

## Back Up

Da Brat

[Da Brat (JD)]

This a test  
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh  
This ain't no test  
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh  
It's the real shit  
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh  
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh  
Yeah  
(Bounce) uh, uh, uh-oh  
(Bounce) uh-oh (bounce)

[Da Brat (JD)]

If you can feel it in your back (Baby)  
It's the sounds of the motherfuckin' Brat (Baby)  
In the corner passing blunts, sippin' Yack (Baby)  
And if you must play the game  
Then gamble the stake's raised  
Take baby to Vegas I need the paper  
My flesh burnin'  
Niggas got me under surveillance their necks turnin'  
I'm an international playa, close observation  
The best policy is to stay in y'all faces  
The bad seed, I get niggas like I breath it's easy  
Been through niggas lyin' and cheatin' with bitches that's sleazy  
None of it's worth repeatin'  
If you flash money, spend that money or you can beat it  
I'mma star now, so it wasn't really shit for me to get shot down  
Spit illicit, unrestricted game, I'm independent  
Open the door to the bank but g's spent this

[1]

If you out here doing things  
You're a honey getting money  
Playin' all of these fellas like dummies  
Make all the right moves when it comes to the game  
(Tell them they better back up)  
(Playa, playa back up)  
If you out here doing things  
(Doin' doin' thangs)  
You're a playa getting money  
Spending none on none of these hoes  
Make all the right moves when it comes to the game  
(Tell 'em they better back up)  
(Shorty, shorty back up)

[Ja Rule]

For the first time I can see my lifeline  
And you're ahead of me  
Thank God hard to imagine me  
But Lord why me?  
I'm the bad spirit that tortures the souls of the nearest  
Untouched pussy, what'chu want with me?  
Been through lesbianage, menage et tois  
Been even synonymous to hoes that floss and trick their dough  
If you livin' it, my life  
You live it as limited

Cause too many worlds collide the killer degenerate  
I'll die in it  
As long as I keep my guns burn  
And Brat pushin' the Verge  
And the crack isn't German  
Listen Ja bring the heat catching niggas on their third wind  
We supply the pressure (Baby!)  
Shit it'll never end try to get out  
But baby you're locked in  
My world sip Hen and suffer from sin  
I'm sickening like Heroin  
Ja Rule the veteran, true with you  
But baby girl if you

[Repeat 1]

[Da Brat]

A girl like me need a lot  
So I proceed to plot  
And continue to add pieces to the rock collection that I got  
Shine on y'all light up the whole block  
I'm causing on Ja

[Ja Rule]

Shit on a nigga like me you need a lot  
Coming with game, what'chu got  
It's murda, if you don't get shot  
I clicky-clack on those pot post up on niggas  
Fuck y'all bitches

[Da Brat]

Shit fuck y'all niggas, you can't live without pussy  
Be disrespectful and get no more nookie  
Most of these hoes check y'all cause niggas ain't shit

[Ja Rule]

Y'all dismissed and y'all know  
Bitches ain't shit  
But live with it if the dick don't fit

[Da Brat]

Get it or quit it  
And acquaint Shaunte with your money  
I gotta get it

[Repeat 1 till end w/ Da Brat ad-libs]

[Da Brat]

All I'm saying is do thangs  
Ya know what I'm saying  
Make the right moves  
Ya know what I'm saying  
Man, woman, boy, or girl  
Pimp, prostitute, he-heh  
Do thangs to get that loot  
Ya know what I'm saying  
Tell 'em to back up  
Cause it's the Da Brat  
So, So