

Juvenile

"Against The Wall"

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Featuring Doe B & Juicy J

(Intro)

Yo Mike D you crazy for that remix fool
Yea, J Round, what's happenin man?
Pool Boy, East Class, what's the business man?
Look

(Verse)

Shorty fine fine, brown eyes
Ski and caramel
Long hair, don't care, everything this is
She's nasty but she classy
Say her name - Jesabelle
Rolling, roll that ass around like a carousel
Shorty bad ass fuck, ass fat ass fuck
Superfine, tatted up, and she draggin hours uh
She a freak in the sheets but on the street she casual
And she start to hold round, made her back it back
She got my back against the wall like I can't trust
nobody
Post more like Pau Gasol, yea I fuck with the shorty
Back it up, back it up, back it up beep beep
Can I get you to follow me after the club? Tweet me

(Pre-Hook)

Damn you lookin good, man shorty's so fly
If I pull you on the dance floor
Baby don't be actin shy
Girl, I love the way you move
And I'm feelin the way you grindin
I'mma pull you lil closer
And crack your waist from behind
She backin me up slowly
Putting it on me like she know me
You say you'd be the bad ass
Baby come, my brother show me

(Hook)

She got me up against the wall
She got me up against the wall

She got me up against the wall
She got me up against the wall
Oh yea, up against the wall
She got me up against the wall
She got me up against the wall

(Verse)

You got a swag about you, that's why I aks about you
And you ain't nothing like the friend, I'm 'bout to tell
you 'bout
I thought it was a man aks me 400 grand
I said baby that's a cannonball like I don't understand
Bitch you say the band, I say this ain't no parade
Ho and you ain't on a stage, all I got from you was
head
But that's enough, oh how you in there lookin really
good
How bout I take you out and show you how a nigga do it
Let me fix ya up, I'll be your renovator
You know you in the building like a refrigerator

(Hook)

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She got me up against the wall
She got me up against the wall
She got me up against the wall
Oh yea, up against the wall
She got me up against the wall
She got me up against the wall
She got me up against the wall

(Verse)

Yea, there she go slidin on a pole, they call a Porsche
Got ass like a horse and she bring it back like the
source
She said she wanna fuck in my new Benz
I told er that's okay if she brought 2 friends
I like me some racers like I do my liquor
Henny plus a Bombay and some Dissativa
Twitter got me trending cuz niggas see me spendin
Her body like Serena, try to hit it like tennis
They fuckin in the club like tabu
And I just put er on the lean cuz I'm high too
Back to my crib, bed blew and pussy on deck
Tell shorty to make that ass bounce like a bad chick

(Pre-Hook)

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Girl, I love the way you move

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She got me up against the wall
She got me up against the wall
Up against the wall

(Interlude x2)

Then we go hard, then we won't stop
You be on Patrone, I be on Siroc
Tell me work the middle baby show me what you got
Let me numb and work the middle baby, show me what
you got

(Outro)

Hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey

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