

# Po' It Up (screwed) (feat. H.A.W.K. & Z-Ro)

## Big Moe

[Chorus: Big Moe, H.A.W.K., Z-Ro]

[H.A.W.K. and Z-Ro]

Po it up

[Big Moe]

Yeaaaahhhh

[H.A.W.K. and Z-Ro]

Let yo mine be free

[Big Moe]

Let me freeeeee

[H.A.W.K. and Z-Ro]

Sip and drank with M-O-E

[Big Moe]

M-O-E

[H.A.W.K. and Z-Ro]

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

{Big Moe]

Po a fo

[H.A.W.K. and Z-Ro]

Po some mo

On the South Side we stay throoooooowed[Verse 1: H.A.W.K.]

Smokin and leanin

Hatas plottin and schemin

Sippas be fiendin

Like a vagina for semen

Who knows the feelin

How it feels to lean

It's cough syrup

Or barre promethazine

Sticky green

And po up an 8

An orange Sunkist

Or a Welch's grape

Sip the sweet taste

Hit the blunts ya rolled up

Now grab a firm grip

Of that hundred dolla cup

Maan hold up

Share some with ya friends

Don't give it to Moe 'cause

It's too muddy  
Big Red lookin bloody  
Like a blood transfusion  
And too much drank can cause an illusion  
Knees get weak  
And ya eyes is hazy  
Wit ya mouth wide open  
Now ya lookin crazy  
Drank makes ya lazy  
Jus ask the Barre Baby  
Still stand tall with the Drank Baby  
Po it up[Chorus: H.A.W.K., Big Moe, Z-Ro]  
[Verse 2: Big Moe]  
Well I woke up  
Early this mornin  
Still throwed from the night befo  
A playa was a young'n  
I got out of my bed  
Peeked out of the window  
I saw my partna nigga Trae  
Smokin on the hay  
That's the way it goes when ya ballin parlay  
So I got up  
And I hopped in the shower  
Ya know a big dude like to smell good  
So I took about an hour  
Popped the cherry maan  
With a playa bald fade  
That's the way it go when a playa stay paid  
On the scene with my partna Pete  
Boy hit the sweets  
I gotta grab my pt[Chorus: H.A.W.K., Big Moe, Z-Ro]  
[Big Moe]  
Ah do ya thang  
AH do ya thang  
Blue mooooon  
Blue moooooon  
Keep it funky baby  
Keep it funky baby  
Z-Ro  
Z-Rooooooooo[Verse 3: Z-Ro]  
Showin up  
Poin up  
Plus we blowin up the scene  
Drinkin promethazine

Plus we glow with bubble beam  
Niggas be swervin out the lane  
Fightin sleep  
With a gallon of Big Red  
Stayin and smokin sweets  
In a Mazaradi  
I'm be goin solo  
When I mix and I shake  
Headed to the tray  
Hollin Moe  
Cause my trunk got ???  
Gotta get so mo drank candy  
It ain't no if's, and's  
Probably a maybe  
Sho we gone be leanin on a regular daily basis  
Maan I wreck faces  
Swallow sweet tastes  
Sip so much  
I talk like I jus got braces  
Never be catchin cases  
Cause I stay on my ???  
You know bout that Moe  
Sippin and smokin with a trip to say Hi  
Hittin the swisha sweets so I gotta stay high[Chorus: H.A.W.K., Big Moe, Z-Ro]

Songwriters

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