

# I Got Your Back

Flipmode Squad

(Busta Rhymes)  
Catching my fever  
Rob the passanger, the last griever  
You don't lone my squad?  
Fuck ya'll, we don't love your ass neither  
Way off the meter  
(Rampage)  
Yo Bus, me and Spliff, we got heaters  
Everything's allright, lets get drink up inside of Cheetah's  
Go up in Cheetah's...  
(Spliff Star)  
... and see this motherfucker named Peter  
Tried to stick me for five bricks but his broads the schemer  
(Rah Digga)  
Word is bond, I murder any bitch that fuck with my niggas  
(Rampage)  
Blow a hole up in your body, straight dismantle your figure  
(Busta Rhymes)  
A'yo where Rah Digga?  
(Rah Digga)  
Scopin out the little blaze chicken  
Bitch stay trickin'  
Fuckin with my niggas, gonna get her face kicked in  
(Busta Rhymes)  
A'yo Spliff, what you starting at?  
Them bitches over there  
Or them bitches over there  
Or them bitches right here?  
(Spliff Star)  
Nah, that nigga on line  
Motherfucker still drunk off'a Bacardi and lime  
(Baby Sham)  
Spliff, I feel this way  
If it's for my squad, let's play  
Back him 'gainst the door  
Patch his body with gauze  
Mop up the floors  
Splatter nigga's blood on the walls  
(Spliff Star)  
Bust that nigga's shit  
Make the nigga suffer for yours

Busta: And if they run up in your crib again  
I got your back  
Sham: Always keep the heat on me son  
I got your back  
Ramp: I'ma hold you down until I die  
I got your back  
Digga: And if you ever need stacks, yo  
I got your back  
Spliff: If I kill him and get knocked  
I got your back  
Busta: And if your bail is a hundred G's  
I got your back  
Ramp: Any nigga try to set you up  
I got your back  
Spliff: Yo let me set this shit off first, what!?

I got your back  
(Spliff Star)  
Fuck waiting  
Bash his face for a statement  
Cock the stainless  
Make his whole chest cave in  
(Busta Rhymes)  
Ooh, shit is changing  
My whole adreneline is racing  
Blow this nigga shit like horror flicks  
Wes Craven  
(Baby Sham)  
A'yo Bus, Spliff, chill  
(Fuck you talkin' bout?)  
Don't do that nigga nothing (fuck that!)  
Blow that nigga's family up just for fronting  
(Spliff Star)  
Yo where the bitch that was with the nigga?  
(Rah Digga)  
Caught her with the left  
Choked her by the halter, bitch bloody to death  
Then the ho starts crying 'bout her hair and nails  
Gettin' stomped with the shells...  
(Rampage)  
...I heard the bitch-nigga yell  
Caught Peter, man, by the speaker  
Looked me in the eye and didn't even know  
I was his brother's keeper  
Slap the nigga, through him in the sleeper  
(Spliff Star)  
Deeper and deeper  
Nigga's vision start to black out, straight Grim Reaper  
Still lookin for that nigga Peter  
(Baby Sham)  
Chill, let's bounce  
Spliff is high on 'bout a half an ounce  
If he's hiding, we gon' find him on the eye of a needle  
(Rah Digga)  
Yeah that's the shit I'm talking bout  
Let's go fuck with his peoples  
Nigga got a sister?  
(Busta Rhymes)  
Yeah, she work up in Kids World  
I don't know for sure, but I think the nigga live with is girl  
(Spliff Star)  
There the nigga goes, let's hit him with the 4-5 chrome  
(Baby Sham)  
Chill Spliff, we gon' trail this nigga's bitch ass home  
Rush the crib  
(Rah Digga)  
Kill the bitch while she ain't even looking  
Still all fucked up from the last ass-whuppin  
Chop the bitch up  
(Baby Sham)  
Caught up in this foul mix-up  
Tore wide open, bitch'll need a major stitch-up  
Dig a ditch up where no blood-hound'll sniff up  
(Busta Rhymes)  
Yo, bury that bitch, don't leave a scent for dogs to pick up  
(Rampage)  
Oh shit, yo I hear somebody coming  
>From the upstairs bathroom where I hear the water running  
(Spliff Star)

Fuck that! There the motherfucker go right there  
I want a morgue for him, make that nigga's crew pall-bear  
Yo let me lift him  
(Rah Digga)  
Wait, before that, let me go kiss him  
(Spliff Star)  
Put five in his head and wrap him in the bedspread  
Fled from the scenery without nobody seeing me  
(Busta Rhymes)  
My squad sworn to secrecy  
If anybody ask about him we ain't seen him recently  
I got your back  
Busta: Any nigga ever try to front  
I got your back  
Sham: And if you ever need my burner son  
I got your back  
Ramp: A'yo I hit you with my last, god  
I got your back  
Digga: Any bitch step outta place  
I got your back  
Spliff: And if I gotta co-defend you  
I got your back  
Busta: Let me snuff that nigga talking shit  
I got your back  
Shame: I go against the world for my squad  
I got your back  
I got your back (4x)