

# Back Up

DeJ Loaf

[Intro]

Back up off me, back up off me  
Back up off me, back up off me

[Verse 1: DeJ Loaf]

Yah yah bitch, back up off me  
You don't know me, I'm too clean, I'm too holy, bitch I'm godly  
I only go for real niggas who don't brag 'bout what they bought me  
Cause they know I got a bag, gotta fuck me up some commas  
If I fuck and make you cum, you got to promise not to stress me  
Don't be blowin' up my phone and don't be leavin' voice messages  
Said "I can do you right, do you better than your exes"  
I told that nigga to stop it, he was talkin' out his necklace  
See the difference with me, I never needed niggas, ever  
I'll leave 'em where I met 'em, I ain't trippin' off no, ever  
Goons in the cut try to talk you out your necklace  
If you ever disrespect me, pussy, don't be disrespectful  
I said woo, I said I know, I know, I know  
He heard about me, he was waitin' on me at the door  
I said woo, yeah that mink all on the floor  
Used to bust this shit at skatin', 6 to 9, come in at 4  
We got glow sticks for you ho chicks, bitch don't act like you don't know th  
is  
I'm very antisocial, social network ain't my motion (I don't move like that)  
I show no emotions, nigga's bitches it's disgustin'  
Bananas with the Trojans, pop that pussy for a legend

[Hook: DeJ Loaf]

I said woo, I said I know, I know, I know  
I said bitch back up off me  
I said woo, I said bitch back up off me  
I said woo... get this nigga  
I said woah, yah yah, bitch back up off me  
I said woah woah, yah yah, bitch back up off me  
I said woah woah, yah yah, bitch back up off me  
I said woah woah, yah yah, bitch back up off me  
Back up off me, back up off me, I said bitch back up off me  
Back up off me, back up off me, I said bitch back up off me  
Back up off me, back up off me, I said bitch back up off me  
I said... back up off me, I said bitch back up off me

[Verse 2: Big Sean]

Back up off me, they want my backs in coffins  
It's so cold in the D and they still wanna take my jacket off me  
Back when I couldn't afford to get it mixed and mastered, homie  
My mama fronted me that money so it's no backup, homie  
Bitch so back up off me  
Bank account look like a ballot, homie, yeah it's checked up  
My niggas packin', you get to trippin', they unpackin', homie  
Yeah I overdo it, yeah that's tailored, homie  
Yeah I'm overdressed and ain't no salad on me  
Me and DeJ together, holy matrimony  
Ohhh, it's hard to smile and shit  
When they ain't free Juan, I got real ones on trial and shit  
Fuck all my peers unless we talkin' bout Belle Isle and shit  
The check is seven figures, I might try and dial the shit  
And if I fuck and make you cum, don't be blowin' up my phone

Lately I've been messin' with girls who tend to own shit on their own  
I turn dusk into dawn, turn my chair to a throne  
Fuck her off in the whip, make her take Uber home  
Cold to the chromosome, I grew up without a hammock  
I did everything except panic, feel me? Finally Famous the family  
And we expandin' on the top floor like we tannin'  
She throwin' tantrums  
She gon' hold this dick like a Grammy  
I give her bomb D and do damage, she like...

[Hook: DeJ Loaf]

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Back up off me, back up off me, I said bitch back up off me  
Back up off me, back up off me, I said bitch back up off me  
Back up off me, back up off me, I said bitch back up off me  
I said... back up off me, I said bitch back up off me

[Outro: Big Sean (DeJ Loaf)]

Yeah that's right mane  
(I said woah, yah yah)  
For the city  
(Woah, yah yah, bitch back up off me)  
You got Queen DeJ, Sean Don, straight up  
It's time to boss up on everything, I'm gettin' everything