## **Up Against The Wall**

**Group Home** 

Yo, I'll be your black pantha, all in your dreams Up Against The Wall they caught me 'cause you can cp And you ain't suppose to die of natural death, that's that Got the world carved on mines, fuck who's underslines Watchin' all these niggas in the street for a while Break it down more than motherfuckin' third port south I keep it real ou keep it to yourself and don't say jack Every time I turn around and you're all in my back For what? I don't know These others won't leave me alone I've been here for 20 years I'm here to stand my ground And these devils gettin' open but they can't get down Checkin' lyrics to the city like a newport c's These types of lyric that's mine that's organized with the time I'm on the road checkin' my V.I. I just wanted cut But the seasons enough to touch got 'em all fucked up What you want right now you many see mad later Yo my word is devine you got to seek and find And took place to rest my mind ono petyy crimes Yo I'm up against the wall [Nutcracker] Yo the world is falling Death is calling I don't know MC's be brawling On the mike, when I get hyped Whenever you want yo whatever you like bite on my style, I like that Yo here is your feedback with one smack Yeah, you know what I'm saying? No time to be playing 'cause these niggas be delaying Word yo when I get busy Here and over there to New York City One for one, one for all I'm on the wall my back is on the wall Yo is a wonderful world, a world of wonder I thunder and thunder I won't go under Won't get in the trap I'm passed all that You stupid mothefucka my rhyme is phat Phat as can be on the M-I-C In the place to be, if you can see You don't know then go ask your momma Eatin' MCs live like Jeffery Dahmer One of one, one for all I'm on the wall, I'm on the wall [Lil' Dap] That's what I see in these stree rockin' rugged and hard In this end five standers is gettin' pop this car Niggas not keeping it real and they will get par 5-0 form my back thinkin' that they're in guard

Brothers keep on deviding and we won't get far The devil's on some slick shit ready to hold us down But I maintain my focus and just hold the fort down You all know a situation funny thing like this Unsuspicious yellow cb riding thru the East Stereo-type brother make the undercovers wonder Got lawyers all in the East ready to shine my light Nutcracker get 'em pen for his spark the night for my brothers and my sisters in the streets dong their thing My back is against the wall and can't do a damn thing Yo I'm Up Against The Wall