

# Back Up Off Me

## Snoop Dogg

What's up y'all? It's the mean-ster green-ster  
This should be played in residential neighborhoods  
Clubs, cars, at high volume  
Get only Wodies, at high volume I'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggaz I'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggaz Rented gat in his ride, Wodie throw 'em up high  
We some no limit soldiers 'til the day that we die  
And everybody in my click be rowdy  
Oh, boot up, or shut up, or get routed I'm from the streets and I hang with killers  
I make music by the ghetto for the thugs and killers  
Wodie respect my hood, screamin' CP3  
Nigga and Magic and Snoop, over there with me 'Cause I'm a uptown nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
If we got problems we gon' bust them triggers  
Throw them thangs boy, like Sugar Shane Mosley  
Shake them haters, 'cause y'all can't hold me I'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggaz I'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggaz Get bucked up, nigga tear da club up  
If you ain't 'bout gettin' rowdy then back the fuck up  
Y'all, know when I'm comin' you hear the chopper go blaka, blaka  
I came to tear the roof off this motherfucker The hyper y'all get the harder I spit  
And won't stop until they start a fight in this bitch  
When I touch the mic I set the bitch on fire  
Who say they harder? They are motherfuckin' liar I touch the stage the crowd go crazy  
The devil raised me, you motherfuckers can't fade me  
Mr. 9th ward, better respect this  
I keep my head in the air because I know I'm the shit I'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggaz I'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz

I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggaz B O U T 'bout it  
Tear this motherfuckin' club up, nigga get rowdy  
Big Snoop D-O-double-G in this son of a bitch  
Gotcha runnin' 'cause I'm comin' with that south shit Close your mouth bitch, doghouse bitch  
Whatchu thought motherfucker? We gon' stay rich  
Well, the sayin' goes, we slangin' hoes  
While y'all be payin' hoes, we g'd up  
And we pushin' these pony-ups And the heat goes where the homie goes  
And the homie knows  
No limit and doghouse keep it crack-a-lackin'  
Mackin' actin', rip-rackin', gun clappin' and chip stackin' I'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggaz Back up off me  
Bitch, get off me  
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Bitch, get off me Better back up off me  
Bitch, get off me  
Better back up off me  
Bitch, get off me I'm a 3rd ward nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a 9th ward nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a long beach nigga so fuck y'all niggaz  
I'm a no limit nigga so fuck y'all niggaz Shake them haters off, shake them haters off  
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off  
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off  
Which one of y'all motherfuckers [Incomprehensible]  
Back the fuck up Shake them haters off, shake them haters off  
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Shake them haters off, shake them haters off  
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off Shake them haters off, shake them haters off  
Fuck the world nigga  
We back Wodie, No Limit, Snoop P and Magic  
So what I want y'all to do right now bounce Shake them haters off, shake them haters off  
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Shake them haters off, shake them haters off Shake them haters off, shake them haters off  
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Shake them haters off, shake them haters off

Shake them haters off, shake them haters offYo snoop, it's your country uncle master P man  
The black Tony Montana, I wanna tell you  
Thank you for everything you did for No Limit  
We won the fuckin' war togetherWe can do what we wanna do after this  
It ain't no limit Snoop, you been good to me  
Now, it's time for me to be good to you  
I'm 'bout to give you your own blocks WodieYou do what you wanna do  
Bring 'em in, we get the kilos from the south to the west  
We ship 'em, give it to the world  
Sell it to the fuckin' record storesTell the fuckin' haters to shut up  
'Cause it still ain't No Limit  
I know they thought this was the last meal  
But they don't realize it ain't the last deal SnoopyIt's me and you baby, let's toast to success  
Dogg house, No Limit, to the fuckin' world man  
Last meal on that puta, you fuckin' cockroaches

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