

X-Raided

"I Got Yo Back"

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[Chorus]

If you wanna get high, nigga I got a sack
If you wanna ride, my nigga I got a strap
Do or die for my true thug niggas, and that's a fact
You and I got that true love, nigga I got yo back

Don't nobody got your back, when you need 'em most
I'm yellin' where the love at? But you don't hear me loc
Sometimes I think I'm goin' down, I need a life
preserver
But you throw me bricks, tryna help me drown
But I survived, what other options do I have?
Can't blame it on my Mom, can't blame it on my Dad
I make my own decisions, I chose the path that I walk
But me and my father never had that "man to man" talk
But there ain't no need for me to hate him
He did me a favour when he caught my mama ovulatin'
He brought me in the world, and the rest is up to me
So I'm a, do what I gotta and be all that I can be
Now I wanted to be a doctor, a lawyer, or a judge
But it wasn't meant to be so now I got a grudge
I was... [?] for persistence when I asked for persistence
You kept me at a distance, so fuck all you bitches
I don't need none of y'all, I'm a do it on my own
And when I'm ballin', I'm a floss in front of all y'all non-
believers
You thought I couldn't win
But to my homies, my lovers, and my friends
I got ya back

[Chorus x2]

When everybody got they noses up in the air
I'll be there for you, lettin' you know your nigga cares
I ain't got much to offer but you welcome to what I have
Down to ride witcha, even when the homies mad
I be down witcha; winter, spring, summer, fall
I'm ready to ride every time that my homie calls
I never stall on ya dawg, through it all, thick or thin
We went from boys to men in the same hood
So it's all good, even when you actin' bitchmade

It's still on, I'm a ride when you right or wrong
Standin' strong, no matter what the situation in
And if you die, will provide for your wife and kids
That way you live, forever
However, a nigga's never gonna let 'cha rest in peace
till we back together
Fuck restin' in peace, I'm in an up roar
What other reason does a nigga have to live for?
If you ain't ready to ride for what we believe
Then get the fuck out the game, it's time for you to
leave
Cuz only niggas is willin' to put it all on the line
And ride with us when it's killin' time
I got yo back loc

[Chorus x2]

X-Raided mad at the world, ready to go to war
So tell me what y'all mothafuckas waitin' for?
Put on your boots, and lace 'em up
Dawg, tell me which tree you wanna chase 'em up
It's an organized congregation, committee of the
wicked
If you ain't ready to ride, then nigga you can't kick it
So get the fuck up out the set, you high powered
coward
Before your bitch ass get devoured
At any given hour my soldiers is bound to loc up
The warriors gonna ride, and all you bitches gon' choke
up
But that's the only way to separate the real from the
fake
Don't ask me why, bitch a bitch... [?]
That Northern Cali kill 'em all mentality
It ain't my fault, blame it on the criminality
I'm out to make the paper stack
And when my homie calls, hell yeah it's a conspiracy
I got his back

[Chorus x3]

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