## Lace Up (feat. Lil Jon)

## **Mgk**

[Intro:Lil Jon]

Hey, hey!

MGK Bitch! MGK Bitch!

Yuhhh

Lil Jon, Lil Jon
I need to see the motherfucking L's in the air!

[Verse 1:MGK]

Ok, where the strong at? Right there, put me on that Hit it once and you're jumping like Mortal Kombat Smoking all the green and be looking like where the lawn at And you know I'm gonna rage 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 (x4) Ok, where the strong at? Right there, put me on that Hit it once and you're jumping like Mortal Kombat Smoking all the green and be looking like where the lawn at And you know I'm gonna rage 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

[Hook:Lil Jon]

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!

## [Verse 2:MGK]

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 gets low But I am from the city where the cash don't flow So I keep it 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 rage 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

[Hook]

[Verse 3:Lil Jon]

Run through the motherfucking club, pushin'
Moving bitches out the fucking way, mush 'em
Throw my drink in the motherfucking air, fuck it
City and my motherfucking hood, I rep it
Bitches getting out of fucking line, check 'em
You ain't got no motherfucking nuts, tuck 'em
Drank too much fucking liquor, I'm fucked up
L's in the motherfucking air, we laced up

We laced up (x4)

[Hook]

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