Get Up

Lost Boyz

I see a whole team of chicks tryin' to sit wit us
We're drinkin' dom, smokin' charm, they wanna get wit us
I've got my, VIP section game like that
Goin' bad for J Bad he just came in townWe lovin' Tai on the floor, smokin' Lai wit tips
Ladies in the amazin', 'cuz we in the mix
All the peeps from my hood wearin' timbs and jeans
Lost boyz represent from South Jamaica queensI'm wit my mens spendin' ends orderin' liquors and beers
Ain't nuttin' new to this we've been doin' this for years
I got my drink on kid, and my cash is right
Shorty might think I'm not gettin' ass tonite?And wit Malik and Melquan, my man Hassan
Yo shorty what you wearin' is turnin' me on
Takin' me, makin' me wanna bounce wit you
It's alright, we got all night to smoke an ounce or twoGet up and clap yo hands
Come on and clap yo hands
Get up and clap yo hands
Come on and clap yo handsA few hours in the jam and a fighter
Jeans saggin', Timberland tied up
See my old crew from the mysteries
Big Phil from Queensville still gettin' cheeseAll my peeps from the van gettin' nice my man
LB style run the while represent my fam
Makin' moves makin ho's puffin' Buddha sacks
Representin' Lost Boyz stayin' true to thatI must bring it to the funk 'cuz the funk is it
Seein' Shortie on the floor tryin' to show the skirt
I wanna, run up on her and push up on her and
Kick some Willie Bobo and let her know that I want her andHit the door, let the AC hit the streets
Get the beats, gets in between the sheets
Hit the door, for some fam
Back in my AC, I'm makin' timeGet up and clap yo hands
Come on and clap yo hands
Get up and clap yo hands
Come on and clap yo handsGet up and clap yo hands
Come on and clap yo hands
Get up and clap yo hands
Come on and clap yo handsIt's mad cars up in front the piece shorties bouncin'
Niggas on the corner, 40 ouncin' puffin' lai
Kickin' it to shorties passin' by
See some be actin' ill and some be actin' flyBut inside it's the LB slide
Music pumpin' smokin' skunk gettin funkdafied
While Ro, pretty Lou, J Bowl n' Bo

We just a fiend in effect Nigga pop the moBacked up by Jeff Star ladies takin' flicks
Spigg nice got the flyin' wit Jamaican chicks
It ain't no real ill shit, when LB's in town
Know how we get downGet up and clap yo hands
Come on and clap yo hands
Get up and clap yo hands
Come on and clap yo handsGet up and clap yo hands
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