

Statik Selektah f/ Royce Da 5'9", Cormega

"Back Against the Wall"

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(*Sample plays in the background throughout the song*) [Intro - Royce Da 5'9" - talking] (Sample) Yeah, ayyo Statik, my family You know how sometimes you just feel like ya Like your back is against the wall You might go through a particular situation or something (Sitting here waiting for tomorrow) It ain't gotta be jail It could be, what you goin through in your life Like the industry or some bullshit So I think you need to put together The right type of motherfuckers You could put the realest niggaz you could think of on this record And just kick real shit, know what I'm talkin 'bout? Royce Da 5'9" [Verse 1 - Royce Da 5'9"] They try to have your man slavin, back to the pavement, ass to the floor Thinkin of raps as spit through the cracks in the door Learnin how to accept losses Writin to the sound at night of the depths walkin To the rhythm of keys jinglin, cells openin Inmates hopin that he thinks his bail rollin in When it's over, it's back to totin That's for sure as, back to clappin that fo' fo' again Popos know it's him and they know it's 'Mega too So we roll around the city like we just as dead as you Bet if you, threaten us nigga, then the threat is you You know that they say restin in heaven betters you Therefore I can +Make Him Better+ like Ne-Yo Tell him I said and tell 'em don't be tellin my PO Statik Selekt' and Cormega, Nickel That is the lesson, Showoff Records, that is official [Chorus - Sample] Back against the wall Back against the wall (back against the wall) Back against the wall (Keep your head up) Back against the wall (back against the wall) [Cormega talking over Chorus] Uh, uh, yeah, yo [Verse 2 - Cormega] I adapt to all, whether real or fake When my back against the wall, I make the building shake Like G Fresh and Ron Love, can you relate? The flow is cocaine raw, I can't feel my face Niggaz think shit's sweet 'til I give 'em a taste Of de-feat, even Kings fear a lyrical ace Don't make requests if we ain't friends, give me my space You throwin stones? Kick rocks, ready y'all ain't On my level, I'm one of the thoroughest to ever spit with +Fire and Desire+ like Rick James, (I'm 'Mega bitch) Don't ever shit where you sleep or you'll smell a stint A lot of people sittin in cells from

carelessness Ruin lives and neutralize the tenements
I've been in this shit since B.I.G. was Chris And
Reaganomics enslaved the projects Niggaz had to deal
to live (Deal to live), ya heard me? [Chorus]

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