

# Crucial Conflict, Back Against The Wall

Y'all motherfuckers don't want to do none (x2)

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 (?)  
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 peronal  
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'm 'a 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 gangbangin' 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

hook

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 (x2)

Let's get bucked til' this bitch catch fire  
Look a' here, we the rodeo riders, crucial colliders, crucial killers  
(?) 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 4 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 missles, 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

hook

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 (?), 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

hook