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Mabel "Back Up"

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(Chorus)

Haters in the club (back up)

Gold Diggers (back up)

Broke niggaz (back up)

I suggest, I suggest that you (back up)

(Verse 1)

I'm in the cut in the club

Scopin the scene

Cup half way full

Smokin the green

She got her hand on my nuts

What does that mean?

Pointed at her freind

And she said, they'll tag team

Now who said dreams dont come true

Its like I'm dreamin

When I come through

I always find something to run through

Speak into the mike mami

Mic check one two

Drunk in the club

Off the chain

But who gives as fuck?

That's why I came

So pour it up

And get down

Ya'll have no choice

But to listen to Pit now

(Chorus)

Put your ass in reverse baby (back up)

It dont involve money then (back up)

Dawg, get from me and (back up)

Everytime I fall I get right (back up)

Haters in the club (back up)

Gold diggers (back up)

Broke niggaz (back up)

I suggest, I suggest that you (back up)

(Verse 2)

Everybody knows

Pit's got tight raps

When I'm in the club

DJs bring it back

With no questions asked

But the number one question is

"Does he got cash?"

Lil Jon's at the bar

While me and them eastside boys smoke out

Roll another one

No doubt

Get a couple hoes

Roll out

Beef, you dont want none

To go down

Dum diddy dum dum

My times now

The city Im from

Is covered with federals

That'll make your crew run run

Your crew run run

Its next to come

(Chorus)

Put your ass in reverse baby (back up)

It dont involve money then (back up)

Dawg, get from me and (back up)

Everytime I fall I get right (back up)

Haters in the club (back up)

Gold diggers (back up)

Broke niggaz (back up)

I suggest, I suggest that you (back up)

(Verse 3)

I convince mami to creep on the DL

Even though my head spinning

Like some sprewells

Skip the details

Its the vodka bottom line

Thats testin my patience like doctors

I'm not impressed by the cool shit

Or those chains or that ice or them cars

All thats bullshit

If thats what your lookin for

Keep lookin hoe

Cause you got the wrong one bitch

I'll let you know

Mami's like damn

That Cuban's shot out

Bitch I came to the club
To wild out
If you came to act up
Then you need to get from me bitch
And back up

(Chorus)

Put your ass in reverse baby (back up) It dont involve money then (back up) Dawg, get from me and (back up) Everytime I fall I get right (back up)

Put your ass in reverse baby (back up)
It dont involve money then (back up)
Dawg, get from me and (back up)
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Haters in the club (back up)
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