

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 'posed 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
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