

# Nelly, Back Down

Yeah, G-G-Un-G-G-G-Unit! (G-Unit!)

Haha..

[Chorus]

It's easy to see when you look at me  
If you look closely, 50 don't BACK DOWN  
Everywhere I go both coast with toast  
Eastside, Westside, I hold that MACK DOWN  
Every little nigga you see around me  
Hold a gun big enough to fucking hold SHAQ DOWN  
Next time you in the hood and see an ol' G  
You ask about me, the young boy don't BACK DOWN  
Any living thing that cannot co-exist with the kid  
Must de cease existin, little nigga, now listen  
Yo mami, yo papi, that bitch you chasin  
Ya little dirty ass kids, I'll fuckin erase them  
Your succes is not enough, you wanna be hard  
Knowing that, if you get knocked, you get fucked in the yard  
Youza poptart sweetheart, you soft in the middle  
I eat ya for breakfast, the watch was an exchange for your necklace  
and your boss is a bitch, if he could he would  
Sell his soul for cheap, trade like to be Suge  
You can buy cars but you can't buy respect in the hood  
Maybe I'm so disrespectfull cuz to me you're a mistery  
I know niggaz from ya hood, you have no history  
Never poked nothing, never popped nothing, nigga stop frontin  
Jay put you on, X made you hot  
Now you run around like you some big shot  
ha, ha pussy..

[Chorus]

&quot;This rap shit is all fucked up now! What are we gonna do now?  
How we gonna eat man? 50 back around&quot;  
That's Ja's lil punk ass thinking out loud  
Southside till I die, that's just how I get down  
I'm back in the game Shawty, to +Rule+ and conquer  
You sing for hoes and sound like the cookie monster  
I'm the hardest from New York, my flow is bonkers  
All the other hard niggaz, they come from Yonkers  
It's been years and you had the same niggaz in the background  
You never gonna sell Mitsubishi Tah's and crack child  
Them niggaz they just SUCK, they no good  
I ain't never heard a nigga say &quot;they like them in the hood&quot;  
I'm back better than ever, on top of my game  
Even them country boys sayin &quot;50 we feelin you man&quot;  
Now stay the fuck outta my zone, outta my throne  
I'm New York City's own... BAD GUY (BAD GUY)

[Chorus]

I ain't gonna tell nobody you pussy  
I ain't gonna tell nobody you gettin extored  
It ain't over...(G-Unit!)  
I've been patiently waiting to BLOOOOOWWWW  
Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the &quot;50 Cent Show&quot;  
This is my life, my pain, my knife, my gun  
Now that I'm back, you can't sleep  
I'm a nightmare huuhhh?  
You hired cops to hold you down cuz you fear for you life  
well you done heard bout them guns I done bought, right?  
I ain't going nowhere, I done told you nigga  
I'm a G-Unit mothafuckin soldier nigga (They not gon like you)  
I know, I know... haha (G-Unit!)  
oh no he didn't say ANYTHING about Ja, Ok?  
Ja is MY BOO, ok? Jeffery Atkins ain't never hurt NOBODY  
and y'all KNOW!  
Big thangs come in small packages...HOLLA!  
Now everythang was cool, until, 50 Cent, came back into the picture

They better not put they hands on Jeffery!  
Ok first of all, they don't know that I. am. a. 12. degree. Pinkbelt.  
ok? I will dice his ass up like a LITTLE piece of celery!  
ok 'cuz see, they don't know me, DELICIOUS, do they know me?  
Ok. I thought so..  
'Cuz you know that I know karate, and I will see him and I will  
&quot;Jet Li&quot; his ass!  
Whit-Cha-AAHHH!  
\*this version was one from kazaa, normal version of &quot;Back Down&quot;  
but at the end (obviously) there is a gay guy talking...just in case anyone  
else downloaded this version :-)\*