

Group 1 Crew "Up Against The Wall"

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Yo, I'll be your black pantha, all in your dreams Up Against The Wall they caught me 'cause you can cp And you ain't suppose to die of natural death, that's that

Got the world carved on mines, fuck who's underslines Watchin' all these niggas in the street for a while Break it down more than motherfuckin' third port south I keep it real ou keep it to yourself and don't say jack Every time I turn around and you're all in my back For what? I don't know

These others won't leave me alone

I've been here for 20 years

I'm here to stand my ground

And these devils gettin' open but they can't get down Checkin' lyrics to the city like a newport c's

These types of lyric that's mine that's organized with the time

I'm on the road checkin' my V.I.

I just wanted cut

But the seasons enough to touch got 'em all fucked up What you want right now you many see mad later Yo my word is devine you got to seek and find And took place to rest my mind ono petyy crimes Yo I'm up against the wall

[Nutcracker]

Yo the world is falling

Death is calling

I don't know MC's be brawling

On the mike, when I get hyped

Whenever you want yo whatever you like

Bite on my style, I like that

Yo here is your feedback with one smack

Yeah, you know what I'm saying?

No time to be playing 'cause these niggas be delaying

Word yo when I get busy

Here and over there to New York City

One for one, one for all

I'm on the wall my back is on the wall

Yo is a wonderful world, a world of wonder

I thunder and thunder I won't go under

Won't get in the trap I'm passed all that

You stupid mothefucka my rhyme is phat Phat as can

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