Back Up

Southpaw Swagger

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
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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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