

## **Too \$hort f/ Bishop of Crunk**

### **"Back Back"**

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[12 seconds of background conversation to start]

[Too \$hort]

We got a new dance (ay let's see it)  
It's called the Back Back (let's see it)  
Let's do it baby

Back Back (back back) Back Back (back back)  
Back Back (back back) Back Back (back back)

When I walked in the door first thing I saw  
was you drinkin at the bar, doin it all  
Dancin like I never seen it done before  
You don't need a dance partner on the floor  
You just bounce that ass like it's goin out of style  
Love the way the music sound, goin hella wild  
Another time, another zone  
It's like yo' ass got a mind of it's own  
It keeps sayin I don't wanna be alone  
We need to swap numbers, I'll call you later on  
And since I made your favorite song  
It's alright tonight, don't do a player wrong  
Your booty goes on and on  
You could stand still and it won't be long  
before it moves, I love the way your panties shake  
I heard your booty got banned in twenty states

[Chorus: Bishop of Crunk] + (Too \$hort)  
BACK BACK! (Girl you 'bout to hurt somebody)  
BACK BACK! (On the dance floor workin the party)  
(That Lil' Jon beat got her freakin again)  
(That's how her momma used to dance on that  
Seagram's gin)  
BACK BACK! (That booty cain't stop)  
BACK BACK! (Can you make it drop?)  
(They been shakin like that since the 80's)  
(Man they ain't never gon' stop, are you crazy?)

[Too \$hort]

Even when you sit in a chair, you still keep bouncin  
Put it right here and I will be pouncin

Watch how I slide on up  
I might need a saddle, to ride that butt  
Girl you think it's wide enough?  
Can I plug it in the wall, and light it up?  
Does it come with an instruction manual?  
Can I twist yo' knobs while I touch yo' handles?  
Can I see you do it booty butt-naked?  
Back Back, girl you too wild you gon' break it  
Damn! I thought it was mine  
But my dick belongs to you since you started to grind  
I see why they call it a crime  
A woman like you is hard to find  
The way you twerk that junky, make it funky  
Cain't take this from me girl shake that monkey!

[Chorus] w/ minor variations

[Too \$hort]  
Damn baby, how you move like that?  
Is it the music or the way that I do my rap?  
I wanna sick my dog, on yo' cat  
Cause I love the way you do the Back Back  
Just bounce that ass 'til you cain't no mo'  
'Til your cheeks start to sag and you can't go low  
When your arthritis kicks in at 44  
Keep shakin that ass like a hoe  
20 years from now she'll still get down  
And booty shakin music'll still be around  
It's a family tradition, cain't let it die  
You saw that ass shake, that's how he met his wife  
I'm up all night, me and my whole crew  
Don't hate cause it's late when I roll through  
In the middle of the night, tryin to get in your mind  
I'ma wiggle in tight and I'ma hit from behind  
So Back Back! - Whoa, did you see that mayne?  
Girl stop playin don't change a thang  
Watchin you dance I almost came  
The way you shakin that ass is insane  
I, cain't believe my eyes  
I can see from the rear what's between your thighs  
Took two steps back and realized  
Yo' ass is a real prize

[Bishop of Crunk]  
Back Back!  
Let me slap that ass, let me slap that ass  
Back Back! {?} yo' ass  
Shorty move that shit, ass hit like this  
Ass so quick make that booty wanna split

