

# Paul Wall "Back Up Plan"

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(featuring Devin The Dude)

[Chamillionaire]

Oooh-ooooh-oooh-oo-oooh

Just believe, something real freaky's going down

Oooh-ooooh-oooh-oo-oooh

Take a sip of this, and just let it relax your mind

Oooh-ooooh-oooh-oo-oooh

Please do not disturb, on the door you see that sign

[Hook]

Oooh-ooooh-oooh, I'm really feeling you

If you can keep a secret, then I'll keep a secret too

And this is what we'll do I'll, be your number two

I can let you feel on me, if you just let me feel on you

Oooh-ooooh-oooh, I know you got a man

Your undercover lover, I can be your back up plan

And we can just pretend we're, nothing more than  
friends

The sex will never end, that way everybody wins

[Chamillionaire]

Their dorms their college, their brains share  
knowledge

I tip toe through the back do', and no one gon hear  
about it

And if your boo try to search you, in any clue get  
spotted

I hope the lipstick, that is smeared on your top lip is not  
it

Naw we don't sip Hypnotic, we sipping Henny and some  
Crimevicts

So take a sip of this, and just let it relax your mind  
Your body's calling me informing me, that you're  
freakier than normally

Birthday suit has been worn for me, latex condom put  
on for me

Protection in the briefcaser, plenty of lead with no  
eraser

Trojan Man gotta be safer, ladies that plot for my treat  
paper

Watching a man while he chase her, trying to figuer out

whether she faithful  
But the minute that he takes her, break them C-H-I-C  
taker  
He running round like he gangsta, don't think your girl  
can't get lead  
To the edge of the bedspread, hungry for sex she can  
get fed  
Spread her legs or get fed head, she's wearing that  
yellow pink thong  
She's got her wedding ring on, but it still never seems  
wrong, Koopa

[Hook]

[Chamillionaire]  
See getting money's like sex, and I'm having a manage  
G  
Gold diggers can't F' with me, like I'm having a  
manage me  
A hoe see the ice and she start tripping, like your broad  
can't skeet  
Koopa get a hot steamy ain't creamy, but uh-naw it ain't  
T  
If it's her first time with me, she'll do her thang like she  
knew me  
Can't stand a booshie hoe, a booshie hoe can't enthuse  
me or amuse me  
Can't stand a groupie, cause a groupie's purpose is  
usually to use me  
They usually hop on the next dick, when they see 50  
Cent or Juve  
Who he that's Koopa, but he look like 50 Cent oh yeah  
Well G-G-G-G-ge-ge-ge-get the hell out of here yeah  
If this ain't just about the sex, don't waste your time  
Money jewelry and fame, should be the last thing on  
your mind

You steady trying to be like them, Chamillion trying to  
be like Ben Franklin  
Cause a girl that I think is feeling me, say she like him  
aaah  
Don't worry naw, Koopa not disappointed  
I look to' as the do', stick my finger out like this and  
point it  
Leave, with me it's a ghetto version of Girls Gone Wild  
Niggas probably heard our sound, gotta use a very  
large towel  
To stick under the do' she's moaning, trying to wake up  
any sleep takers  
Screaming obscenities at me, she got a foul mouth like  
she T. Draper

Sheet shaker heat maker, wanna be down then I  
replace her  
Cameras'll get your cart I'm smart, you will not ever see  
the taper  
What we did let me lace ya, up in some game while she  
take a  
Sip of the Henny or a skeet taste of, some of this Rum  
minus the chaser yeah

[Hook]

[Chamillionaire]  
I got some Henn got some Crime, got some Remmy  
and it's time  
To take a sip of this, and just let it relax your mind  
Your body is so fine, girl I'm peeping your design  
Somehow it feels right, tell me how can I decline  
Please do not disturb on that door, you see that sign  
There'll be no interrupting, something freaky on my  
mind  
Sipping going doo-own, stripping going doo-own  
She know what's on my mii-ind, I'm ready to bump and  
grii-ind  
Oooh-ooooh-ooo-oooh, oooh-ooooh-oooh-ooooh  
Oooh-ooooh-ooo-oooh, oooh-ooooh-oooh-ooooh

[Devin the Dude]  
Your man use to fuck you down, but now he's slacked  
up  
She's running all over town, I think he's gonna need  
back up  
I'll be your relief pitcher, dick up in your mitt  
There's no cork off in my bat, so it's somewhat illegal  
hit  
Boom over the fence, rinse off my balls when I'm  
finished  
Yes she's probably a good sport, but he's got you  
playing tennis  
Running after balls, dodging all your calls  
You're horny wanna grind him, but you just can't find  
him  
So here's what you do, call 832-567  
You remember the rest, just ask for Devin  
Yes I'll come quick, but not too soon  
Leaving nutty rubbers, all over the room  
Don't forget to bring the pill, the dress I like and high  
heels  
Some extra panties if you will, we can chill  
I'll never wanna come between you and him,  
understand  
But if you ever need a back up plan, I'm your man

[Hook]

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