

Party Up (Up In Here) [What! Remix]

DMX

Y'all gon' make me lose my mind
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me go all out
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me act a fool
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool
Up in here, up in here
If I gotsta bring it to you cowards then it's gonna be quick, aight
All your mens up in the jail before, suck my dick
And all them other cats you run with, get done with, dumb quick
How the fuck you gonna cross the dog with some bum shit, aight
There go the gun click, nine one one shit
All over some dumb shit, ain't that some shit
Y'all niggas remind me of a strip club, 'cause everytime
You come around, it's like (what) I just gotta get my dick sucked
And I don't know who the fuck you think you talkin' to
But I'm not him, aight Slim, so watch what you do
Or you gon' find yourself, buried next to someone else
And we all thought you loved yourself
But that couldn't have been the issue, or maybe
They just sayin that, now 'cause they miss you
Shit a nigga tried to diss you
That's why you layin' on your back, lookin at the roof of the church
Preacher tellin' the truth and it hurts
Y'all gon' make me lose my mind
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me go all out
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me act a fool
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool
Up in here, up in here
Off the chain I leave niggas soft in the brain
'Cause niggas still want the fame, off the name
First of all, you ain't rapped long enough
To be fuckin' with me and you, you ain't strong enough
So whatever it is you puffin' on that got you think that you Superman
I got the Kryptonite, should I smack him with my dick and the mic?
Y'all niggas is characters, not even good actors
What's gon' be the outcome, hmm, let's add up all the factors
You wack, you're twisted, your girl's a ho

You're broke, the kid ain't yours, and e'rybody know
Your old man say you stupid, you be like, so
I love my baby mother, I never let her go
I'm tired of weak ass niggas whinin' over puss
That don't belong to them, fuck is wrong with them?
They fuck it up for real niggas like my mans and them
Who get it on on the strength of the hands with them, man Y'all gon' make me lose my mind

Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me go all out
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me act a fool
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool
Up in here, up in here I bring down rains so heavy it curse the head
No more talkin', put him in the dirt instead
You keep walin' lest you tryin to end up red
'Cause if I end up fed, y'all end up dead
'Cause you're a soft type nigga
Fake up North type nigga
Puss like a soft white nigga
Dog is a dog, blood's thicker than water
We done been through the mud and we quicker to slaughter
The bigger the order, the more guns we brought out
We run up in there, e'rybody come out, don't nobody run out
Sun in to sun out, I'mma keep the gun out
Nigga runnin' his mouth, I'mma blow his lung out
Listen, yo' ass is about to be missin'
You know who gon' find you, who, some old man fishin'
Grandma wishin' your soul's at rest

But it's hard to digest with the size of the hole in your chest Y'all gon' make me lose my mind

Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me go all out
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me act a fool
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool
Up in here, up in here One, two, meet me outside
Meet me outside, meet me outside
All my Ruff Ryders gon' meet me outside
Meet me outside, meet me outside
All my big ballers gon' meet me outside
Meet me outside, meet me outside
All my fly ladies gon' meet me outside
Meet me outside, meet me outside
All my street street peoples meet me outside

Meet me outside, outside motherfuckerX has got y'all bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Dark Man X got ya bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Swizz Beatz got y'all bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Ruff Ryders got y'all bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Dark Man keep you bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

Dark Man keep you bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce-bouncin' again

All my streets they bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, we're bouncin' again

Swizz Swizz Beatz we bouncin' again

Bouncin' again and we bouncin' again

Double R keep it comin', ain't nothin' y'all

Ain't nothin' y'all can do, now

Songwriters

EARL SIMMONS, KASSEEM DEANPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>