Back Up Off Me (feat. Master P & Mr. Magic)

Snoop Dogg

What's up y'all? It's the mean-ster green-ster
This should be played in residential neighborhoods
Clubs, cars, at high volume
Get only Wodies, at high volumeI'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggazI'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggazRented gat in his ride, Wodie throw 'em up high
We some no limit soldiers 'til the day that we die
And everybody in my click be rowdy
Oh, boot up, or shut up, or get routed
I'm from the streets and I hang with killers
I make music by the ghetto for the thugs and killers
Wodie respect my hood, screamin' CP3
Nigga and Magic and Snoop, over there with me'Cause I'm a uptown nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
If we got problems we gon' bust them triggers
Throw them thangs boy, like Sugar Shane Mosley
Shake them haters, 'cause y'all can't hold meI'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggazI'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
Get bucked up, nigga tear da club up
If you ain't 'bout gettin' rowdy then back the fuck up
Y'all, know when I'm comin' you hear the chopper go blaka, blaka
I came to tear the roof off this motherfuckerThe hyper y'all get the harder I spit
And won't stop until they start a fight in this bitch
When I touch the mic I set the bitch on fire
Who say they harder? They are motherfuckin' liarI touch the stage the crowd go crazy
The devil raised me, you motherfuckers can't fade me
Mr. 9th ward, better respect this
I keep my head in the air because I know I'm the shitI'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggazI'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggazB O U T 'bout it

Tear this motherfuckin' club up, nigga get rowdy
Big Snoop D-O-double-G in this son of a bitch
Gotcha runnin' 'cause I'm comin' with that south shitClose your mouth bitch, dogghouse bitch
Whatchu thought motherfucker? We gon' stay rich
Well, the sayin' goes, we slangin' hoes
While y'all be payin' hoes, we g'd up
And we pushin' these pony-upsAnd the heat goes where the homie goes
And the homie knows
No limit and dogghouse keep it crack-a-lackin'
Mackin' actin', rip-rackin', gun clappin' and chip stackin'I'm a down south nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a west coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a east coast nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a Midwest nigga so fuck y'all niggazBack up off me
Bitch, get off me
Better back up off me
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Better back up off me
Bitch, get off meBetter back up off me
Bitch, get off me
Better back up off me
Bitch, get off meI'm a 3rd ward nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a 9th ward nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a long beach nigga so fuck y'all niggaz
I'm a no limit nigga so fuck y'all niggazShake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off
Which one of y'all motherfuckers
Back the fuck upShake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters offShake them haters off, shake them haters off
Fuck the world nigga
We back Wodie, No Limit, Snoop P and Magic
So what I want y'all to do right now bounceShake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters offShake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters offShake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters off
Shake them haters off, shake them haters offYo snoop, it's your country uncle master P man
The black Tony Montana, I wanna tell you
Thank you for everything you did for No Limit
We won the fuckin' war togetherWe can do what we wanna do after this

It ain't no limit Snoop, you been good to me
Now, it's time for me to be good to you
I'm 'bout to give you your own blocks WodieYou do what you wanna do
Bring 'em in, we get the kilos from the south to the west
We ship 'em, give it to the world
Sell it to the fuckin' record storesTell the fuckin' haters to shut up
'Cause it still ain't No Limit
I know they thought this was the last meal
But they don't realize it ain't the last deal SnoopyIt's me and you baby, let's toast to success
Dogg house, No Limit, to the fuckin' world man
Last meal on that puta, you fuckin' cockroaches

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