

Back That Thang Up

Juvenile

Girl your workin' with some ass, yeah
 You bad, yeah
Make a nigga spend his cash, yeah
 His last, yeah
Hoes frown when you pass, yeah
 They mad, yeah
You goin' ride in a Jag, yeah
 With that head
You can smoke or buy a bag, yeah
 Of grass, yeah
Got money like a flash, yeah
 And trash, yeah
I'm a big timer nigga, yeah
 Pull the trigger, yeah
A player hater flipper, yeah
 Grave filler, yeah
I be slangin' wood yeah
 Out the hood, yeah
Let it be understood yeah
 Its all good, yeah
Got a nigga schemin' large, yeah
 On a hard day
A smooth Ghetto broad yeah
 I want the broad, yeah
Or you can do a trick, yeah
 On the dick, yeah
You claimin' you wanna picture, yeah
 That ain't shit, yeah
The nigga with the money, yeah
 Don't act funny, yeah
Got birds and I'm runnin', yeah
About a hundred, yeah Girl, you looks good, won't you back that azz up?
 You's a fine motherfucker, won't you back that azz up?
 Call me Big Daddy when you back that azz up
Ho, who is you playin' wit? Back that azz up Girl, you looks good, won't you back that azz up?
 You's a fine motherfucker, won't you back that azz up?
 Call me Big Daddy when you back that azz up
Girl, who is you playin' wit? Back that azz up Girl, you looks good, won't you back that azz up?
 You's a fine motherfucker, won't you back that azz up? You got a stupid ass, yeah

Make me laugh, yeah
Make a nigga wanna grab that
Autograph that
I'm sweatin' in the drawers, yeah
Hard and long, yeah
Wanna walk it like a dog, yeah
Break you off, yeah
Get mine you goin' get yours, yeah
That for sure, yeah
You fuckin' with my nerves, yeah
And to the curb, yeah
I know you bitches know, yeah
And it show, yeah
But a nigga got some more, yeah
I'm out to blow, yeah
Fresh brought some shit, yeah
And his bitch, yeah
We be making hit, yeah
After hit, yeah
Them titties sittin' nice, yeah
I wanna bite, yeah
I could fuck you right, yeah
All night, yeah
I wanna bring you to my house, yeah
On the couch, yeah
Knock the pussy out, yeah
Get them out, yeah
I wanna see these hoes, yeah
Bend it low, yeah
Let me run it in the hole, yeah
Let me know, yeah Girl, you looks good, won't you back that azz up?
You's a fine motherfucker, won't you back that azz up?
Call me Big Daddy when you back that azz up
Ho, who is you playin' wit? Back that azz up Girl, you looks good, won't you back that azz up?
You's a fine motherfucker, won't you back that azz up?
Call me Big Daddy when you back that azz up
Ho, who is you playin' wit? Back that azz up I know you can't stand it
Dick Bandit done landed
See your drawers handed
Freak to get it y'all
Game spit at y'all
Put the bitch on the wall
And I hit it y'all
Lookin' kind of lonely
I'm feelin horny

Put the dick in the middle like Monee
Big thick plummer chick Beat the dick like a motherfuckin' drummer chick
See dat puddy cat?
Look at dat
I love a fuckin' hoody rat
That's a fact
You's a motherfuckin' get it girl
Quit it, girl
I'm the nigga, the nigga, nigga
That hit it, girl Girl, you looks good, won't you back that azz up?
You's a fine motherfucker, won't you back that azz up?
Call me Big Daddy when you back that azz up
Hoe, who is you playin' wit? Back that azz up Girl, you looks good, won't you back that azz up?
You's a fine motherfucker, won't you back that azz up?
Call me Big Daddy when you back that azz up
Ho, who is you playin' wit? Back that azz up
(Na, na, na, na, na) After you back it up, then stop
Then wha, wha, what, drop drop it like it's hot
Now after you back it up, then stop
Now, wha, wha, wha, what drop it like it's hot
Now drop it like it's hot, drop drop it like it's hot
C.M.B. make you drop it like it's hot
Drop it like it's hot, drop drop it like it's hot
Drop it like it's hot, drop drop it like it's hot
Ha

Songwriters

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