

Back It Up

Young Money

Where the bad bitches at, gon' smoke?
Where the bad bitches at, gon' drank?
Where the bad bitches at that twerk?
Put them weak bitches out that can't
Look at shawty right there with them quirks
Got me tryin' not to scratch my paint
And when she shake that ass, I throw more cash
Swear she tryna get a piece of my bank
Back it up, back it up, bust it open, wide open, baby girl
Let me see what you're workin' with
Me and [?], some pimp shit, this is the collision
My nigga at the front, I'm at the tail end, where is your girlfriend?
I'm [?], try puttin' a word in
I jump in that pussy and turn that shit to a whirlwind
I'm Twizzy F Baby, I'ma kill you little niggas but the pussy, I'm murkin' 'e
m
Let me slow it up
Y'all already know what's up
Been gettin' paid since a young age
Now that's young money, watch me throw it up
I'm in King of Diamonds like what the fuck?
Throwin' stacks at her, throwin' racks at her
And don't worry 'bout it, girl, if I'm old enough
Just gon' do me a favor, girl, back it up

Back it up
Girl back it up (3x)
Girl back it up
Gon' do me a favor, girl back it up
I'm throwin' stacks at her, throwin' racks at her
Don't worry 'bout it, girl, if I'm old enough
Just gon' do me a favor, girl, back it up

Let me see you do it, girl work the pole
Gon' get this money, girl twerk it slow
Let me see it though, let me see it though
Yeah I'm talkin' bendin' over, girl touch your toes
Now strike a pose, then drop it low
I'm in the strip club with my big bro
Named Weezy F, and we do it the best
Already 60 racks and leave the floor messy
Young Money, homie, YMCMB
Got a brown tone for the T-Streets
I need 3 more for Chris, B and T
I'm a fool with it, just a young elite
Shit, what the Hell? You can't blame me
This the fast life, get your cash right
And when she think it's right
Then come back to Twist
And we can match it up and have a cash fight
Now I'm balling on em'
Still stunting on em'
In the strip club, still hunching on em'
Still ripping bands, homie buy these grands
Im the young boss, follow my commands
Now I'm bring bought seven hands
Back to my table, racks on racks to my naval

Got all the girls wanna rock the young boy like a cradle, Well!

Girl back it up (3x)

Girl back it up

Gon' do me a favor, girl back it up

I'm throwin' stacks at her, throwin' racks at her

Don't worry 'bout it, girl, if I'm old enough

Just gon' do me a favor, girl, back it up

Auggh!!

Girl back it up, b-back it up

Im hard as fuck and I wanna fuck

Bitch open up, I'm to-to raw gotta rap it up

I'm ultra faded, I'm pouring cups

Two shots of this, ass shots on her

Don't ask for nothing, let me throw it up

Man she all on my balls like bowling bruh

Auggh!!

I'm more than amazing, with the location, a lot of caucasians

Niggas with money, and money your savings

Bout' my business, nigga no blazer

Why you tryna save her, nigga I slave her

While you pay her, I get paper

Got hoes lined up like a taper

Back to back I call that Laker, huh!

P-pop a pill, do it big

Bend it over, I see it's real

Drizzy voice, young money ill

I low my dick, then auto-kill

She know it's real

Man I got that cake, happy belated

I styling on my ex, let my nigga Twizzy say it, huh!

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