

Thug Life

"Back the Fuck Up"

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(Cypress Hill)

From the Wasteland

Cold steel under my wasteband

Hazardous times

Enemy Lines drawn in the middle of the streets

The concrete's stained with blood

I still got to eat

(Fear Factory)

When I hit street I made the man understand

I fought with flesh and bled like a man

I rode that edge of darkness mt friend

Stood up to the enemy so life could begin

(Fear Factory & Cypress Hill)

You know you got to

Back the fuck up

Back up off of me

(Cypress Hill)

Traces of ignorance

Offense of hatred

The face change in the same old places

Dark nights and lost souls

Collide to cross those

The line between a death and dream

(Fear Factory)

I never wanted to lead your leash

To pull your ton of grief

I'll come back with a fist of lead

To educate your mind with a blow to your head

(Fear Factory & Cypress Hill)

You know you got to

Back the fuck up

Back up off of me

(Fear Factory)

Don't let the time pass waiton' for the answer

You are exposed to all of the danger

(Fear Factory & Cypress Hill)
You know you got to
Back the fuck up
Back up off of me

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