

Use Me Up (The Southern Way version)

UGK

Use me up, I got a girl and she treat me fine
But the homies all think that I'm losin' my mind
I'm trippin' and I know it 'cause I'm all nerved up
'Cause everytime I go to sleep, I see this big ol' butt
See I ain't never gave no chick fo' stars
But she treat me so good that she be drivin' my car
And everyday it get better, I can't lie
Went to the house and she made me some hot potato pie
All my friends be sayin' she ain't nothin' but a scrub
But she make me feel high like I'm hooked on drugs
So I give her what she need and what's done is done
But I'm a special kind of fool but ayyo it don't bother me none
I can't help myself, I know that I'm trippin'
But she got it goin' on like Kentucky Fried Chicken
So everytime she ask me for my credit card
You know she get it 'cause ya know that
(Chill, C)
I know, G, I used to be the playa, now I'm gettin' pimped
I used to be hard, now I'm livin' aw'll limp
Why I let her play me? You can't understand
So sit yourself down and just listen to my man
I, yi, yi, yi, I, wanna spread the news
That if it feels this good gettin' used
Oh, you can just keep usin' me
Until you use me up
Until you use me up
Until you use me up
Until you use me up
Until you use me up
I been to the mountain top, and down to the valley low
Went to Austin with 3-2 and still ain't find no finer hoe
Not much no finer girl, but one that treat me so sweet
Rub my back, when I'm so' and cook me somethin' good to eat
She worked me so hard 'til I, hurt my back
So I'm passin' out them duckets and them, croka sacks
And everybody wonderin' why I smile all day
All the girls wanna know why I won't give 'em the play
My ol' girl called me, ask me why I wanna dis her
I told her 'cause her lovin' ain't better than her sister
I can't get enough, the bad got me stuck
I give her all my money and she always do me up
Bun say I'm trippin' out and Byrd say I'm trippin' too
But this time I just can't listen to my whole crew
'Cause back in the day, I vowed to never change my pimp game
But ninety two came around and thangs go insane
I gotta get my thang back on track
But the mo' I try to stay away, the mo' I comes back

Why I let her play me? You can't understand
So sit yourself down and just listen to my manI, yi, yi, yi, I, said brother, if you only knew
You'd wish that you were in my shoes
You just keep usin' me
Until you use me upUntil you use me up
Until you use me up
Until you use me up
Until you use me up
Until you use me upI, yi, yi, yi, I, wanna spread the news
That if it feels this good gettin' used
Oh, you can just keep usin' me
Until you use me upTo sum it all up, I'm breakin' all my rules
'Cause she got me droppin' off her little brother to school
I be gettin' bills, and stubs from checks
I work all day, just to spend it on sexBut all that really matters is I'm happy, dude
And I be happy long as I get good soul food
UGK sayin' peace out, and plenty of luck
And she could keep usin' Pimp C, uh, just a use me upAh, hah, well oh, baby, baby, baby
(Yeah, a just use me up)
Baby, ah, hah, well oh
(Uh, a just use me up)Baby, baby, baby
(Yeah, a just use me up)
Baby, ah, hah, well oh
(Uh, a just use me up)Baby, baby, baby
(Yeah, a just use me up)
Baby, ah, hah, well oh
(Uh, a just use me up)Baby, baby, baby
(Yeah, a just use me up)
Baby, ah, hah, well oh
(Peace out for ninety two in the nine tres)

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

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