

# 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 homie  
Watch your back  
Watch your back nowadays  
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  
You better watch your back dawg

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