

Nonpoint, Back Up

Wise up because I'm fed you better back up.

You got a bad attitude comin' up from inside you better watch your mouth
you got plenty to hide you come across so heavy you're a buck-o-five
better rest your fist and try to use your mind

I'm not punkin' out

I'm just movin' up say your comments loud

but try to back 'em up keep your ass far away and stay with yourself alone
in a cage aggravate someone else.

Wise up because I'm fed you better back up.

You in your baggy jeans with your baggy lip you 'bout to lose
all your shit with the butt of my fist you better use your mind fast
and bring your pressure down quick

'cause you feather weight fuckin' in this heavyweight clique'

you know karate got a shiny gun in your hand got a razor blade hat
with a knife in the brim I ask you all the questions

don't look at him your own stupid answers got you what you are in...