

# Lay It On Back

Kurupt

Yeah, gangsta's make the world go 'round  
I heard that's true  
Make things go up and down  
I heard that's true

I been through the full-court pressure stage  
The homies gave me a nine  
The first time I saw a gauge  
The first time I put my feet...  
Down solid mashin on top of concrete  
Before all the ways of war  
House and car doors felt the rays of war  
When life was simple as shit  
And we didn't give a fuck about a bitch, 1986  
It's all about lic's, heat in the streets  
Trucks with the beats  
Bitches with biker shorts worn all tight  
Tryin to get a pussy just worn all night  
Plus you had to be a baller to get the baddest ho's  
Back in the days, 6-4 six trays  
Back in the days, Elco's, S-S's  
The best is where the west is niggaz don't test us

Just lay it on back (Hey)  
Do you wanna ride?

Back in the days where them laces were thick  
I was concerned with break dancin and layin some dick  
For whatever it's worth, I'm still doin the smurf  
And I'm walkin on this Earth, like I don't give a fuck  
And now I'm rollin up in third gear  
With 3 dollar bills, 3 more minutes to kill  
3 more seconds to snap, 3 more bottles of beer  
And corrupt's my lifestyle, so shut the fuck up  
And back the fuck up with that buck free style

Nigga what freestyle, nigga

Walkin on a razor blade

Comin through I got it made, posted up in the shade  
Comin through to get paid  
Sunny California baby

I got dubbz in my trunk and it's bound to bump  
Straight smashin, hollerin out what's up Kurupt?

Wassup, I'm fillin in my right mind, one to the head  
And I'm on the smash hollerin out 'what's up Fred?'

Just lay it on back (Hey)  
Do you wanna ride?

I don't give a fuck so fuck what they say  
Nigga won't you pass, say pass the bombay  
Niggaz they decide to ride and they ride  
Niggaz they decide to lie and they die

I can bust a fleet of ho's with my skills  
I can make them ho's bow down pay my bills  
Can't think I can make them ho's convert to my will  
Wanna bet I'll turn them ho's to my scrill'  
If you love a bitch a bitch can drive you crazy  
Anything a hooker do it won't amaze me  
You better be up on your game homie cuz they be  
They may talk a lot of shit but they can't fade me  
If you hang around with suckaz then you may be...  
Anotha type of brotha I don't want with me  
When you compensate with bustaz you confuse me  
Cuz I'm tryin to stay out the penitentiary

Just lay it on back (Hey)  
Do you wanna ride?