

## Trina

### "Rewind That Back(feat. Missy Elliot)"

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[Missy]

Ugh, Ugh, Ugh....Woooo!!!

[Verse 1: Trina]

Yo, I'm a diamond in the rough  
See I roll from the slum  
Any little old city is like nowhere to run  
The game's on you till you stand on your own two  
Check this out niggas---This is what we gonna do  
1!!!- We gon' bang this  
2!!!- We gon' sing this  
3!!!- We on top of the world but we ain't saying shit  
It's the movement, and the truth is  
Cause Trina and Missy ain't gots to prove shit  
We brake down floors (BAM!!)  
Brake down doors (BOOM!!)  
5 month tours just brake down do'  
We brake down hoes, we brake down foes  
Run through pockets just straight down yo's  
M-I-A to V-A its real y'all  
We shakin up bottles to let 'em spill y'all  
This is Slip-N-Slide askin "What the deal y'all?"  
If you ain't throwin them bows then I don't feel y'all

[Chorus: Missy]

I Said BOY!!!! REWIND THAT BACK  
If you talk \*shit\* yo might get slapped  
BRRRRRRRAHHHH!!! Yup I said slapped  
Ain't no other chicks that's gon' bring it like that now

BOY!!!! REWIND THAT BACK  
Up in the spot you got your glocks on lock and.  
HEY!!!--This join gon' knock  
Up in the club I said this joint don't stop

[Verse 2: Trina]

Y'all know how real woman come down  
Low cut copes when Trina come round  
Reggae DJ screamin "COME DOWN!!"  
We ?? it off top but want some now  
Sit back-- and praise the don diva

I'm ?? -- trust me I'm gon' leave ya  
Who blows streets up? Ya man want eat us?  
Different flows, flavors, hoes- No Favors!  
Don't pay us we'll shut that down  
What's that loud? (Owww!!) Cut that down!  
Got a CL6 but what's that now?  
If he not talkin big money, Fuck that clown!  
Excuse my french, I won't stress the issue  
If he ain't lookin out he's just messin with you  
I'm a Mercedes mami, maybe the Lex official  
If you wanna get on I'll have Flex to hit you

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Missy Elliot]

Damn Y'all-Da-Da-Da-Da Damn yall!  
Hurtin and scurrin I'm like I took my panties off  
Knuckle and Buckle em' nigga I ain't scared of y'all  
You wrestle this muscle thats gon' be your damn fault  
YOW!!!!!-- I make screams like Prince  
Spay em' and lay em' but you gon' never touch this  
Beat em' don't eat em but you gon' always need Miss  
(Miss)  
Cause me and Miss Trina gon' always switch it like this  
COME ON!!!!

[Chorus]

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