm Up Against The Wall

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