

Stevie Nicks % Tom Petty "I Got Your Back"

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(Busta Rhymes)

Catching my fever

Rob the passanger, the last griever

You don't lone my squad?

Fuck ya'll, we don't love your ass neither

Way off the meter

(Rampage)

Yo Bus, me and Spliff, we got heaters

Everything's allright, lets get drink up inside of

Cheetah's

Go up in Cheetah's...

(Spliff Star)

... and see this motherfucker named Peter

Tried to stick me for five bricks but his broads the
schemer

(Rah Digga)

Word is bond, I murder any bitch that fuck with my
niggas

(Rampage)

Blow a hole up in your body, straight dismantle your
figure

(Busta Rhymes)

A'yo where Rah Digga?

(Rah Digga)

Scopin out the little blaze chicken

Bitch stay trickin'

Fuckin with my niggas, gonna get her face kicked in

(Busta Rhymes)

A'yo Spliff, what you starting at?

Them bitches over there

Or them bitches over there

Or them bitches right here?

(Spliff Star)

Nah, that nigga on line
Motherfucker still drunk off'a Bacardi and lime

(Baby Sham)
Spliff, I feel this way
If it's for my squad, let's play
Back him 'gainst the door
Patch his body with gauze
Mop up the floors
Splatter nigga's blood on the walls

(Spliff Star)
Bust that nigga's shit
Make the nigga suffer for yours

Busta: And if they run up in your crib again
I got your back
Sham: Always keep the heat on me son
I got your back
Ramp: I'ma hold you down until I die
I got your back
Digga: And if you ever need stacks, yo
I got your back
Spliff: If I kill him and get knocked
I got your back
Busta: And if your bail is a hundred G's
I got your back
Ramp: Any nigga try to set you up
I got your back
Spliff: Yo let me set this shit off first, what!?
I got your back

(Spliff Star)
Fuck waiting
Bash his face for a statement
Cock the stainless
Make his whole chest cave in

(Busta Rhymes)
Ooh, shit is changing
My whole adreneline is racing
Blow this nigga shit like horror flicks
Wes Craven

(Baby Sham)
A'yo Bus, Spliff, chill
(Fuck you talkin' bout?)
Don't do that nigga nothing (fuck that!)
Blow that nigga's family up just for fronting

(Spliff Star)

Yo where the bitch that was with the nigga?

(Rah Digga)

Caught her with the left
Choked her by the halter, bitch bloody to death
Then the ho starts crying 'bout her hair and nails
Gettin' stomped with the shells...

(Rampage)

...I heard the bitch-nigga yell
Caught Peter, man, by the speaker
Looked me in the eye and didn't even know
I was his brother's keeper
Slap the nigga, through him in the sleeper

(Spliff Star)

Deeper and deeper
Nigga's vision start to black out, straight Grim Reaper
Still lookin for that nigga Peter

(Baby Sham)

Chill, let's bounce
Spliff is high on 'bout a half an ounce
If he's hiding, we gon' find him on the eye of a needle

(Rah Digga)

Yeah that's the shit I'm talking bout
Let's go fuck with his peoples
Nigga got a sister?

(Busta Rhymes)

Yeah, she work up in Kids World
I don't know for sure, but I think the nigga live with is
girl

(Spliff Star)

There the nigga goes, let's hit him with the 4-5 chrome

(Baby Sham)

Chill Spliff, we gon' trail this nigga's bitch ass home
Rush the crib

(Rah Digga)

Kill the bitch while she ain't even looking
Still all fucked up from the last ass-whuppin
Chop the bitch up

(Baby Sham)

Caught up in this foul mix-up
Tore wide open, bitch'll need a major stitch-up
Dig a ditch up where no blood-hound'll sniff up

(Busta Rhymes)

Yo, bury that bitch, don't leave a scent for dogs to pick up

(Rampage)

Oh shit, yo I hear somebody coming

>From the upstairs bathroom where I hear the water running

(Spliff Star)

Fuck that! There the motherfucker go right there

I want a morgue for him, make that nigga's crew pall-bear

Yo let me lift him

(Rah Digga)

Wait, before that, let me go kiss him

(Spliff Star)

Put five in his head and wrap him in the bedspread

Fled from the scenery without nobody seeing me

(Busta Rhymes)

My squad sworn to secrecy

If anybody ask about him we ain't seen him recently

I got your back

Busta: Any nigga ever try to front

I got your back

Sham: And if you ever need my burner son

I got your back

Ramp: A'yo I hit you with my last, god

I got your back

Digga: Any bitch step outta place

I got your back

Spliff: And if I gotta co-defend you

I got your back

Busta: Let me snuff that nigga talking shit

I got your back

Shame: I go against the world for my squad

I got your back

I got your back (4x)

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