

Nasty Boy Klick, Get Yo Back Up Of The Wall

get yo back off the wall everybody just dance come on,
get yo back off the wall,'cause aint nobody but the playazball,
get yo back off the wall everybody just dance come on,
get yo back off the wall 'cause aint nobody but the payaz ball.

call me the young bug but u get stuck with my steppin,
to the mic like a mack truck reckin. down with the click
hoe with the script, pack a mack flavor on the solo tip.
foo's get ur dollar, camade it devastated 'cause a lil man
mike and hand make a jam, dedicated this cut to the ladies.
mission on the set getting payed never fade.
Now who you know can flow like a riva got the Cadillac that
make your whole crew shiva. Bounce rock roll skate never fly
seven to state mission feel my eye.

For all you foo's standing on the wall looki here trying to
play hard roll with your peer's no good here trying to slide
off the wall, tryin to leave this country like some rocket
so throw your arms up the atmosphere while your jockin
(CHORUS)

Now everybody wants to rule the world to be the top MC
but not me. I got to be that true mexican that I am. I wont forget
where I came from. or try to be that man.
all these foo's tryin to make it, I'm stayin true to the
game I was Reping the sameas I look up the sky.
my mind starts to clear. a tear on my eye pain on my soul
as I flow day by day not ny night foo braghin
about the time they couldnt hold the damn mic
when a hip-hop local fell straight from the vocal.
stoned is the way im gonna rhyme so let my front flow
i taste the math flavorist out bring let my rhyme shoot out
'cause i got to swing in the life of the 602 its hard to come out
i put it myself so its time for me to step up.