

Daz Dillinger "Baccstabber"

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[Intro]

Yeah, yeah

What's up, what's up

Where you at nigga, on my way nigga

Nigga, nigga

Yeah, what's goin' on

They don't know about that new shit huh

Where you at, up bitch if ya let me

[Mark Morrison]

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

[Daz Dillinger]

Out of the clear, blue sky makin' it happen

Also shit we stackin'

Crushin' and bustin' upon all these backstabbers

I seen em' in traffic, it's Daz Dillinger

He ain't familiar with us

How I gets down and gets up

Scopin' out the scene, forever makin' green

Stabbed in the back, plot and scheme

Me, Tray, and Mark get busy

After dark rippin' in my park

From the end to the start

So tell me homeboy what it is

I thought we was down to the end

My next of kin tryin' to blast me to the end

What it is I thought that we was down till the end

What it is, backstabbers

[Mark Morrison]

Said ya was my brother, brother

But you ain't no brother, brother

Turnin' ya back on me

And it turns to jealousy

Said she was my sister, sister

But you ain't no sister, sister

Treatin' a mack this way

Dodgin' me all day

I thought you was my back (Yes I did)

Cause we all still black (So true)

And no matter what you do (No, no, no)

I could always count on you (Oh)

[Daz Dillinger]

Oh, oh, oh, oh

[Hook: Daz Dillinger (Mark Morrison)]

(Backstabbers) Who's supposed to be ya friend

(Backstabbers)

The one that be down to the end (Backstabbers)

Soon they stab you in the back (Backstabbers)

What I'm supposed to do, stab em' back

(Backstabbers)

Who's supposed to be ya friend (Backstabbers)

The one that be down to the end (Backstabbers)

Soon they stab you in the back (Backstabbers)

What I'm supposed to do, stab em' back

(Backstabbers)

[Mark Morrison]

Girl he ain't my brother

How is he my brother

Turnin' backs on me

And it turns to your envy

Swearin' she my sister

But how is she my sister

Servin' suits on me

Negative publicity, listen

I thought she was my back (Yes I did)

Cause we all still black (So true)

And no matter what you do (No, no, no)

I could always count on you

Brother can't you see

That he usin' you against me

And no matter what they say

Mack Daddy's here to stay

[Hook]

Backstabbers, like a flagrant foul with no damn sound

How dare you try to stop big pimpin' slow

When the life of the flavor is my ho

Layin' between the lines lyrically

Inclined to come off divine

Every mack in time, against all that

[Mark Morrison]

I thought you was my brother

Cause we all still black

And no matter what you do

I could always count on you

Sister can't you see

They're plottin' you against me
And no matter what they do
My love will come to you (Tray Deee)

[Tray Deee]

When I return like the mack then I cause disaster
(Yeah)
Bangin' on these wack, back stabbin' bastards (What)
Perhaps it's a lack of true macks that's rappin' (Uh)
While people don't be knowin' what's exactly happenin'
But try to play me, Tray Dee will clashin'
Cause I brand these Magnums and blast the fastest
Don't ask if I'm massive to grab my stashes
I last in the past puttin' plans in caskets
Daz and the Mack in the back be flashin'
And havin' it lavish with smashin' classics
Act like mack life ain't no joke
Burnin' youth hang in Cali where the pistols smoke
(What)

[Mark Morrison (Daz)]

Backstabbers...backstabbers (What ya say now)
Backstabbers
(What ya say now) backstabbers (What ya say now)
Backstabbers
(What ya say, what ya say) backstabbers

[Hook to fade]

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