

# Hit It from the Back

Rasheeda

Yeah, Rasheeda baby, boss bitch music

Sick heels, bad bitch wheels  
Sweet pink pussy, send the motherfucking bill  
Somebody call the doctor, 'cause a bitch ill  
Yeah, ill, we in the club, smokin' occasion  
Boy you learn, nigga bow, we call that Keebler  
Nine that hoe some wigga without procedures  
Now that's a nine piece, yeah, Nino

I'm so hot fire comin' out my asshole  
It's 2012, more money is the main goal  
I'm a problem, everywhere I go  
The sign on my ass reads "miss me if you broke"

I think I need a cape with my supergirl swag  
You can see I'm 'bout my cash, gon' throw it in the bag  
Long hair don't care, hangin' right above my ass  
And I call him daddy when he hit it from the back  
When he hit it from the back, back,  
Back, back, back, back, back  
Back, back, back, back, back  
When he hit it from the back, back,  
Back, back, back, back, back  
Back, back, back, back, back

When he hit it from the back, like a bass drum  
He say he hungry, I feed him yum-yum  
He licked it out, 'til his tongue numb  
Now, now that's what I call chewing bubble gum

Yo, time to set it off. Where the bottles?  
Move these lame out the section, quick re-model  
Is these hoes hatin' or just menopausal?  
'Cause they do it small-er, we do it colossal  
Parting my wings, but I'm super fly  
You ain't fuckin' with the boss, re-modify  
Bye bye bye, high boots and some daisy dukes  
So many camera flashin' at me, it's a photo shoot

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Back, back, back, back, back  
When he hit it from the back, back,  
Back, back, back, back, back  
Back, back, back, back, back  
When he hit it from the back...  
(back, back, back, back, back, back, back)