

Corrosion Of Conformity

"Back it Up"

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"easy back it up"
Yeah yeah yeah the Reel to Reel
"easy back it up"
Grand Puba, Stud Doogie, Alamo
"easy back it up"
Kid Capri flippin shit the way it's 'SPOSED to be
"easy back it up"
BACK IT UP!
And this how we gon' bump this off yo
"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"

[GPM] Hey! Kid Capri, here's the resume for the day
[Kid] Check the prognosis
[GPM] Here's your daily dosage
[Kid] Check the 411 on how we flip it
[GPM] Grab a bag of boom, and a 40, and just sip it
[Kid] Grand Puba, Kid Capri is on that new shit
[GPM] In ninety-two ayyo this is how we flip shit
[Kid] Don't be alarmed if we start to drop a bomb
[GPM] Drop a bomb
[Kid] Drop a bomb like some shit in Vietnam
[GPM] Prepare yourself, cause here we come, if you
ready or not
[Kid] Cold bouncin in the joint, makin hotties hot
[GPM] Grand Puba comes to hit it on the right spot
[Kid] Kid Capri, cashin in on the jackpot
[GPM] So
[Kid] Here we go
[GPM] Flip the show
[Kid] Get the dough
[GPM] Get the dough?
[Kid] GET THE DOUGH!!!
[GPM] Yo you know how that shit go

"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"
"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"
BACK IT UP!
"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"
[GPM] Wow, yeah check test check
"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"
[GPM] Dig it y'all

BACK IT UP!

[Grand Puba]

First things first, here goes the opposite of worst
Slid out my mother's ass, looked at the nurse, and
kicked a verse

This ain't my man Heav's joint, so shit, here's a curse
For those who got stuck, well KCUF means FUCK!
That's what I like to do after the Puba makes a buck
For those who say I suck well then step up and push
your luck

You're aced out, now your assed-out, I still hit joints
til they pass out, at three o'clock I let my MC class out
(UH!)

So keep a clear focus, cause I say hocus pocus
That's all I have to say to make the mob swarm like
locusts (YEAH!)

Then I climb the bridge, push Uptown to the ?
to the Harlem River Drive to pick up Ali at the Rutgers
Then we chatta-nagga-noogi, to go pick up Stud
Doogie.. "easy back it up"

Ha hah, so all you Grand Puba wannabees
You better pack it up "easy back it up"

"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"

"huh, easy back it up"

BACK IT UP!

"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"

"huh, easy back it up"

[Kid Capri]

Now dig it

Here's the kid, never did a bid

Never hit skid, check out the shit I did

Live in the Bronx, born in Brooklyn

Chilled in Manhattan never got my shit taken

I'm easy on the flex, you know my shit is right

We're goin on a flight, so hold on tight

Kid Capri is on point with my man Grand Puba

If suckers try to flex they'll get twisted like a tuba

Never cause trouble, that's not my style

Always on the move, stack papes by the pile

I'm crazy on the low, but I go places though

I always do a show so you know I got dough

Girls try to sweet talk, but bullshit walk

For those who try to hawk I stab clit like a fork

I'm very intelligent, so don't try to play me

Try to press the issue and I'll bust that ass baby

I'm thick like a shake, very high yella

Describe Kid Capri, Uptown's big fella

So now you know the flavor, and please do me a favor

Stay your ass out my path, cause I snap you like a
gator, later

"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"

"huh, easy back it up"

BACK IT UP!

"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"

"huh, easy back it up"

BACK IT UP!

"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"

"huh, easy back it up"

BACK IT UP!

"Back it up, huh, easy back it up"

"huh, easy back it up"

BACK IT UP!

BACK IT UP!

BACK IT UP!

BACK IT UP!

"easy back it up"

BACK IT UP!

BACK IT UP!

BACK IT UP!

BACK IT UP! *fades*

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