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Main Concept "Back Up"

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(Now, now go)
You got me fucked up
(Why?)
Cuz I'm a bad muthafucka and you can't understand
me

(Chorus)

MCs dont know how we puts it down K-9 and P-C from East to North town We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step So either ya keep on steppin or we takes ya automatic weapon

[P-C]

Nigga back up, see I came to stack up bodies like hits, whats that you wanted to act up, and diss the click a sister, put my niggaz up wetted the grave you wanted to get richer, so offer your beats that made by fade

cascade, because yo ass is soapy Mr. Locc you wanna be Mr. low key

when yo ass used to be low key

you know me so act like you know my click

and I'm an assist to kick the shit that you and MD could never get with

and speakin of MD, another nigga that used to be from my click

act like he double to down, but when it go down, go down he splits

this is strictly for all of y'all niggaz that diss me y'all think y'all skills is up to par well stars come out and get me

now we got these niggaz out on the streets, and a place to lay my gun?

I guess you could say that I got hostess, in more ways than one

y'all keep clickin and clickin, my chips continue to stack up?

but while you dissin and dissin I'm a tell you niggaz to back up cuz

(Chorus) x2

MCs dont know how we puts it down K-9 and P-C from East to North town We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step So either ya keep on steppin or we takes ya automatic weapon

[K-9]

(Hey K-9 what about Mad Dog) Well let that nigga loose no better yet just let the dog loose so he could fetch, goin to Vegas to see what he catch ain't gonna be no cases just tell him what he faces and watch him snitch while I lay up in Vegas its either the Raiders or the switch so he did switched over like electric shocks Moms got on pregnant static so they suspected pops did they know about me Mr. K-9 see, clicksta in deep, in your Mama's panties did they know that I was bangin it where at, oh your Daddy's bread be back now she's pregnant and I ain't claimin it your husband's cryin cuz he feels like a chump what, your son is fit to die and he ain't nuthin but a punk huh she can't sayin nuthin cuz she needs my support? but not for the child see the hooker's tryin to take him to court and I'm a body like Jah but accept with mo mil we probably wasmeant for each other cuz we two niggaz they gave us both jams

(Chorus) x2

MCs dont know how we puts it down K-9 and P-C from East to North town We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step So either ya keep on steppin or we takes ya automatic weapon

So when the east is in the (when the north is in the house)

Back up, back up

So when the west is in the (when the south is in the house)

Back up, back up

So when the east is in the (when the north is in the house)

Back up, back up

So when the west is in the (when the south is in the

house)

Back up, back up

So my click is in the (when da click is in the house)

Back up, back up

So when K-9 is in the (when K-9 is in the house)

Back up, back up

So when P-C is in the (when P-C is in the house)

Back up, back up

When Warren G is in the (when Warren G is in the

house)

Back up, back up

(Chorus) x4

MCs dont know how we puts it down

K-9 and P-C from East to North town

We be bound by honor, or whoever wants to step

So either ya keep on steppin or we takes ya automatic

weapon

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