## **Watch Your Back**

## **Kottonmouth Kings**

I don't know who to trust no more
Let it go
It'll take me to war
That's those voices in my head
It's got me over seeing red
See I don't wanna cross the line
But that's the fucking last time
You ever try to play me out
Now this shit is going down

Watch your back
Watch your back
Watch your back nowdays
All these busters always lookin at me sideways
Sizing me up trying to figure out how I play
But I ain't playing with these motherfuckers no way
Not today or anyday
I learned the hard way
Been double crossed and backstabed
Been burnt for major money funny friends just went bad
It's high stakes even family members scheme on you
So know your enemy and only trust a chosen few

Watch your back you'll get slapped Sick of suckers talking smack Run yo mouth were you at Look at me like I'm wack Is he fake can he rap Don't get hit by his batch Your the click he's the clack I'm a dog, you're a cat I'm taking it making it sound so great So listen to the master demonstrate When I smoke this blunt and elevate Like damn our boys a heavyweight We gonna bake to see if tonight's the night Like damn our boys'll make it hot Like damn our boys'll boys we just don't stop Like damn our boys calling the shots I know some cats that always talk a lot but did nothing You never win you ending losing if you always bluffing So you moving cakes But you really only baking muffins Raking up P's Get rid of shit in bakers dozen Big mounds yeah They'll bound to catch it too We knew who ran the lick And there day is coming soon You gotta watch your back I know I'm watching mine Just ask my soldiers who be holding down the front line

You ever had a friend a bitch that claimed that they was down for you I mean the loyal type you trusted thought they was true
You let deep inside
Kept them fed you kept them high

Come to find out every word they said was just a fucking lie You feel like mystical Take it to that gutter level Get down and dirty with 'em make 'em wrestly with the devil But they ain't even worth the time sweat or energy Just learn a listen On the friend you trust and keep After yourself to many people got it all wrong Burning bridges when they should be mended more He's only at the top 'cause everybody's after you You gotta watch your back yeah that's what you gotta do Business and personal shit Learn how to split well Too many motherfuckers acting fake Go to hell I ain't energy or time to waste on wasted talent I keep movies straight and forward never ever lose my balance I keep it poppin I ain't from Compton (Westside) I am a heavyweight in the gamesid by having the buds that with no single no we got the whole country stomping Watch your back Watch your back Watch your back motherfucker 'cause I'm coming through the front And smelling like a shunk Just ask doctor green I about the killer kali kush blunts Realize who your true friends and your enemies are 'cause when the end comes You get fucked over

Times like these
It's getting hard to see
Hope you see your friends now
And whose your enemy
Want to see the end
I guess it all depends
What you call an enemy and
Who you call a friend

You better watch your back dawg