

Throw It Up

Lil Jon & The East Side Boyz

Lets goooooo (Lets goooooo)

Yeaaaaaaaahhhhh (Yeaaaaaaaahhhhh)

Lil Jon and the mother fuckin' Eastside Boyz... ok

Pastor Troy...Yeah, we represent for everybody (everybody)

All the real niggas in America, where you at or where the fuck u from

We represent for y'all

We represent for,

TA (throw it up)

Naptown (throw it up)

Tennessee (throw it up)

St. Louis (throw it up)

Jville (throw it up)

Mississippi (throw it up)

Alabama (throw it up)

VA (throw it up)

Detroit (throw it up)

DC (throw it up)

Dallas Texas (throw it up)

The Carolinas (throw it up)

Houston Niggas (throw it up)

Louisiana (throw it up)

The Bay Niggas (throw it up)

LETS GO(Chorus)

{ [3x] Throw it up Mother Fucker throw it up }

Throw it up, Throw it up

{ [4x] If you scared to throw it up get the fuck out the club }[Lil Jon (Eastside Boyz)]

[2x] Back up bitch get the fuck out my way

(Aye) move the fuck back bitch, Move the fuck back { [2x] What you looking at nigga, what you looking at nigga, Not me or my click, we too trill my nigga } { [2x] We to deep off in this bitch, we too deep off in this

bitch, Its more of us than it is in the club stupid bitch } Yall niggas over there (yall niggas aint shit)

Yall hoes over there (yall hoes aint shit){ [4x] We run this (what) }(Chorus)

{ [3x] Throw it up Mother Fucker throw it up }

Throw it up, Throw it up

{ [4x] If you scared to throw it up get the fuck out the club }[Pastor Troy]

The last nigga, is the pastor

Ready to blast ya,

You know, I don't play no mother fucking games,

DSGB you know the name,

Wood grain in the mother fucking Dooley Truck,

Got the black and red seats with the Georgia tuft,
And I got my helmet hangin out the winda,
Ready to bust the head, of a fucking pretender,
Nigga as soon as I enter,
You know im making noise,
Pastor Troy and the Eastside Boyz,
AK bustin I ride the whole clip,
I cock that hoe and let it mother fuckin rip,
To sank shit is what I live for,
Fuck him, Fuck her,
Im representing,
Put some more Yak in my mug,
So I can throw it up,(Chorus)
{ [3x] Throw it up Mother Fucker throw it up }
Throw it up, Throw it up
{ [4x] If you scared to throw it up get the fuck out the club }[Lil Jon talking]
Ok ok, hold the fuck up, hold the fuck up,
I'm looking round this bitch,
I see a lot of niggas aint throwin up shit (What),
Ya'll niggas must be scared to represent yo shit (You scared),
You must be scared nigga (Scared),
Fuck that shit,
All my real niggas that proud of they hood,
All my real ladies that proud of they hood,
And they aint never been scared,
Say this shit,{ [4x]
Bitch I aint scared
Bitch I aint scared
Bitch I aint scared
I aint scared mother fucker
}[Pastor Troy]
Im gon represent where Im from,
In the back of the club my tommy gun,
Though when I chill,
Fuckin burn one,
Leave up out the club it's me and little Jon,
Ballin in the Benzes,
Switchin up lanes,
Talkin much shit cause we deep in the game, cocaine,
All white fuckin S fucking six,
Young ass niggas I guess we filthy rich,
My whole click ready to bust some heads,
Imma throw it up bitch and I aint scared,
Pastor Troy mother fucker,
You know the routine,

Represent for the home team,
Throw it up,(Chorus)
{ [3x] Throw it up Mother Fucker throw it up }
Throw it up, Throw it up
{ [4x] If you scared to throw it up get the fuck out the club }

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