

# Esham, Watch Ya Back

Well where I stay its like basehead Heaven  
Brothers clock dollars 24-7  
Some get caught and some don't  
Some'll make big money, some won't  
Some bite the bullet the hard way  
Brothers play the game of death but don't know how to play  
Money in ya pocket can't roll cause you're square  
Livin day to day is a black man's dare  
Money things and jealousy's a big parta life  
You thought you was the man till they stabbed you with a knife  
They took ya whole stack for a piece crack  
Brothas don't know how to act, watch ya back

(CHORUS)

They gonna get you, you betta watch ya back  
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Grow up in the ghetto actin savage  
When junkies smoked dope and murder was average  
How could you cope in the city of dope  
Young brotha hangin from a tree by a rope  
Ya sellin pound to pound earnin nothin but a name  
In the streets ya got fame, but the chilla all the same  
Flashin cash and thinkin you're on top  
But you fell to the bottom when the gun went pop  
A brotha who's nothin will always have nothin thats a fact  
People don't know how to act, watch ya back

(CHORUS)

Walkin down the street around 12 at night  
Tryin to sell rocks but ain't a base head in sight  
One pops up from outta nowhere  
And then another and another and another  
Shoulda watcha back like a soldier  
I told ya  
They're gonna getcha brotha

(CHORUS)