

Bob

"Back It Up For Bobby"

Visit "[Back It Up For Bobby](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(Yeah)
(Ladies and ladies this yo jam)
Don't stop it
Back it up and drop it
Put it in my lap girl
Back it up for bobby
Red bow lookin like pocahontas
And the booty goin stupid like it dropped outta college
Your body is hypnotic, ferocious, exotic
Twist it, turn it, pull it, bop it
2 a.m. you can meet me in the lobby
Cuz that thing is the bomb, atomic
I had a taste and I can't do without it
Cuz a girl like you's hard to find bin laden
I just wanna see you drop it
Now scrub up the floor like comet bitch
You can do it
Girl I don't doubt it
Don't stop drop it like a hydraulic
Yeah baby, back it up for bobby
Looking like a goddess girl
Show me what your body can do
The way work it, then reverse it
Show me what your body can do
The way you work it, it's picture perfect
I wanna see your body
Like a green light don't stop it
Back it up break it off real proper
A lil' nigga do it big call me poppa
And you know I'm worldwide like your wireless provider
She's on that rasta, she's on that vodka,
That things a monster I call that chewbacca
She picture perfect where is a photographer
Don't put your feet on my seat these are ostriches
Freaks be watchin us dressed up provocative
8 girls in vip I call that octopus
On the beat got a flow as quick as speedy gonzalez's
Nigga's say I'm in my prime like I'm optimus
Ease up I got this shit
Nigga stop
Hashtag I'm the number one topic
But I just wanna see you drop it

Now scrub up the floor like comet bitch
You can do it
Girl I don't doubt it
Don't stop drop it like a hydraulic
Yeah baby, back it up for bobby
Lookin like a goddess girl
Show me what your body can do
The way work it, then reverse it
Show me what your body can do
The way you work it, it's picture perfect
I wanna see your body
(Yeah)
Show me what your body can do
(Yeah)
I wanna see your body
(Yeah)
Show me what your body can do
(Yeah)
I wanna see your body
Well supercalifragilistic she be on that dope shit
Body stay in motion she deserve a trophy
Something 'bout the way she move and I can't even
focus
Booty so devoted she deserve a promotion
Got a nigga bout to cry lookin at that onion
Pull up to the house she bring it out like sunny
She could write a book "back it up for dummies"
She love workin' wood
You could say she was amish
That things humongous, it needs a sponsor
Please be aware there's a monster amongst us
So stick with it girl, acupuncture
Now back it up for bobby, from east of Atlanta
You can do it
Girl I don't doubt it
Don't stop drop it like a hydraulic
Yeah baby, back it up for bobby
Lookin like a goddess girl
Show me what your body can do
The way work it
Then reverse it
Show me what your body can do
The way you work it
It's picture perfect
I wanna see your body
(Yeah)
Show me what your body can do
(Yeah)
I wanna see your body
(Yeah)
Show me what your body can do

(Yeah)
I wanna see your body
(Back it up for bobby)
(Booty going stupid like it dropped out of college)

Visit [Bob](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.