

Lay It On Back

Kurupt

Yeah, gangsta's make the world go 'round
I heard that true
Make things go up an' down
I heard that's true
I been through the full court pressure stage
The homies gave me a nine, the first time I saw a gauge
The first time I put my feet
Down solid mashin' on top of concrete
Before all the ways of war
House an' car doors felt the rays of war
When life was simple as shit
An' we didn't give a fuck about a bitch, 1986
It's all about lics, heat in the streets
Trucks with the beats
Bitches with biker shorts, worn all tight
Tryin' to get a pussy, just worn all night
Plus you had to be a baller to get the baddest hoes
Back in the days, 6-4 six trays
Back in the days, Elco's, S S's
The best is where the west is niggaz don't test us
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Back in the days where them laces were thick
I was concerned with break dancin' an' layin' some dick
For whatever it's worth, I'm still doin' the smurf
An' I'm walkin' on this earth like I don't give a fuck
An' now I'm rollin' up in third gear
With 3 dollar bills, 3 more minutes to kill
3 more seconds to snap, 3 more bottles of beer
An' corrupt my lifestyle, so shut the fuck up
An' back the fuck up with that buck free style

Nigga, what freestyle, nigga?
Walkin' on a razor blade
Comin' through I got it made, posted up in the shade
Comin' through to get paid, sunny California, baby
I got subs in my trunk an' it's bound to bump

Straight smashin', hollerin' out, 'Wassup, Kurupt??
Wassup? I'm fillin' in my right mind, one to the head
An' I'm on the smash, hollerin' out, 'Wassup, Fred??
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
I don't give a fuck, so fuck what they say
Nigga, won't you pass? Say, 'Pass the bombay?
Niggaz, they decide to ride an' they ride
Niggaz, they decide to lie an' they die
I can bust a fleet of hoes with my skills
I can make them hoes bow down, pay my bills
Think I can make them hoes convert to my will
Wanna bet I'll turn them hoes in the scrill'?
If you love a bitch, a bitch can drive you crazy
Anythin' a hooker do, it won't amaze me
You better be up on your game homie 'coz they be
They may talk a lot of shit but they can't fade me
If you hang around with suckaz then you may be
Another type of brother I don't want with me
When you compensate with bustaz you confuse me
'Coz I'm tryin' to stay out the penitentiary
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?
Just lay it on back, do you wanna ride?

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