

# Co-defendant

## Wu-tang Clan

You got my back, I got your front  
From start to finish  
Goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants  
Take my back, got your front  
From start to finish  
Goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants  
Got your back, take my front  
From start to finish  
Goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants  
Got my back, got your front  
From start to finish  
Goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants  
I'm a N.W.A. with a nineteen shot glizzy  
I'm all thugged and Krazyie, Layzie, Flesh, Wish and Bizzy  
I'm too wild, you don't wanna see my act up  
Police gotta call the national guard for back up  
My shit don't stink, I never touch my link  
Shyheim never sleepin'  
My eyes just cheat me  
And my army moves same, same  
Stick him for his mink  
Ya'll niggaz on some frontin' shit, amped off a drink  
Money like the Brink truck, bomb you till you faint  
I roll with top rank, soon to judge the angel's saints  
I'm ghetto like, 'Sun-do', Wu-Tang Clansman  
We banned from the tunnel  
We're scorin' touchdowns, why ya'll wack rappers fumble  
And talk about the projects, we never see you come through  
Catch 'em at their shows, they're hidin' in a limo  
We claimin' Donnie Brasco, black Robert Deniros  
We're dirty street heros in the six double zeros  
Benzes, glocks with the infra-red lenses  
Money over bitches, like P, I'm infamous  
Thoughts is infinite, me and Shy run together  
Like concurrent sentences  
We're co-defendants, society's menace  
I became a John Doe, so I can't be printed  
You got my back, I got your front  
From start to finish

We goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants  
I got your front, you got my back  
From start to finish  
We goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants

You got my back, I got your front  
From start to finish  
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Aiiyyo, it's war faces, I see outside the court cases  
I see the first chapter become the bone body fracture  
I roll with player haters, down to mat rafters  
Out to put the gat to anybody playin' actor  
Climbin' up Jacob's Ladder, the common factor  
Red hook, never shake hooks or get you shit took  
Black hook, Indian givers with a sick look  
Hit with the book, I was hit with the book  
I'm a walkin' time bomb, I smoke weed to keep me calm  
It's like she said, "I'm a bad mother fucker"  
When she read my palms, I did armed fuckin' felony  
And with my moms tellin' me, I'm twenty-seven D.B.D.  
For reals and a madman in a instant a raider  
Is where we stash the grills  
It's all about the hundred dollar bills, nigga what  
If shorty pussy's too big, I stick it in her butt  
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