

## M People

### "Back Up Off Me"

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#### Chorus

Shoot you in yo head makin' sure your dead  
Everybody's talkin' about the way that you bled  
But ain't no rats around because the U is in the clear  
So watch yo back mutherfucker cuz I'm creepin' up on  
ya from the rear

#### First Verse

{Tec-9}

I'm sick of them mutherfuckers with that ho shit  
Make yo self known and stop talkin' from an distance  
I remember back to this round 1992  
Some niggas called me up sayin' we startin' a group  
Yeah I gave it a try but I was in it to win it  
Them niggas started somethin' they could not finish  
Now I got to move on so I signed with Cash Money  
Now I got some niggas who want to look at me funny  
But yo I ain't even gonna let them niggas step  
If they start to rep I'm gonna rep mutherfucker  
I got to set this shit straight now I'm on wax ya want to  
converse  
But I ain't got nothin' to say since ya pissed me off  
It's best to get yo monkey ass out of my fuckin' way  
A lot of people dislike me but they don't understand  
They the one's who really made me you can hate me  
forever  
I'm makin' money from yo head you can take this  
bounce  
To another level Cash Money is in effect If ya got a  
probelm  
Mutherfucker it's yo self you got to check  
I represent that fuckin' uptown  
Through the circumstances and the difficulties in the  
rap game  
Niggas be comin' with ho shit makin' it harder for next  
man  
I'm takin' a stand mutherfuck the next nigga  
Because ya got a plan with no heart  
I'm only down with them niggas who was down with me

from the  
Very start ya sayin' this ya sayin' that  
The actual fact ya only lookin' for a way out  
So back up off me

#### Chorus

Shoot you in yo head makin' sure your dead  
Everybody's talkin' about the way that you bled  
But ain't no rats around because Tec-9 is in the clear  
So watch yo back mutherfucker cuz I'm creepin' up on  
ya from the rear

#### Verse Two

{Lil' Ya}

Damn why they fuckin' with an nigga  
Ya not on the map but yet makin' yo name bigger  
you and that ho shit you know you don't mean it  
But if ya want some drama won't ya step to Ya bitch  
Ya talkin' bad about a nigga bitch get yo mind right  
Put down yo guns and let's begin to fight  
Cuz I'm a gangster and ya know I'm true to the game  
Test my nuts anyway to see if I'm lame  
I got muscle comin' strong gee  
Tellin' this o'l mark ass gangstas  
To back up off me

#### Chorus

Shoot you in yo head makin' sure your dead  
Everybody's talkin' about the way that you bled  
But ain't no rats around because Lil' Ya is in the clear  
So watch yo back nigga cuz I'm creepin' up on ya from  
the rear

#### Third Verse

{Yella Boy}

Now a days I'm comin' round but it's cool ya see  
Still a ho ass mutherfucker better act ya like ya know  
fool  
Ya better step correct because I'm gonna put yo ass in  
check  
Comin' stompin' out the third you the "U" is in effect  
Nigga I still thought niggas livin' violent kimo by my  
side  
If ya ever slip my pass that mean yo ass want to die  
i'm tellin' you like this cuz yall niggas makin' me pissed  
Ya fuckin' with the Cash Money ya gonna get yo damn  
head split

Jealous bitches here boo-koo jealous bitches there  
My nigga Lil' Slim say shake yo ass up in a minute  
Bitch I started off strong I bet ten that's how finish  
What kind of nigga try'na go for his bitches be try'na  
stop me

All upset they need to find them some dick  
But I'm gonna let the fuckin' pressure grow  
Suckin' makin' me strong slippin' with that ho shit  
Don't ya know I got pussy c'mon to me bitches on my  
Dick and that is that B-32 and Suga Fingers keepin'  
things tight

That's an fact (Yeah) I got the six and b mob by my side  
So watch yo back here come an mutherfuckin' drive by  
Loadin' the gat's we got to be strapped packin' the  
gat's

Can't get trapped steppin' hos checkin' a nigga with my  
bozack

Why I got to keep on tellin' you not to battle me  
When ya know one thing that you can never pay me  
back

So bitch get off me

Chorus

Shoot you in yo head makin' sure your dead  
Everybody's talkin' about the way that you bled  
But ain't no rats around because Yella boy is in the  
clear  
So watch yo back mutherfucker cuz I'm creepin' up on  
ya from the rear

Shoot you in yo head makin' sure your dead  
Everybody's talkin' about the way that you bled  
But ain't no rats around because the U is in the clear  
So watch yo back mutherfucker cuz I'm creepin' up on  
ya from the rear

The "U" is for Uptown Uptown  
The "N" is for Niggas Niggas  
The "L" is For Livin' Livin'  
The "V" is for Violent still fuckin' Violent

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