

# Back It Up (feat. PARTYNEXTDOOR)

Roy Woods

Ohhh, yeah yeah

PX

PARTY

UTU/FÈRINA! Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me

Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me

Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me

Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me

You don't get to see my face, just drop it down

You don't get to see my face, just pop it down, pop it down

Oh-woah, woah-woah

Oh-woah, woah-woah

Girl I'm wavy

I don't call you but you wanna see me daily

I can't talk to you 'cause I know all your ways

Fresh start if you're really down to wait

I ain't lettin' go of nothin' that you say

Bad things running through my head I don't know 'bout

We gon' turn up with PARTYNEXTDOOR

So much liquor, I had a gun through on forearm

Find out her friends can't leave me alone

You want me 'cause I'm in the limelight

Act like you don't care about my time

Actions don't faze me, you be on your fake shit

You can't be my lady

Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me

Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me

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Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me

You don't get to see my face, just drop it down

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Oh-woah, woah-woah

Oh-woah, woah-woah Bigger house just 'cause I wanna throw a bigger party

Twist it up then pour a cup, I might dive in some molly

Girl I only come here when I'm feeling melancholy

At least when I come here I'm spending big money

I'm on go, I don't know

How to take it slow

Specially when I'm on the road, road, mm, hee

I know that you like your Hennessy

I see that you stuntin' on your enemies

Dancing in your bridal Giuseppes, ah baby please yeah

Bend down to your knees yeah

Baby let me see yeah  
Don't make me beg and say please, yeah Ooh, back it up for me, back it, back it up for me  
Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me  
Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me  
Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me  
You don't get to see my face, just drop it down  
You don't get to see my face, just pop it down, pop it down  
Oh-woah, woah-woah  
Oh-woah, woah-woah Flip on, flip down, bounce down  
Uh oh, you the baddest in the town  
Sauga City, Brampton, pow pow  
West side, west side yee  
Them diamonds on my wrist, woo  
Big diamond come out the old  
Super shining in the city  
Super shining, watch me glow  
Baby girl I know you know  
Baby girl it's a light show  
When I pull up, when I pull up, I just wanna see you drop it, down  
Skrt it, skrt it, day  
Ah, want to see you naked  
Want to see you make it  
Throwin' hundreds at you babe Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me  
Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me  
Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me  
Back it up for me, back it, back it up for me  
You don't get to see my face, just drop it down  
You don't get to see my face, just pop it down, pop it down  
Oh-woah, woah-woah  
Oh-woah, woah-woah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>