

# Bacstabber

Daz Dillinger

Yeah, yeah  
What's up, what's up  
Where you at nigga, on my way nigga  
Nigga, nigga  
Yeah, what's goin' on  
They don't know about that new shit huh  
Where you at, up bitch if ya let me

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Out of the clear, blue sky makin' it happen  
Also shit we stackin'  
Crushin' and bustin' upon all these backstabbers  
I seen em' in traffic, it's Daz Dillinger  
He ain't familiar with us  
How I getsdown and gets up  
Scopin' out the scene, forever makin' green  
Stabbed in the back, plot and scheme  
Me, Tray, and Mark get busy  
After dark rippin' in my park  
From the end to the start  
So tell me homeboy what it is  
I thought we was down to the end  
My next of kin tryin' to blast me to the end  
What it is I thought that we was down till the end  
What it is, backstabbers

Said ya was my brother, brother  
But you ain't no brother, brother  
Turnin' ya back on me  
And it turns to jealousy  
Said she was my sister, sister  
But you ain't no sister, sister  
Treatin' a mack this way  
Dodgin' me all day  
I thought you was my back (Yes I did)  
Cause we all still black (So true)  
And no matter what you do (No, no, no)  
I could always count on you (Oh)

Oh, oh, oh, oh

(Backstabbers) Who's supposed to be ya friend (Backstabbers)  
The one that be down to the end (Backstabbers)  
Soon they stab you in the back (Backstabbers)  
What I'm supposed to do, stab em' back (Backstabbers)  
Who's supposed to be ya friend (Backstabbers)  
The one that be down to the end (Backstabbers)  
Soon they stab you in the back (Backstabbers)  
What I'm supposed to do, stab em' back (Backstabbers)

Girl he ain't my brother  
How is he my brother  
Turnin' backs on me  
And it turns to your envy  
Swearin' she my sister  
But how is she my sister

Servin' suits on me  
Negative publicity, listen  
I thought she was my back (Yes I did)  
Cause we all still black (So true)  
And no matter what you do (No, no, no)  
I could always count on you  
Brother can't you see  
That he usin' you against me  
And no matter what they say  
Mack Daddy's here to stay

Backstabbers, like a flagrant foul with no damn sound  
How dare you try to stop big pimpin' slow  
When the life of the flavor is my ho  
Layin' between the lines lyrically  
Inclined to come off divine  
Every mack in time, against all that

I thought you was my brother  
Cause we all still black  
And no matter what you do  
I could always count on you  
Sister can't you see  
They're plottin' you against me  
And no matter what they do  
My love will come to you (Tray Deee)

When I return like the mack then I cause disaster (Yeah)  
Bangin' on these wack, back stabbin' bastards (What)  
Perhaps it's a lack of true macks that's rappin' (Uh)  
While people don't be knowin' what's exactly happenin'  
But try to play me, Tray Dee will clashin'  
Cause I brand these Magnums and blast the fastest  
Don't ask if I'm massive to grab my stashes  
I last in the past puttin' plans in caskets  
Daz and the Mack in the back be flashin'  
And havin' it lavish with smashin' classics  
Act like mack life ain't no joke  
Burnin' youth hang in Cali where the pistols smoke (What)

Backstabbers...backstabbers (What ya say now) Backstabbers  
(What ya say now) backstabbers (What ya say now) Backstabbers  
(What ya say, what ya say) backstabbers

[Hook to fade]