

Rewind That Back

Trina

Yo, I'm a diamond in the rough see I roll from the slum
And live with the city with like nowhere to run
The game's on you till you stand on your own two
Check this out niggas this is what we gonna do
One we gonna bang this, two we gonna sing this
Three we on top of the world but we ain't sayin' shit
It's the movement, and the truth is
'Cause Trina and Missy ain't got to prove shit
We break down floors, break down doors
Five month tours just break down doors
We break down hoes, we break down foes
Run through pockets just straight down yo's
M I A to V A its real y'all
We shakin' up bottles to let 'em spill y'all
This is slip 'n' slide askin' "What the deal y'all?"
If you ain't throwin' them bows then I don't feel y'all
I said, "Boy rewind that back"
If you talk shit yo might get slapped
Braah! Yup I said slapped
Ain't no other chicks gonna bring it like that now
Boy rewind that back
Up in the spot you got your blocks on lock and
Hey, this joint gonna knock
Up in the club I said this joint don't stop
Y'all know how real woman come down
Low cut Coupes when Trina come round
Reggae DJ screamin' "Come down!"
We hate it off top but want some now
I sit back and then praise the don diva a born leader
I'm trust me I'm gonna leave ya
Who blows streets up? Ya man want eat us?
Different flows, flavors, hoes, no favors
Don't pay us we'll shut that down
What's that loud? Cut that down
Got a C L six but what's that now?
If he not talkin' big money, fuck that clown
Excuse my French, I won't stress the issue
If he ain't lookin' out he's just messin' with you
I'm a Mercedes mommy, maybe the Lex's official

If you wanna get on I'll have Flex to hit you
I said, "Boy rewind that back"
If you talk shit yo might get slapped
Braah! Yup I said slapped
Ain't no other chicks that's gonna bring it like that now
Boy rewind that back
Up in the spot you got your blocks on lock and
Hey, this joint gonna knock
Up in the club I said this joint don't stop
Damn y'all da-da damn y'all!
Hurtin' and scurrin' I'm like I took my panties off
Knuckle and buckle em' nigga I ain't scared of y'all
You wrestle this muscle that's gonna be your damn fault, yea
Yow, I make screams like Prince
Spray em' and lay em' but you gonna never touch this
Beat em' don't eat em' but you gonna always need Miss
'Cause me and Miss Trina gonna always switch it like this
Come on!
I said, "Boy rewind that back"
Boy rewind that back
I said, "Boy rewind that back", yea, yea
Boy rewind that back, yea, yea, yea, yea

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