

Got Ya Back

Showbiz & A.G.

Now if you need me
You know I'm here, G
 You got my back, black?
You know it's like that
If you need me
You know I'm here, G
 You got my back, black?
You know it's like that

Well it's the A to the jigga jigga G
 Rolling with my brother, no other, P-I-C
Parter in crime if you didn't catch the rhyme
My brother, my man, my fam, the whole nine
 And since we're talking about brothers
 There's another dog in the pound (K. Shabazz) is the other
 (On this track) Me and Walli World shared time
 And go willy way back, black, like Grandpa's hair line
 I'm from the ghetto, I will never ever let go
 Always had a def show from the get go
Hold up, wait, let me jump on the scene

Yo who you be?
I'm Walli World from the neighborhood news team
 I put down the rock, now I'm strictly hip-hop
 (Now I) Keep a steady head and stay around the block
 Party Arty how you like it? (Yo the shit sounds fat)
 Yo LB what you doing? (I'm lounging, black)
 Well it's my debut so I gotta stay true
Will he flip or flop?
No I'm a dip to the top
 I can never get sick of looking at the brown grits
 I take my pain and flip, I came with the head, now I'm hot
 Yes I had to blow up the spot
 Trade a lay up for tracks and got my rhymes for my jump shot
 And my range is outrageous
 Got mad pull (Memory's full) Too many pages

Now if you need me
You know I'm here, G
 You got my back, black?
You know it's like that
If you need me
You know I'm here, G
 You got my back, black?
You know it's like that

First things first, you know I burst with the herbs
 On my own like a roughneck with the mental of a damn nerd
 The gear I wear is only rough and right
 Gave the Timbs a break, sport Northflakes with construction tights
 I get hype and light blunts with my crew
 Smoke a spliff with Ice if Wu got the .22
 And mama duke gets nuff respect
 Because she kept me in check, one deep, now that's a roughneck
 Dre's the best, you'd better say yes, or test
 The G double O-D-F-E double L-A-S
 I'm incredible, making MC's edible
 Sell out is what I'll never do, get paid is what I'd better do

And while my brother's in the federal
I'm making LP's, collecting G's for my revenue
Now so I was bombing
Brothers are dying for glory
A disaster
Happily ever after
We don't know that story
My brother's gone, I got to get work
Dressed in my boots and my sweatshirt, I'm rolling with the network
The new, yes I'm down with neighborhood news
Jordan was on top, now Walli World rules
Hanging with the Goodfellas, smoking marijuana
Big ups to Afrika Bambaataa and mt brother Kale Kinyata
I got a SP-12 from the brother Show
I gotta flow to let them others know
I told you before that I had to stay true
Walli World is out, now how'd you like my debut?

Now if you need me
You know I'm here, G
You got my back, black?
You know it's like that
If you need me
You know I'm here, G
You got my back, black?
You know it's like that