Method Man F/ Ricky Watters "Back Door"

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And in the back door, came the 5-0 Looking for that nigga that's shootin them bitches In the motherfucking pussy hole strapped

With moss artillery

Fucking up everything in my crib

It's a good thing I hid

All my dope, all my gats, all the evidence

So they never knew that the killer ever stayed at this residence

Crept out the back window

Thinking about what I'ma do cause if they catch me I'm through, yo

Called up some better

Yo, folks need a place to post up

They got me on the run, too close for most

Hung up the phone and I'm ghost

I'm pulling out this motherfucker never catch a nigga

Slipping, yo, right on time and not a moment too soon

Round the corner here comes that 5-0 and let my trigger go

BOOM, bustin everything in sight

Cause there'll be one less motherfucking cop tonight

And I'll be damned if I ever catch a cap

Cause ain't no future if you front when you're fucking with a mac

BLAM, and there she flows

How many cops died? no one knows

Sitting in my crib like the night before

Forty ounce in my lap and I'm good to go

But in that back door came the 5-0

Looking for that nigga shooting them bitches in the motherfucking pussy hole

A nigga will shoot, killing them cops

The trigger went off, never will stop

They figure they'll justify the shots when the killer straight dropped

But i'ma tell you like this nigga roll

Before you go out your front, watch your back door

And you don't stop...

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