

# Lace Up (feat. Lil Jon)

## Machine Gun Kelly

Hey, hey!  
MGK Bitch! MGK Bitch!  
Yuhhh  
Lil Jon, Lil Jon  
I need to see the motherfucking L's in the air!Ok, where the strong at?  
Right there, put me on that  
Hit it once and you're jumping like Mortal Combat  
Smoke another green be looking like where the long at  
And you know I'm gonna raise till I'm face up  
Fuck check-out time, we don't wake up  
Damn these EST boy's done came up  
Dirty ass Chucks and a bad bitch lace up  
Lace up  
Ok, where the strong at?  
Right there, put me on that  
Hit it once and you're jumping like Mortal Combat  
Smoke another green be looking like where the long at  
And you know I'm gonna raise till I'm face up  
Fuck check-out time, we don't wake up  
Damn these EST boy's done came up  
Dirty ass Chucks and a bad bitch lace up  
Where my east-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
Where my west-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
Where my north-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
South-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
My east-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
West-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
North-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!  
South-side motherfuckers? Laced Up!All I know, all I know  
I am from the city where the grass don't grow  
I am from the city in the middle of the map  
Where half these motherfuckers that rap don't go  
All I know, all I know  
If I throw this cash then her ass get slow  
But I am from the city where the cash don't blow  
So I came up for myself and smash that ho  
Smash that ho, smash that ho  
Treat her like a Bop It and I pass that ho  
And I ain't saying nothing that my fans don't know

I'm an EST boy till the casket close  
Six foot deep, six foot three  
Eight motherfuckers in the SUV  
Eight new states in a seven day week  
Whole world laced up like some brand new sneaks  
Yeah  
And they know I'm gonna raise till I'm face up  
Fuck check-out time, we don't wake up  
Damn these EST boy's done came up  
Dirty ass Chucks and a bad bitch lace up  
Run through the motherfucking club, pushin'  
Move bitches out the fucking way, mush 'em  
Wave my drink in the motherfucking air, fuck it  
Shady in my motherfucking hood, I rep it  
Bitches getting out of fucking line, check 'em  
{ } my motherfucking nuts, shuck 'em  
Drank too much fucking liquor, I'm fucked up  
L's in the motherfucking air, we laced upWe laced up

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

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