

# Back Against The Wall

Beenie Man

Whoa, na, na, yeah, yeah, ya zagga, nagga, now, now  
Oh lord, well, I gotta friend called Tony  
Who been build a one (?) from mi was a baby  
His nickname afta dat is money  
Let mi give dem di whole story, yeah, ya, ya

As a juvenile in di ghetto were growin' up  
Their big guns wanted boy have showin' us  
And they keep tell him everyday that gun is no toy  
Till policeman back him up

Shoot out his way, escape, he's fabulous  
Jamaican most wanted, he's dangerous  
People dem a say this is one cantankerous boy

Hey, but now di back against di wall  
(Back against di wall)  
Likkle yuh know yuh would a fall  
(Know yuh would a fall)  
Seh dat yuh badda than all  
But yuh shouldn't lick di bank down at di mall  
(Bank down at di mall)

Now yuh modda pon har belly and a bawl  
(Pon har belly and a bawl)  
When man mek dat phone call  
(Oh, now, now, now, now)

Juan, he was a victim of circumstances  
Di system weh dem have yah it create this crisis  
Yuh see a ghetto yute wit a gun na, call him no boy  
His gunshot to rahtid

Lock off jobs in all di communities  
As a ghetto yute yuh have a few opportunities  
Lack of education wid all we abilities stall, hey, ya

But when yuh back against di wall  
(Back against di wall)  
Likkle yuh know yuh would a fall  
(Know yuh would a fall)  
Seh dat yuh badda than all

Mon yuh shouldn't lick di bank down at di mall  
(Bank down at di mall)  
Now yuh modda pon har belly and a bawl  
(Pon har belly and a bawl)  
When man mek dat phone call  
(Oh, now, now, now, now)

It's like workin' at a hospital, yuh can't afford fi see innah  
Workin' at a restaurant, yuh can't afford a food innah  
Workin' at a booty poor, yuh can't afford a shoes innah  
Feel se dat me right mi fren? No rasta

Well, policeman find a gun weh forty man, gone a prison fah?  
Know seh Santa Claus neva visit dis, yah rasta, yah

Neva visit di yute dem in di ghetto weh ya suffa  
Oh, now, now, now, now, now, yeah

Ghetto yute it's time for us to be strong  
Whoa, lawd, lawd, lawd  
Yute man wise up and live as one, yeah, yah, yah, yah  
'Cause everyday a black man kill anodda black man, whoa  
Di system create by Babylon, so fire bun pon Vatican

So now yuh back against di wall  
(Back against di wall)  
Likkle yuh know yuh would a fall  
(Know yuh would a fall)  
Seh dat yuh badda than all  
But yuh shouldn't lick di bank down at di mall  
(Bank down at di mall)

Now yuh modda pon har belly and a bawl  
(Pon har belly and a bawl)  
When man mek dat phone call  
(Oh, Lord)  
Now yuh back against di wall  
(Back against di wall)  
Likkle yuh know yuh would a fall  
(Know yuh would a fall)

Seh dat yuh badda than all  
But yuh shouldn't lick di bank dung at di mall  
(Bank dung at di mall)  
Now yuh modda pon har belly and a bawl  
(Pon har belly and a bawl)  
When man mek dat phone call  
(Oh, now, now, now, now, yeah, ah)

Thats all I got to say about dat yuh know  
Ghetto yute be wise and realize