

## I-20

# "Backstage - Butch Cassidy"

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(feat. Butch Cassidy)

[I-20]

Yeah, adult Hip Hop 25 and older put your hands up  
Rich Nice where you at baby? Whoo!  
I go by the name Bobby Bronson  
Yeah, this is Disturbing Tha Peace  
Every now and then we switch it up, you know  
Mellow it out, I'm capable of that, you know

[Verse 1: I-20]

Yeah, now you about to hear the sounds of Down South  
Hip Hop  
In my CL-Vert with the top just dropped  
Some broad from backstage at the show I just rocked  
But before I hit the room I make a quick pitstop  
Late night, Buckhead, time to hit the BP  
A new pack a switches and a box of MC's  
Got no time for playin hope the broad know well  
The penthouse suite at the Swiss Hotel  
It's the real after party if you tryna meet me  
Got anything to drink, I just need some I.D  
If you know you ain't cutting it's gonna be a long walk  
Cause you came here for nothing if you think we gonna  
talk

[Chorus Butch Cassidy]

Backstage we chilling where the players are  
The ladies hoping just to meet a star  
And ain't telling what they gonna do  
We been sitting on the couch for all the things we do  
We'll only take you if you bad as hell  
No disrespect if you look so well  
Its kind of crazy if you understand  
So let's take advantage now, and keep these hoes in  
check

[Verse 2: I-20]

Now I ain't tryna be rude but lets get this thing moving  
If not keep it moving cause these other hoes choosing  
If pussy was a drug I woulda been OD'd  
If you niggaz fucking dimes then my bitch is a key

Pimp a dime, break a bitch, take the chick of the leash  
So if niggaz wanna hit it you can rent it at least  
Sounds fucked up don't it, but it's part of the game  
Same women holla lover all caught up in fame  
And the girls at 'cris concert be acting the worst  
Claiming they don't know a nigga but they rapping my  
verse  
It's cool shawty, you ain't gotta know me to cut  
Cause if you know me then you probably know I'm  
ready to cut

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: I-20]

Love this ain't hip hop, this and this is all a little  
message  
That our dressing room is really for undressing  
You wanna talk to me, even date me at that  
But the night still young baby later for that  
You wanna know my real name, where I'm from, how to  
start  
And me I'm just tryna get your legs spread apart  
Yo nigga told you that he love you and you fell right in  
And now you see he never meant it and his car was just  
rented  
Here's a drink, take a shot, take a sip, here's a glass  
Use that backstage pass to give me backstage ass  
See it ain't no disrespect if you know you too proud  
So take this autograph and stay the fuck in the crowd

[Butch Cassidy (I-20)]

Backstage the only place for you and me  
Then we head straight to the (?) (break it down)  
There's no other place I'd rather be (come on)  
Between the sheets (speak to em, dog)  
Backstage (everyone feel free to sing)  
Get Paid (everybody hand should be up at this point)  
Get Laid (we going back to the dance floor, you ready?)  
1, 2, 3, 4)

[Chorus w/ (I-20 ad-libing)]

Yeah, the sounds of my man Butch Cassidy  
I am The I-20, Eastside to the fullest  
It's all love it's all good, ya'know

[I-20 talking]

25 and over adult hip hop, yeah  
Butch Cassidy, I-20 Eastside

