

## Unlord

### "Back Up Off Me"

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Chorus

Shoot you in yo head makin sure your dead  
Everybodys talkin about the way that you bled  
But aint no rats around because the u is in the clear  
So watch yo back mutherfucker cuz Im creepin up on ya  
from the rear

First verse

{tec-9}

Im sick of them mutherfuckers with that ho shit  
Make yo self known and stop talkin from an distance  
I remember back to this round 1992  
Some niggas called me up sayin we startin a group  
Yeah I gave it a try but I was in it to win it  
Them niggas started somethin they could not finish  
Now I got to move on so I signed with cash money  
Now I got some niggas who want to look at me funny  
But yo I aint even gonna let them niggas step  
If they start to rep Im gonna rep mutherfucker  
I got to set this shit straight now Im on wax ya want to  
converse  
But I aint got nothin to say since ya pissed me off  
Its best to get yo monkey ass out of my fuckin way  
A lot of people dislike me but they don't understand  
They the ones who really made me you can hate me  
forever  
Im makin money from yo head you can take this  
bounce  
To another level cash money is in effect if ya got a  
probelm  
Mutherfucker it's yo self you got to check  
I represent that fuckin uptown  
Through the circumstances and the difficulties in the  
rap game  
Niggas be comin with ho shit makin it harder for next  
man  
Im takin a stand mutherfuck the next nigga  
Because ya got a plan with no heart  
Im only down with them niggas who was down with me

from the  
Very start ya sayin this ya sayin that  
The actual fact ya only lookin for a way out  
So back up off me

Chorus

Shoot you in yo head makin sure your dead  
Everybodys talkin about the way that you bled  
But aint no rats around because tec-9 is in the clear  
So watch yo back mutherfucker cuz Im creepin up on ya  
from the rear

Verse two

{lil ya}

Damn why they fuckin with an nigga  
Ya not on the map but yet makin yo name bigger  
You and that ho shit you know you don't mean it  
But if ya want some drama wont ya step to ya bitch  
Ya talkin bad about a nigga bitch get yo mind right  
Put down yo guns and lets begin to fight  
Cuz Im a gangster and ya know Im true to the game  
Test my nuts anyway to see if Im lame  
I got muscle comin strong gee  
Tellin this ol mark ass gangstas  
To back up off me

Chorus

Shoot you in yo head makin sure your dead  
Everybodys talkin about the way that you bled  
But aint no rats around because lil ya is in the clear  
So watch yo back nigga cuz Im creepin up on ya from  
the rear

Third verse

{yella boy}

Now a days Im comin round but it's cool ya see  
Still a ho ass mutherfucker better act ya like ya know  
fool  
Ya better step correct because Im gonna put yo ass in  
check  
Comin stompin out the third you the u is in effect  
Nigga I still thought niggas livin violent kimo by by my  
side  
If ya ever slip my pass that mean yo ass want to die  
Im tellin you like this cuz yall niggas makin me pissed  
Ya fuckin with the cash money ya gonna get yo damn  
head split

Jealous bitches here boo-koo jealous bitches there  
My nigga lil slim say shake yo ass up in a minute  
Bitch I started off strong I bet ten that's how finish  
What kind of nigga tryna go for his bitches be tryna  
stop me

All upset they need to find them some dick  
But Im gonna let the fuckin pressure grow  
Suckin makin me strong slippin with that ho shit  
Don't ya know I got pussy cmon to me bitches on my  
Dick and that is that b-32 and suga fingers keepin  
things tight

That's an fact (yeah) I got the six and b mob by my side  
So watch yo back here come an mutherfuckin drive by  
Loadin the gats we got to be strapped packin the gats  
Cant get trapped steppin hos checkin a nigga with my  
bozack

Why I got to keep on tellin you not to battle me  
When ya know one thing that you can never pay me  
back

So bitch get off me

Chorus

Shoot you in yo head makin sure your dead  
Everybodys talkin about the way that you bled  
But aint no rats around because yella boy is in the clear  
So watch yo back mutherfucker cuz Im creepin up on ya  
from the rear

Shoot you in yo head makin sure your dead  
Everybodys talkin about the way that you bled  
But aint no rats around because the u is in the clear  
So watch yo back mutherfucker cuz Im creepin up on ya  
from the rear

The u is for uptown uptown  
The n is for niggas niggas  
The l is for livin livin  
The v is for violent still fuckin violent

The u is for uptown uptown  
The n is for niggas niggas  
The l is for livin livin  
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