

Puff Daddy F/ Kelly Price, Mase

"Back Against the Wall"

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Y'all motherfuckers don't want to do none (x2)

In the light never see a nigga like me, things collide
inside

Open your eyes wide and see

Don't want none of G-A-D-E and Conflict

Load em' up and bust a (?)

Vietnam, we droppin' bomb shit, strapped do draw

Ready to brawl, back against the wall, us against all
y'all

I'm ready to brawl at all times,

don't give a fuck who I'm up against

As long as I can take everyone in my circle

If you really wanna know, nigga most peronal

My reason for treason is bread, so even when I said I
love my gauge

Watch the rage that I pull, finna' unleash this cage

I'm comin' out with full intentions,

be takin' these niggas to other levels

Bringing drama like Physco, going through cycles

Every trip that I take be suicidal living like Waco

So I'm down to ride, down to do whatever, whenever,
the weather

Look I could not really care, on another page, through
the blaze

I'm 'a get at em'

Nasty, come and get mashed

You wanna up gats, you'd better be strapped

Ain't got time to change em' my my mind is finally
made up

Thinking just fuck em' all up

Pop with the glock, on spot, if it's hot, I got a two-
shotter pump

Just to get a nigga bumped and put up in the trunk

If you wanna get tough enough, you get bucked, blast

Put him on down and out, wildin' out done got you shot

Should have been down to put a rock in your sock

But your sock got a whole, and I'm on cocked

Back with the sack in the rodeo pack

Get back, I make a nigga get slapped in the face with
the gate
I'm 'a let the cult demonstrate
The conflict gettin' crucial when the raw be killing em'

Come thirsty nigga
Punks be denied, ready to ride, willing to die, feeling
me now
Nigga get the right act in your mind
Nigga get the acts back in a row right
Act that jaw, to the right axe saw
Ain't no thang bigger, and I'm a' back em' all
Temptations trump tall, upskirts
Let em' deal with the hurt, quick fast ways

Take that motherfucker, it's Wildstyle
Take your weak ass niggas along, fuck Bone
Dissin' my home, sayin' we clone
If your ass want to battle, boy I'll take it to the chrome
That's right, my city gonna ride with the Flic', die with
the Flic'
What you wanna get on, what's up?
Cut the bullshit, get em' with the bidness
There's gangbangin' in my blood, no love
Get sluggish, body drug through the mud, bring it on
let's thug
Cause we comin', straight young gunnin', catching
niggas running
Y'all motherfuckers don't want to do none

Bone killer, killer to the bone, I got that home address
Y'all niggas better leave it alone, this Raw Dope life or
death

hook

Any time or place let's go, down for the cause,
strapped to draw
Ready to brawl, back against the wall, us against all
Y'all motherfuckers don't want to do none (x2)

Let's get bucked til' this bitch catch fire
Look a' here, we the rodeo riders, crucial colliders,
crucial killers
(?) fighters, wild west-siders
You can't have the truth, the truth like liars
It's on tonight, so know
We having fun making highways on your crossroads,
overload
The fuck E coming back in the form of the Messiah,
tight like pliers

Cutting perfect wires, hide like Mayans
The reason they singing the blues is cause these
niggas need to retire
More of a musical wiser
So I advise you to get up and be done
Give me the bone, those motherfucking niggas really
don't want none

Pop for the Wild-Wild, feel the buck, cook em' up pow-
pow
Give it up for the Chi town, nigga watch out, get
knocked out the box
Roll with the top-notch heat pop pop
For the plot and we dropping em'
Unstoppable, cocking em', leaving em' dead
When they lay in the land of the raw,
nigga what you seen, what you saw
The nigga 4 deuce stack em' all

Bringing the C-O-N-Flict team from R-E-N-E-G-A-D-E's
Got four others now and take everything you own
Now as serious as I am, why am I so serious now
Cause it's been no time for games playing around
wastin' your life
Quit talking crap and pullin'
Pussy gonna get you killed if you don't use it
Got go-getters, plenty missles, stop em' drop em' and
I'm wishing
Who that fucking with your eyes
Got you blind to the fact that it's us against all, back to
the wall
Violent lessons jumping off unless you all to the raw

It's the bull and the rope and I'm making you choke
Travel the world with us people and folk
Tell us go watch everywhere that we go
But we still keeping it dope yo'
Niggas just bark for some Kibbles and Bits
Niggas don't know about this lyrical shit
?Life or death?, Renegades, Realer and Flic'
Coming through your town and killing your clique

hook

I'm a hit a nigga up so truly gooly, he wouldn't
understand it
Recognize me in this shit as a chief I said
And run up to me with your shit, go on and do it, cause
I would
Fuck this motherfucking status shit, I'm bringing the
goods

And tempting their manhoods, to think they could even
fuck with me
Call me Coldhard (?), busting shit from 'cross the street
nigga
Throw all my cards to box with 'em
Cars are still deep but your sound was still illing
What the fuck, you niggas think I'm chilling cause I'm
calmed and cool
So perhaps I'll bust on one of you stupid ass niggas for
being a fool
Stroll through, I'm heated
Them gats combusting rapid at your whole crew
Get called for disaster cause we strapped and let the
dogs loose
Hit the main man with the deuce, for the high tech shit
fucked up
With Flic' now its on with you, you scared, ? out your ?
in bed
Sissy ass nigga we really ain't done shooting the lead
Split your cabbage to the red for fucking with us
Now we sick in the head nigga

By all means, it really don't stop, stay out the dark
Keep messing get marked
Face to face I'm 'a check them phonies
That don't want none trying to diss my homies
Roll and rocker creeping through your city
Bone crusher when I slap you silly
Bone rusher when my mac milli catch a toe tag for
touching my billi

Who the fuck want some drama, I'm a' slice 'em up,
dice 'em up
I'm 'a cut their head off then neck
I'm feel like I spent twenty years down in Tibet
Rumbles, give me red ass knuckles, knuckles hit his
eye like buckles
Buckles keep 'em spit like Ruffles
Fuck it, like a must we buck it

hook

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