

Back Up Offa Me

Talib Kweli

Woe, yeah, yeah, when you doing you and you real fly wit it
It's like niggas always wanna check you, no what I'm sayin'?
Always wanna make sure you keepin' it real, keepin' it real nigga
Nigga, do youBack up offa me

(Hi-tek)

Back up offa me

Won't you, get out my face? Better stay in ya place
Fed up, how much can I take? Yo, you need to just

Back up offa me

(Here we go yaw)

Back up offa meI got money to make and not a minute to waste
I need space when I'm trying to create, you need to just

Back up offa me

(See me in the cut)

Back up offa me

(Tryin' to roll up)

Back up offa me

(Oh we can roll up)

Back up offa me

(Hey yo, muthafucker hold up)Tone, what is this? I know he ain't talkin'

This is grown man business, be your own man

Stand up on ya feet, I thought we was homies

But ya coming at me like you don't know me

You think you do,well you're probably wrong

I'm surrounded my babies than Ashanti songs

Oh baby, I know ya don't get it

Ya trying to walk in my shoes, I know you won't fit it

Just 'cause I know you and ya flow too

There's more to it, you won't get itI don't owe you, you want Hi Tek to do a record for you

So niggas is checking for you

Comfortable, 'cause niggas get respected for you

Get your own respect Duke, that ain't mean or evil

(Nope)

Ain't no crutches in the crew, my crew a crew of equals

(Yup)

Shit was cool when we was teen-agers, we grown men

You my people, but I don't need you moanin' and groanin'

I can't feed you, I already gotta kid

How a nigga try to regulate that's not his?

I ain't trying to sign I'm just the artist nigga
I'm just trying to rhyme and go the hardest, niggaBack up offa me
(Hi-Tek)

Back up offa me
Won't you, get out my face? Better stay in ya place
Fed up, how much can I take? Yo, you need to just
Back up offa me
(Yeah)

Back up offa meI got money to make and not a minute to waste
I need space when I'm trying to create you need to just

Back up offa me
(See me in the cut)
Back up offa me
(Tryin' to roll up)
Back up offa me
(We can roll up)
Back up offa me

(Hey yo, muthafucker hold up)Radio suckers never play me 'cause I don't let them

They're like a pimp only hoes sweat them
When I do a show I like to catch the ladies eyes
Dodge the paparazzi, I don't want to see no lady die
Sports, entertainment, academics, business or politics
Ya find hoes that swallow dick for dollars quick
Young broads, roll up in gangs, like the Young Lords
Jump off, statutory rape, now you done forWhat, you thought that your shorty was going to act her age?
No, right now, somebody's daughter is backstage

(Yup)
It's a master-slave relationship, but guess who's Toby?
(Yup)

It's the white girl in Colorado, but guess who's Kobe?
Tried to tell you not to fuck with these debutants
That's more Kobe beef than Japanese restaurants
Don't need diseases or cases, ain't trying to catch nothing
And when they're throwing pussy best believe you catching something

(Hey)Back up offa me
(How hot is that?)
Back up offa me
(Hey)

Won't you, get out my face? Better stay in ya place
I'm fed up, how much can I take? Yo, you need to just

Back up offa me
(Yeah, hey)

Back up offa meI got money to make and not a minute to waste
I need space when I'm trying to create you need to justYeah man, this nigga
(Shh)

Back up off you
Nigga, you talkin' bout me, know what I'm sayin'?
I know that nigga talkin' bout me, know what I'm sayin' man?
Who you think put him on? Okay, I put him on
(Back up offa me)
Talib Kweli
That's supposed to be his rap name or somethin' like that?
Nigga's name is Henry Abernathy, that's his real name
Henry Abernathy, from 51st Street
He just gonna go out there and get money with out me
(Ya know)
But I gotta book of rhymes, I gotta book of rhymes
Ya know what I'm sayin'?
(Back up offa me)
Back up off you, you need to back up off me
But I'm serious, if he come back around the block
If he come back around the block
If he comes in my line at the grocery store
I tell ya right now, as soon as I bag his groceries
Ya know what I'm sayin'? I'm a take lika-lika little snapple bottle
And just crack him across his forehead
And I'll be like, yeah Talib

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