

Ja Rule "Back Up"

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[Da Brat] (JD)
This a test
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh
This ain't no test
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh
It's the real shit
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh
Yeah
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh
(Bounce) uh-oh (bounce)

[Da Brat] (JD)
If you can feel it in your back (Baby)
It's the sounds of the motherfuckin' Brat (Baby)
In the corner passing blunts, sippin' Yack (Baby)
And if you must play the game
Then gamble the stake's raised
Take baby to Vegas I need the paper
My flesh burnin'
Niggas got me under surveillance their necks turnin'
I'm an international playa, close observation
The best policy is to stay in y'all faces
The bad seed, I get niggas like I breath it's easy
Been through niggas lyin' and cheatin' with bitches
that's sleazy
None of it's worth repeatin'
If you flash money, spend that money or you can beat it
I'mma star now, so it wasn't really shit for me to get
shot down
Spit illicit, unrestricted game, I'm independent
Open the door to the bank but g's spent this

1 - If you out here doing things
You're a honey getting money
Playin' all of these fellas like dummies
Make all the right moves when it comes to the game
(Tell them they better back up)
(Playa, playa back up)
If you out here doing things
(Doin' doin' thangs)

You're a playa getting money
Spending none on none of these hoes
Make all the right moves when it comes to the game
(Tell 'em they better back up)
(Shorty, shorty back up)

[Ja Rule]

For the first time I can see my lifeline
And you're ahead of me
Thank God hard to imagine me
But Lord why me? -a

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