

## **Carlisle Belinda**

### **"Back Up Off Me"**

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[Ed Lover]

Awwwwwwwwwwwwwwww yeah!  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
Everybody one, two, three, four  
Everybody c'mon, whatchu waitin for?  
Five, six, seven, eight  
We rock the rhymes that are truly great  
Ah yes yes y'all (yes y'all) yes y'all (yes y'all)  
Yes to yes to yes yes y'all  
Ah yes yes y'all (yes y'all) yes y'all (yes y'all)  
Yes to yes to yes yes y'all

Ah two years ago, a friend of mine  
Asked me to say some MC rhymes  
So I said the rhyme I'm about to say  
The rhyme was def and then it went this way  
Apple to a cherry to a cherry to a plum  
Don't stop rockin 'til I get some  
It's up my back around my beck  
WOO-HAH! I got the girl in check  
It's up my back around my spine  
Dr. Dre c'mon, your turn to rhyme!

[Dr. Dre]

C'mon everybody let's all get down  
What we got it's a brand new sound  
So nobody out there be misled  
My name is Dr. Dre (and my name is Ed!)  
Look in the skies! Look in the trees!  
Who do you see? (D-R-E!)  
Look in the skies! Look in the trees!  
Who do you see? (D-R-E!)  
I'm not a preacher or a teacher or electrician  
Biter or fighter or a politician  
Some people say, I'm a turntable magician  
And I got the key, to your ignition  
Young ladies, rock the house  
That's young ladies, shock the house  
And just throw your hands in the air  
And wave 'em like you just don't care  
And if you got on clean, underwear

Somebody say, "Ohh yeah!"  
"Ohh yeah!" All the ladies  
All the ladies in the house say, "Owww!"  
"Owww!" And you don't stop  
So c'mon Ed Lover let's rock the spot

[Chorus: Dr. Dre & Ed Lover]  
When I wake up in the morning and I drink my coffee  
Like my buttered roll buttered softly  
Like my apartment it's nice and lofty  
All you little suckers you can back up off me!  
Back up off me, back up off me  
All you little suckers you can back up off me!  
Back up off me, back up off me  
B-A-C-K U-P off me!

[Ed Lover]  
One two three fo' five six seven  
Rockin like hell make it sound like heaven  
Seven six five fo' three two one  
T-Money, c'mon, come and get some!

[T-Money]  
Don't you get me on that jive  
about the things you wrote before I was alive  
Cause this ain't nineteen-eighty-three  
And my name is the T-Money!  
With the bomb-diddy-bomb-a-dang-a-dang-dang  
That's the new T-Money type of swang

[Ed and T-Money]  
C'mon, let's go to work!  
C'mon, let's go bezerk!  
Cause we don't wanna be left behind  
All we wanna do is just blow yo' mind  
We like yo' girl she's really fine  
(Plus she has a +BIG+ behind!!)  
Let's do it, let's do it  
Let's do it do it do it

[T-Money]  
Criminal Minded, you've been blinded  
Lookin for a style like mine, you can't find it  
(YES!!) The rhythm, the rebel  
Without a pause, I'm lowerin my levels  
to find a ugly woman to have sex  
Ed Lover, grab the mic, cause you're next

[Chorus]

[Ed Lover]

My name is Ed Lover not Kurtis Blow  
But Davy, is one guy I know  
So just give me, a little time  
and I'll rock the house, with a funky rhyme  
Don't - push - me, cause - my - middle - name - is -  
Eddddd  
I'll - get - up, and - smack - you - in - your - headddd  
I said a hip, hop, the hip hip the hop  
The hop the hop hibby dibby hip hip hop  
It's me and Dr. Dre and we're on the top  
And we got the rhymes that just won't stop  
One, two, three  
Hey you can smoke a spliff with a clip but you're still  
not  
HIGHHHHH enough, or wide enough to touch  
ME! Cause I'm the Big E-D  
and I'm rockin the house, in the place to be  
Uncle Ed, Future of the Funk  
Records are recorded minus all the junk  
You can stop but you can't come near  
Cause my name is Ed Lover and I had it up to here  
(Give it to 'em Ed!) You got it  
(Give it to 'em Ed!) Ed Lover!  
(Give it to 'em Ed!) You got it  
(Give it to 'em Ed!) Ed Lover!  
I said engine, engine, number nine  
On that New York transit line  
If my train goes off the track  
it must be your mother, smokin crack  
And yes yes y'all (yes y'all) yes y'all (yes y'all)

[Chorus] - 1/2 (without music)

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