Against The Wall

Quiet Riot

Hey fresh
We back at it baby
Here baby doll, up against the wall
And through the sound, he broke it down
Only one more hypnotic and that's when he shot it
I'm not lookin' for love, up in the club
But I wanna go home with you, girl
I'm not your man I'm a pimp, baby please understand
But you hot and they not, so we can hold hands
In a long truck, Cadillac, surround sound, front to back
Forever, forever, ever, forever, ever black
Ridin' in the sunshine, crankin' up the alpine
Rubbin' down shorty's spine, she is fine
Love 'um, leave 'um, go back and retrieve 'um
If their hair is bad, then I will weave 'um
Kick back in the phantom, two clips and a hammer
Cruisin' through the hood on them Deion Sanders
Nothin' but red whips and all them candy
Two chicks, two chickens that flew from Atlanta, aye
Laid back in a maebach, countin' stacks
Got work, go to work, nigga count that
Summer shine, summer time and we on the grind
Bird man got them chickens and they ain't flyin'
Here baby doll, up against the wall
And through the sound, he broke it down
Only one more hypnotic and that's when he shot it
I'm not lookin' for love, up in the club
But I wanna go home with you, girl
I'm cool, I'm hip, I'm fresh, I'm good
I'm diamonds up against the wood
Richest nigga from the hood
Four amplifiers, four 24 tires
Fuck professional liars, fo' show enter our fire
In a big black Chevy, starch real heavy
Peanut butter reclinin', with the Steve Harvey line in
Look at me
Let me slide and ride and get inside
And take you to my hood where it's do or die
Where the whips is clean, we hustle for nickels and dimes

Chips, green, the liquor was hard as a crime
Custom machine and 'dro be on my mind
Lace my team with life and bricks for dimes
Ghetto soldier and you can't stop my shine
Fresh, stunna, bitch respect my mind
Here baby doll, up against the wall
And through the sound, he broke it down
Only one more hypnotic and that's when he shot it
I'm not lookin' for love, up in the club
But I wanna go home with you, girl
Sean Paul on the wall, break it down, do it girl
Lift it up, let it flow, shake it fast, there it go
Make it wobble, make it jiggle
Put the pickle in the middle
Push it back, make it clap, in and out, that's a wrap
Good bye, so long, I got to go, I'm goin' home
My favorite friend
Let's bump and grind next weekend
See you fuckin' with your boy, remember who gunna ride?
When trouble hit the hood nigga, who gunna die?
When shit get ugly nigga, who gunna fly?
But when shit get bubbly everybody wanna ride me
Benz, Lexus, the Coupe, the Jets
Nigga holla at the boy, baby pimpin' the flesh
Like in stalled evoy, third world is the set
I'm a worldwide shiner bitch, I drove the best
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