Pooh-Man "Backstabbaz"

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They smile in your face, when you fall They turn and wanna take your place They smile, they smile

Now Mhisani you done fucked up, punk
So I gots to unleash a trunk of this gangsta funk
See what you did was make a player mad
And now I got to tear a gap out your bitch ass
All in my face complimenting my shit
But you get behind my back and badmouth me like a

See I wanna know what your problem is, brother Talking that shit about the kid from the gutter Swearing you a pimp, you wanna be Mack But everybody who knows your ass knows it ain't shit like that

Punk-ass nigga, wannabe Goldie
Ain't nothing but a bitch is what my homeboys told me
Check the shit is ran, I left Dangerous on my own
So all that bad-mouthing me nigga, leave it alone
See accidents happen, to punk-ass laggers
Fuck you, stay off my dick, backstabber

They smile in your face
All in turn they wanna take your place
(You see I put my trust in you
But Dangerous Music didn't come through)
They smile in your face
All in turn they wanna take your place
(How's it gonna be, what you gonna do?
How you gonna come back to?)

Now here's a shot to you brothers who talk behind my back

You'd better get a strap and watch your fucking back You ain't gonna live too long, you ran your mouth, nigga

So once again it's on
Here's my dick in your motherfucking mouth, chump
Fools tried to do me, now they gots some funk
For any fool who want to be a player
You'd better watch your ass, cause I slay ya before I

pay ya And I ain't taking a damn thing for granted Glock 9 will take your motherfucking ass off the planet You ran your mouth and threatened my life So any nigga that you sin, he'd better come right Cause life's a motherfucking bitch And nine times out of ten I'm a nigga with a full clip And I ain't tripping on gatting ya So step the fuck back, you backstabber They smile in your face All in turn they wanna take your place (Will somebody please take these Knives out of my back?) They smile in your face All in turn they wanna take your place (What's you gonna do with me?) (Repeat 2x)

Now I gots to rip another brother apart And it ain't because I hate you Banks, you hurting my heart You forgot who gave your ass its juice Scared to say his name nigga, it was Bruce Yeah, you know your punk ass ain't right Motherfucker ain't never been to my nigga's gravesite You know your ass gives Travis love But seven duece is where you got your motherfucking blood See "Fucking With Dank" put your ass at the top But it seems like now that your ass forgot Nigga you gon' learn your lesson quick Seems your head got swoll as a son of a bitch My nigga John got a message for you nigga Never cross game, fool, never cross a killer See you're lucky we don't tax ya But you can live with the memory, you backstabber

They smile in your face
All in turn they wanna take your place
(I put my trust in you
But you didn't come through)
They smile in your face
All in turn they wanna take your place
(All smile in your face) (Repeat with ad-libs to fade)

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