

Webbie, Back Up

Trill Entertainment nigga mic check , Webbie and Boosie
Ya heard me , this how its goin down nigga , check it out
Back up bitch , back up bitch , back up
C'mon , trill entertainment
Yo hood cant f**k with mine

(WEBBIE)

Now I know , that you aint really bout that shit that you be talkin about
And you be just runnin ya mouth but you'll get knocked out , drug out the club house
Showin up with yo thugs , me and my thugs'll make yo thugs bounce
I , suggest that you respect it , disrespect Ill have to check it and when I check it gets hectic
You dont want no savage doin no damage to yo section , while I f**k yo babymama she say f**k my
If a nigga wants some static let'em have thats the G-Code , since 94' I been throwed up in beast m
Street life is all I know , sellin yo money , cars and clothes run for real dont f**k with hoers , unload a
We G's yall hoers , yall aint ready to swang with us , since youngstas growin up yall people wouldn'
Yo people prolly 'dont play with guns boy they dangerous' , my peeps dont play with guns they stay

(CHORUS)

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(BOOSIE)

Now when I enter this bitch I was ready to get off in my some shit , cause I love my hood and ima r
Now in the parkin lot , I had that for glock ready that jig goin keep me hype when I be watchin over
In my city A.P. glocks and Smith and Weston , thugs who be second guessin them the ones who b
God gave me a blessin , told me get the croud crunk , say Boo dont change yo style give the croud
Now I'm that rumble in the jungle 2004 Hummer stunna , my momma she still wonder why her sons
Back back , back back , get out my way let me mob , all that poppin in a nigga played out in 95'

(CHORUS)

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(WEBBIE)

I see yall actin nigga , oh yeah yall act a fool , betta stop that actin lil savage'll beat you black and b
I been abused you gotta excuse my attitude , plus I been smokin Hy-dro and drinkin yak and bruise
I been a fool out here packin tools since middle school
I been a fool I had the most lud up in the school , a phonebook a referrals I aint follow no rules
Be quite in class , dont act back and raise ya hands was old rules
I skipped the class act the ass and sold some crack to white dudes
Between class smoked Kools and big blunts before school
Straight up , many niggas glad I aint go to your school , played them hoers I woulda played you like
Thats tat boy I dont , he start fights errywhere he goes to , but proudly I dont give a f**k , try me I'll
Hold up back up a bit you f**kin up my white shoes , alright I ask you once , BITCH MOVE!

(CHORUS)

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