

New Found Glory

"Back That Thing Up The Real Shit! Not A Fake Ass L"

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Girl you workin with some ass yeah,
you bad yeah
Make a player spend his cash yeah,
his last yeah
Hoes frown when you pass yeah,
they mad yeah
You gon' ride in the Jag yeah,
with that head
You could smoke a fire bag yeah,
of grass yeah
Got money I can flash yeah,
and trash yeah
I'ma Big Tymer playa yeah,
pull the trigger yeah
A playa hata flipper yeah,
grave filla yeah
I be slangin wood yeah,
out the hood yeah
Let it be understood yeah,
it's all good yeah
Got a player schemin large yeah,
on the hard yeah
A smooth little broad yeah
from out the projects
A player do a trick yeah,
on the dick yeah
You claimin you want a picture,
that ain't shit yeah
The daddy
with the money yeah,
don't act funny yeah
Got birds and I'm runnin yeah,
bout a hundred yeah

Girl, you looks good, when you back that thing up
You're a big fine woman, when you back that thing up
Call me Big Daddy when you back that thing up
Hoe, who is you playin wit? Back that thing up

Girl, you looks good, when you back that thing up
You're a big fine woman, when you back that thing up

Call me Big Daddy when you back that thing up
Hoe, who is you playin wit? Back that thing up

Girl, you looks good, when you back that thing up
You'se a real fine woman, won't you back that thing up

You got a stupid ass yeah,
make me laugh yeah
Make a playa wanna grab that,
autograph that
I'm sweatin in the drawers yeah,
hard and long yeah
Wanna walk it like a dog yeah,
break you off yeah
Get - mine you gon' get yours yeah,
that for sure yeah-acapo

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