

Alfie Khan**"Back Up!"**

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Hook: (BACK UP!) 14x in background

If we be ackin up, You best be backin up
(repeat 6x)

Verse 1: (Pastor Troy)

If I'm ackin up, you better cut of the game
I ain't got to say nothing, just have to tell them my
name
I'm the flame, I got mo' flame then a lighter
I ain't trying to be lame, but this ain't nobody fighter
The southern writer, the preacher and keep a heater
beside
Oomp Camp and Pastor Troy we letting it ride
So many died, I ain't never been the one for that
So now I travel everywhere with mack mack mack
I crack heads till I'm fed, and I dodge tricks
I cut the game off quick past ninety-six
I'm getting sick of the game
Just handle my business man
I catch ya slippin', I'ma lick ya ass for everything
We Ready

Hook: (BACK UP!) 8x in background

If we be ackin up, You best be backin up
(repeat 4x)

Verse 2: (Peter the Disciple)

It's little Peter, the ity-bity, short ass color
But it ain't nothing, I got some shit to bust up ya
sweater
Head bussa from Augusta, went to talking about
Run up on a muthafucker, then I'm gone pour 'em out
I hang with Loco, Dollar Bill, and Baby D
I'm screaming ready, muthafucker don't fuck wit me
A young gangsta, I grew up with them g's from the
south
And if it's anger, I'm ready to shuv that in a nigga

mouth
Bitch it's the devil, better not test me funny
Oomp Camp in dis bitch
Where the fuck is the money
My Pastor told me forever represent for my team
Make them niggas come clean or bust they head with
the beam

Hook: (BACK UP!) 8x in background

If we be ackin up, You best be backin up
(repeat 4x)

Verse 3:

Muthafuckers, and fuck ya mother you sucker bitch
Oomp Camp bring the drama so nigga I'm coming bitch
I got them thang thangs, so nigga I'm bustin' bitch
Peel ya brain brain, when I see ya you dead bitch
We don't play in Ga, so nigga fuck where you stay
I got that Russian a.k., ain't no mo bustin okay
50 rounds, 50 deep cause coz I'm 20 feet back
Simpson road till I die, Lincoln cemetery, Well uh huh

Hook: (BACK UP!) 8x in background

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(repeat 4x)

Verse 4: (Baby D)

Well I act up, ya'll pussy muthafuckers better back up
See we 2 D, double E-P, deep that's how C-R- double E-
P, creep
Baby D 2 g bitch
No mercy for no punk bitches or snitches no cowards,
watered and flower
Nigga, no flaw niggas, bust 'em in the jaw nigga
This is for my thug niggas gone off that wall nigga
Get off me
Smoke 'em like a baker, deck 'em out like Decatur
Fire the pump like a cheetah
Ask yo girl did I beat her when I skeet her

Hook: (BACK UP!) till end in background

If we be ackin up, You best be backin up
(repeat 4x)

