

Back It Up

Grand Puba

Easy, back it up
Yeah yeah yeah the reel to reel
Easy, back it up
Grand Puba, Stud Doogie, Alamo
Easy, back it up

Kid Capri flippin' shit the way it's 'sposed to be
Easy, back it up
Back it up
And this how we gon' bump this off yo
Back it up, huh, easy back it up"

Hey! Kid Capri, here's the resume for the day
Check the prognosis, here's your daily dosage
Check the 411 on how we flip it
Grab a bag of boom, and a 40, and just sip it
Grand Puba, Kid Capri is on that new shit
In ninety-two aiyyo this is how we flip shit

Don't be alarmed if we start to drop a bomb
Drop a bomb
Drop a bomb like some shit in Vietnam
Prepare yourself, 'cause here we come, if you ready or not
Cold bouncin' in the joint, makin' hotties hot
Grand Puba comes to hit it on the right spot
Kid Capri, cashin' in on the jackpot

So here we go
Flip the show
Get the dough?
Get the dough?
Get the dough?
Yo, you know how that shit go

Back it up, huh, easy, back it up
Back it up, huh, easy, back it up
Back it up
Back it up, huh, easy back it up

Wow, yeah, check test check
Back it up, huh, easy back it up
Dig it y'all
Back it up

First things first, here goes the opposite of worst
Slid out my mother's ass, looked at the nurse, and kicked a verse
This ain't my man Heav's joint, so shit, here's a curse
For those who got stuck, well KCUF means f**k
That's what I like to do after the Puba makes a buck
For those who say I suck well then step up and push your luck

You're aced out, now your assed-out, I still hit joints
'Til they pass out, at three o'clock I let my MC class out
So keep a clear focus, 'cause I say hocus pocus
That's all I have to say to make the mob swarm like locusts
(Yeah)

Then I climb the bridge, push Uptown to the [unverified]
To the Harlem River Drive to pick up Ali at the Rutgers
Then we chatta-nagga-noogi, to go pick up Stud Doogie
Easy, back it up
Ha hah, so all you Grand Puba wannabees
You better pack it up, easy, back it up

Back it up, huh, easy back it up
Huh, easy back it up
Back it up
Back it up, huh, easy back it up
Huh, easy back it up

Now dig it
Here's the kid, never did a bid
Never hit skid, check out the shit I did
Live in the Bronx, born in Brooklyn
Chilled in Manhattan never got my shit taken

I'm easy on the flex, you know my shit is right
We're goin on a flight, so hold on tight
Kid Capri is on point with my man Grand Puba
If suckers try to flex they'll get twisted like a tuba
Never cause trouble, that's not my style

Always on the move, stack papes by the pile
I'm crazy on the low, but I go places though
I always do a show so you know I got dough
Girls try to sweet talk, but bullshit walk
For those who try to hawk I stab clit like a fork

I'm very intelligent, so don't try to play me
Try to press the issue and I'll bust that ass baby
I'm thick like a shake, very high yella
Describe Kid Capri, Uptown's big fella
So now you know the flavor, and please do me a favor
Stay your ass out my path, 'cause I snap you like a gator, later

Back it up, huh, easy back it up
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Huh, easy back it up

Back it up
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Huh, easy back it up
Back it up
Back it up, huh, easy back it up
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