

# 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 FUCK  
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 upBack 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 upNow 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 tookenI'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 styleAlways on the move, stack papas 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 forkI'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, laterBack 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 upBack 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 upBack it up  
Back it up  
Back it up  
Back it up  
Easy back it upBack it up  
Back it up  
Back it up

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