Put Em Up

3lw

I saw this guy six foot three, talking on his cellie, looking at me
I liked his vibe, the magnul eyes,
(oh yea, mmm mmm) across the room, the way he moved
Looking all hot in them Timbaland boots
I liked the things, the things he do, (oh yea, mmm mmm)

You know its time for dancing,
Tonight if you want to take a chance
And my single ladies need some attention
I want to see the fellas make a move
Throw it up, give it up don't stop

[Chorus:]
(put em up) If you got money in the bank and your own credit cards
And a drop to sit in (let me see you put em up)
If you got a clip on your cash when you go to the club and you get in for free
Then (let me see you put em up, put 'em up for me)
If you makin' money with class and you win a booket
And you know how to treat em (let me see you put em up)
Maybe we can go away ride in my Escalade
Until that Saturday

Sexy boy, come with me, daddy I got the things you need
Where's your baby boo, caramel creme
Then you need to take, take a piece of me
Give me all your information, technology nor communication
And I really like the way your thoughts shine (oh why, oh why)

[Chorus:]

Feel me (feel me), throw yo hands up(hands up)
You got me (got me) its time to party
Everybody feel me, you brought that good stuff
Then lets just get it krunk till you can get
Enough, get enough

East coast rockin' it, west coast stay rockin', rockin'
Thrity one dub shakin' all my fellas watchin', watchin'
Its a dude 'cause I'm missin' ya, put ya damn hands up
Like I'm friskin' ya, compliments to the chef 'cause ya lookin' scrumpcious

Do you want it, bump it, wiggle in the middle who done thunk it?
I hear a girl can mack the planet naughty by double eye thirty one dub
Dammit, what I see, I need, I like
Cons for life how why'all feelin' iight
Put ya hands on her hip you
Betta punch it right, that means if you ain't feel it
Then you ain't touchin' right, its the game
And the fame that makes the ladies want it
I can pull up in a hooptee with with a donut on it
I'm too street you, too sweet to fight
Its never too mant to me to night, I stay thuggin
Keep the ladies lovin', it a party
Ain't a party if you ain't thirty one dubbin' it

[Chorus:]

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