

# Back Against The Wall

## Master P

Y'all motherfuckers don't want to do none  
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In the light never see a nigga like me, things collide inside  
    Open your eyes wide and see  
    Don't want none of G A D E and Conflict  
    Load 'em up and bust a (unverified)  
    Vietnam, we droppin' bomb shit, strapped do draw  
    Ready to brawl, back against the wall, us against all y'all  
    I'm ready to brawl at all times  
    Don't give a fuck who I'm up against  
    As long as I can take everyone in my circle  
    If you really wanna know, nigga most personal  
        My reason for treason is bread,  
        So even when I said I love my gauge  
    Watch the rage that I pull, finna' unleash this cage  
        I'm comin' out with full intentions  
        Be takin' these niggas to other levels  
    Bringing drama like physco, going through cycles  
        Every trip that I take be suicidal living like Waco  
So I'm down to ride, down to do whatever, whenever, the weather  
    Look I could not really care on another page  
    Through the blaze I'm 'a get at 'em  
        Nasty, come and get mashed  
    You wanna up gats, you'd better be strapped  
    Ain't got time to change 'em my my mind is finally made up  
        Thinking just fuck 'em all up  
Pop with the glock on spot, if it's hot, I got a two-shotter pump  
    Just to get a nigga bumped and put up in the trunk  
    If you wanna get tough enough, you get bucked, blast  
    Put him on down and out, wildin' out done got you shot  
        Should have been down to put a rock in your sock  
        But your sock got a whole and I'm on cocked  
        Back with the sack in the rodeo pack  
Get back, I make a nigga get slapped in the face with the gate  
    I'ma let the cult demonstrate  
The conflict gettin' crucial when the raw be killing 'em  
    Come thirsty nigga, punks be denied  
    Ready to ride, willing to die, feeling me now  
        Nigga get the right act in your mind

Nigga get the acts back in a row right  
Act that jaw to the right axe saw  
Ain't no thang bigger and I'm a' back 'em all  
Temptations trump tall, upskirts  
Let 'em deal with the hurt, quick fast ways  
Take that motherfucker, it's Wildstyle  
Take your weak ass niggas along, fuck Bone  
Dissin' my home, sayin' we clone  
If your ass want to battle, boy, I'll take it to the chrome  
That's right, my city gonna ride with the Flic', die with the Flic'  
What you wanna get on, what's up?  
Cut the bullshit, get 'em with the bidness  
There's gang banging in my blood, no love  
Get slugged, body drug through the mud, bring it on let's thug  
'Cause we comin', straight young gunnin', catching niggas running  
Y'all motherfuckers don't want to do none  
Bone killer, killer to the bone, I got that home address  
Y'all niggas better leave it alone, this Raw Dope life or death  
Any time or place let's go, down for the cause, strapped to draw  
Ready to brawl, back against the wall, us against all  
Y'all motherfuckers don't want to do none  
Any time or place let's go, down for the cause, strapped to draw  
Ready to brawl, back against the wall, us against all  
Y'all motherfuckers don't want to do none  
Let's get bucked till this bitch catch fire  
Look a' here, we the rodeo riders, crucial colliders, crucial killers  
(Unverified) fighters, wild west-siders  
You can't have the truth, the truth like liars  
It's on tonight, so know  
We having fun making highways on your crossroads, overload  
The fuck E coming back in the form of the Messiah, tight like pliers  
Cutting perfect wires, hide like Mayans  
The reason they singing the blues is  
'Cause these niggas need to retire more of a musical wiser  
So I advise you to get up and be done  
Give me the bone, those motherfucking niggas really don't want none  
Pop for the wild-wild, feel the buck, cook 'em up pow-pow  
Give it up for the Chi town, nigga watch out, get knocked out the box  
Roll with the top-notch heat pop pop  
For the plot and we dropping 'em  
Unstoppable, cocking 'em, leaving 'em dead  
When they lay in the land of the raw  
Nigga what you seen, what you saw  
The nigga for deuce stack 'em all  
Bringing the C O N Flict team from R E N E G A D E's

Got four others now and take everything you own  
Now as serious as I am, why am I so serious now  
'Cause it's been no time for games playing around wastin' your life  
    Quit talking crap and pullin'  
    Pussy gonna get you killed if you don't use it  
Got go-getters, plenty missiles, stop 'em, drop 'em and I'm wishing  
    Who that fucking with your eyes  
Got you blind to the fact that it's us against all, back to the wall  
    Violent lessons jumping off unless you all to the raw  
    It's the bull and the rope and I'm making you choke  
        Travel the world with us people and folk  
        Tell us go watch everywhere that we go  
        But we still keeping it dope yo'  
    Niggas just bark for some Kibbles and Bits  
        Niggas don't know about this lyrical shit  
        Life or death, Renegades, Realer and Flic'  
    Coming through your town and killing your clique  
I'm a hit a nigga up so truly gooly, he wouldn't understand it  
    Recognize me in this shit as a chief I said  
    And run up to me with your shit, go on and do it  
    'Cause I would fuck this motherfucking status shit  
    I'm bringing the goods and tempting their manhoods  
        To think they could even fuck with me  
Call me Coldhard (unverified), busting shit from 'cross the street nigga  
    Throw all my cards to box with 'em  
    Cars are still deep but your sound was still illing  
What the fuck, you niggas think I'm chilling, 'cause I'm calmed and cool  
    So perhaps I'll bust on one of you stupid ass niggas for being a fool  
        Stroll through, I'm heated  
        Them gats combusting rapid at your whole crew  
    Get called for disaster, 'cause we strapped and let the dogs loose  
    Hit the main man with the deuce for the high tech shit fucked up  
        With Flic' now its on with you, you scared, out your in bed  
        Sissy ass nigga we really ain't done shooting the lead  
        Split your cabbage to the red for fucking with us  
            Now we sick in the head nigga  
    By all means, it really don't stop, stay out the dark  
        Keep messing, get marked  
        Face to face, I'm 'a check them phonies  
    That don't want none trying to diss my homies  
        Roll and rocker creeping through your city  
            Bone crusher when I slap you silly  
            Bone rusher when my mac milli  
        Catch a toe tag for touching my billi  
            Who the fuck want some drama

I'm a' slice 'em up, dice 'em up  
I'm 'a cut their head off then neck  
I'm feel like I spent twenty years down in Tibet  
Rumbles, give me red ass knuckles  
Knuckles hit his eye like buckles  
Buckles keep 'em spit like Ruffles  
Fuck it, like a must we buck it

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