

Juvenile

"Back That Thing Up"

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Cash, money, records, taking over,
put the 99 in the 2000
Lyrics Girl you working with some thing, yeah
You bad, yeah
Make a spend his cash, yeah
His last, yeah
Hoes frown when you pass, yeah
They mad, yeah
You can ride in the Jag, yeah
With dad, yeah
You could smoke or buy a bag, yeah
A grass, yeah
Got money I can flash, yeah
And trash, yeah
I'm a Big Tymer yeah
Pull the trigger, yeah
A player hater flippa, yeah
Grave filla, yeah
I be slanging wood, yeah
Out the hood, yeah
Let it be understood, yeah
It's all good, yeah
Got a screaming large, yeah
Long n' hard, yeah
A smooth ghetto broad, yeah
I want the broad, yeah
A do a trick, yeah
On the yeah
You claiming you want a yeah
That ain't shit, yeah
The nigga with the money, yeah
Don't act funny, yeah
Got birds and I'm running, yeah
'Bout a hundred, yeah

Girl, you looks good, won't you back that ass up
You'se a fine motherfucker, won't you back that ass up
Call me big daddy when you back that ass up
Hoe, who is you playing with
Back that ass up
Girl, you looks good, won't you back that ass up

You're a fine motherfucker, won't you back that ass up
Call me big daddy when you back that ass up
Girl, who is you playing with
Back that ass up
Girl, you looks good, won't you back that ass up
You're a fine motherfucker, won't you back that ass up

You got a stupid ass, yeah
Make me laugh, yeah
Make a nigga wanna grab that
Autograph that
I been sweating in my draws, yeah
All along, yeah
Wanna walk it like a dog, yeah
Break you off, yeah
Get mine how you gon' get yours, yeah
That's for sure, yeah
You fucking with my nerves, yeah
To the curb, yeah
I know you bitches know, yeah
And it show, yeah
But a nigga got some more, yeah
I'm 'bout to flow, yeah
Fresh off some shit, yeah
In his bitch, yeah
We be making hit, yeah
After hit, yeah
Them titties sitting nice, yeah
I wanna bite, yeah
I could fuck you right, yeah
All night, yeah
Wanna bring it to my house, yeah
On the couch, yeah
Knock the pussy out, yeah
Get it mouth, yeah
I wanna see these hoes, yeah
Bend it low, yeah
Let me run it in the hole, yeah
Let me know, yeah

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Hoe, who is you playing with
Back that ass up

I know you can't stand it
Dick Bandit
Done landed
See ya drawers hangin'
We can go get it y'all
Gang split it y'all
Put the bitch on the road and I hit it y'all
Lookin' kind of lonely
I'm feeling horny
Put the dick in the middle like Money
Big, thick plumber chick
And a Hummer chick
Beat the dick like a motherfuckin' drummer chick
See that putty cat
Look at that
I love a fuckin' hoody-rat
That's a fact
You're a motherfucking get it girl
Quit it girl
I'm the nigga, the nigga, nigga
To hit it girl

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Back that ass up

(Lil Wayne)
Na, na, na, na, na
After you back it up, don't stop
Then wha-wha-what
Dro-drop it like it's hot
Now after you back it up, don't stop
Now, wha-wha-wha-what
Drop it like it's hot
Now drop it like it's hot
Dro-drop it like it's hot hah
C-M-B make you drop it like it's hot
Drop it like it's hot
Dro-drop it like it's hot hah
Drop it like it's hot
Dro-drop it like it's hot
Ha

