

# Party Up

## Hip Hop Instrumentals

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 niggaz remind me of a strip club, 'cause every time  
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 niggaz soft in the brain  
'Cause niggaz 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 thinkin' that you Superman  
I got the kryptonite, should I smack him with my dick and the mic?  
Y'all niggaz 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 hoe  
You're broke, the kid ain't yours, and everybody know  
Your old man say, "You're stupid", you be like, "So?  
I love my baby mother, I never let her go"  
I'm tired of weak ass niggaz, whinin' over puss  
That don't belong to them, fuck is wrong with them?  
They fuck it up for real niggaz 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 youse 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, everybody come out, don't nobody run out  
Sun in to sun out, I'ma keep the gun out  
Nigga runnin' his mouth? I'ma blow his lung out  
Listen, your 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  
Hold up! Err  
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 motherfucker  
X is 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 nothing y'all can do, now

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