

Damn, like that, okay

Back it up, let me see you back it up (What?)
I beat it up, yeah, I like the way she fuck (What?)
You walkin' 'round smellin' money, that's us (Ugh)
I'm seein' she ain't come to play, back it up (Oh, shit)
Back it up, let me see you back it up (Baow, baow, baow)
I beat it up, yeah, I like the way she fuck (Baow, baow, baow)
You walkin' 'round smellin' money, that's us (What?)
I'm seein' she ain't come to play, back it up (Yeah)

I told her bring it back (Ayy), she know I'm havin' racks (Ayy)
I'm somewhere smokin' Thrax (Yop), I told her arch her back (Yop)
Told her don't throw it too close, 'cause I'll hit it (Home run)
Throwin' cash in the air, on the floor, bitches strippin' (Shit)
She a City Girl the way she actin' up (Ooh)
Back it up, Mack Truck (Beep, beep)
Next week, I'm on the next slut (Yeah)
I'm up late night, summertime, don't give a fuck (Give a fuck, nigga)
Let me see you back it up one more time (One more time)
Let me see you put an arch in your spine (Yeah)
Lift your legs up, I'ma grab it from behind (Oh, shit, again)
I want them to back it up one more time, rewind (Rewind)

Back it up, let me see you back it up (What?)
I beat it up, yeah, I like the way she fuck (Damn, BIA, BIA, uh)
You walkin' 'round smellin' money, that's us (Ugh, uh)
I'm seein' she ain't come to play, back it up (Yeah)

Tell me who the fuck want it?
Last week, made five hundred
Don't stress me, I'm blunted (Cash)
Can't outdress these garments (Sheesh)
Don't press me 'bout nothin' (Uh-uh)
I'll come press this button
In this bitch and gettin' situated (Rrah)
Said I wasn't really hurt, but then they imitated (Huh?)
Tryna get me out the DM, but he never made it
Heard you made that lil' song, but we don't never play it (We don't never play that shit)
Alright, okay, that's true (Okay)
Finna make this nigga chest hurt
Apply for a job, stop tryna apply pressure
You bitches quiet as a Tesla (Shh)
310 in the club before he start his first semester

Back it up, let me see you back it up (What?)
I beat it up, yeah, I like the way she fuck (Damn)
You walkin' 'round smellin' money, that's us (Ugh)
I'm seein' she ain't come to play, back it up (Yeah)

Tell her back it, back it, back it (Back it up, back it up)
Alright, now they turnt up
They warmed up now, let me go 'head
Okay (Yeah, back it up)
I need a fuck-it-up bitch who don't play 'bout her money (Yeah, fuck it up, don't play with it)

Alright (Don't play with it)

I need a fuck-it-up bitch- you turnt up now, right? (Shee)

Okay (How we doin'? How we comin'? You know I don't play 'bout my fuckin' money), yeah

I need a fuck-it-up bitch

Two hoes shakin' ass, one Blood, one Crip

Crip bitch fuckin' it up, she said, "Call me the baddest citch" (Damn, damn)

Lil' bitch goin' brazy, I don't know which one to pick (Yeah)

Yeah, the Inglewood bitch bad, but the Neighborhood bitch the shit