

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 ayyo 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 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 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
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