

# Back Up (feat. K-9 PC)

Warren G

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now  
Now go  
You got me fucked up  
Why?  
'Cuz I'm a bad muthafucka and you can't understand meMC's don't know how we puts it down  
K-9 and P-C from east to north town  
We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step  
So either ya keep on steppin' or we takes ya automatic weaponBack up, see I came to stack up  
Bodies like hits, what's that?  
You wanted to act up and diss the clicks  
A sister, put my niggaz up wetted the grave  
You wanted to get richer, so offer your beats that made by fade  
Cascade, because yo ass is soapyMr. Loc, you wanna be Mr. Loki  
When yo ass used to be low key  
You know me, so act like you know my click  
And I'm an assist to kick the shit that you and MD could never get with  
And speakin' of MD, another nigga that used to be from my click  
Act like he double to down, but when it go down, go down he splits  
Now this is strictly for all of y'all niggaz that diss meY'all think y'all skills is up to par well stars, come out and  
get me  
Now we got these niggaz out on the streets, and a place to lay my gun  
I guess you could say that I got hostess, in more ways than one  
Y'all keep clickin' and clickin', my chips continue to stack up  
But while you dissin' and dissin'  
I'm a tell you niggaz to back up 'cuzMC's don't know how we puts it down  
K-9 and P-C from east to north town  
We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step  
So either ya keep on steppin' or we takes ya automatic weaponMC's don't know how we puts it down  
K-9 and P-C from east to north town  
We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step  
So either ya keep on steppin' or we takes ya automatic weapon(Hey K-9 what about Mad Dog)  
Well, let that nigga loose

No better yet just, let the dog loose  
So he could fetch, goin' to Vegas to see what he catch  
Ain't gonna be no cases  
Just tell him what he faces and watch him snitch  
While I lay up in Vegas  
It's either the Raiders or the switch, so he did  
Switched over like electric shocks, moms got on pregnant static  
So they suspected pops, did they know about me?  
Mr. K-9 see, clicksta in deep, in your Mama's panties  
Did they know that I was bangin' it?  
Where at, oh, your Daddy's bread be back  
Now she's pregnant and I ain't claimin' it  
Your husband's cryin' 'cuz he feels like a chump  
What, your son is fit to die and he ain't nuthin' but a punk, huh  
She can't sayin' nuthin' 'cuz she needs my support  
But not for the child, see the hooker's tryin' to take him to court  
And I'm a body like Jah but accept with mo mil  
We probably was meant for each other  
'Cuz we two, niggaz, they gave us both jams  
MC's don't know how we puts it down  
K-9 and P-C from east to north town  
We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step  
So either ya keep on steppin' or we takes ya automatic weapon  
MC's don't know how we puts it down  
K-9 and P-C from east to north town  
We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step  
So either ya keep on steppin' or we takes ya automatic weapon  
Back up, back up  
So when the east is in the  
When the north is in the house  
Back up, back up  
So when the west is in the  
When the south is in the house  
Back up, back up  
So when the east is in the  
When the north is in the house  
Back up, back up  
So when the west is in the  
When the south is in the house  
Back up, back up  
So when my click is in the  
When my click is in the house  
Back up, back up  
So when K-9 is in the  
When K-9 is in the house  
Back up, back up  
So when P-C is in the  
When P-C is in the house  
Back up, back up  
When Warren G is in the  
When Warren G is in the house  
Back up, back up  
MC's don't know how we puts it down

K-9 and P-C from east to north town

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We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step

So either ya keep on steppin' or we takes ya automatic weaponBack up

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