

Rich Kidz

"Back It Up"

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Back it up, back it up, back it up, don't stop
Back it up, back it up, back it up, don't stop
Back it up, back it up, back it up, don't stop
Look, see on banging rolls on bank rolls, on bank rolls,
on bank rolls on one
If you got a man more, she won't pay songs, from her
ankles to her nose
Shawty got a player, crib, she gotta pay the bills
And her car known to her aunt
When she get on that floor, she know she gotta
Back it up, back it up, back it up, don't stop
Back it up, back it up, back it up, don't stop
Back it up, back it up, back it up, don't stop
Back it up, add it up, add it, don't stop
I ball player, future first call to me like a ball player
Say one job ain't enough, she wanna shake it off
So I pay for her else
Shawty stick with that shit, sit with that shit
Money she get it well
A yg, but a big homie, tell friends got with me
But a young nigga hell
Player spot, new car off the lot, crib out of town so her
people won't see her eye
She had a paper day in and out
Stacking it up but she ain't gang bang die
Stack it up like sister car traffic
If you ain't talking money she ain't here to style it
I make excuse, she the type to make it happen
She look â€¦ she gone bananas
See on banging rolls on bank rolls, on bank rolls, on
bank rolls on one
If you got a man more, she won't pay songs, from her
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Back it up, add it up, add it, don't stop
Shawty she a back it up for a nigga with a say

No santa clause, I got floyd mayweather bread
I mean right now, right now
I'm bout to loose the drought
She gonna take off from the floor then go all way to the ceiling
And she do it for a rich kid
She will never do it for you this feeling
You can't get back, chill back, back
Put bout 1 stack, bout 2 stacks, bout 3 stacks
Hey andre€|she bout the action
Pass that, a young school boy, a young k lord
And that's on later€|we can't save her, no, we can't save her
So we pay her
See on banging rolls on bank rolls, on bank rolls, on bank rolls on one
If you got a man more, she won't pay songs, from her ankles to her nose
Shawty got a player, crib, she gotta pay the bills
And her car known to her aunt
When she get on that floor, she know she gotta
Back it up, back it up, back it up, don't stop
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Meet miss money, Shawty got a spot, one car, one kid and a baby daddy
But she do it on her own, he a dead beat dad
He don't never got money, he don't make it happen
Anyway, shawty been dancing, fool since school, got a disadvantage
Got the fine ass, honest love kid, when the blue flame thought about €|
But he wend to mavericks
She said, on to the next, fuck that nigga, go gone get a tec
Puff shit cause she know she can, talk shit cause she know she bad
Huh, look, see, I'ma show you how she really with it
See shawty get the money and she sleeping with me
Kick shit, call me young lou short, know the bitch kung fu when she kicking with me
See on banging rolls on bank rolls, on bank rolls, on bank rolls on one
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